

# The Bully

June 15

Dear Takuya,

I was really upset today. At school, a mean boy pulled my hair.

We were playing tag. I am a very fast runner, because I am skinny. My mom is always bugging me about eating more food, but there is always something more fun to do than eat. Anyway, we were playing tag and no one could tag me.

There is this big kid in my class. His name is Alan. He is always getting into trouble, because he never finishes his work on time. Alan tripped me as I was running, and when I fell down, he grabbed my hair and kept pulling it.

My knee hurt a lot. It had started bleeding a little. I was trying very hard not to cry. Alan was almost sitting on me, and I was feeling crushed by his weight. Everyone was looking at me. I wanted to kick Alan, but I couldn't move. For once, I wished I were big, too.

Right then, I made up my mind that I would eat more. I said a little prayer. My mom says that God always helps people when they pray. I guess God must have been very close by, because my prayer was answered. I heard the gym teacher's whistle and suddenly, Alan ran away.

I was free to get up, but I did not. I wanted to put my head in my hands so that no one would see me. That's when the school bell rang and I got up and went to the classroom.

Finally, school was over. I was putting everything away in my desk when I noticed that Patty was standing near me, waiting to say something. Patty is the chubbiest girl in my class. Her face is round and smooth like a pancake. She has chubby cheeks, chubby arms, and chubby legs. Now that I know how people come into this world, I wondered whether she came out chubby, or if she got like this afterwards.

Patty is the best reader in the class. Her voice sounds like little bells. I love hearing her



She retied the strings and made it nice and snug again.

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