



Bullying

"Ha Ha! You're so stupid," two kids on the bus yelled at a kid who was a little different. He was mentally disabled. It made me feel grateful that I wasn't being bullied, but awful for him. Finally, I couldn't take it anymore and invited him to sit on the bus with me. He was so happy not to be bullied that day.

This boy also walked a little bit differently so he wasn't very good at sports. I played with him at recess almost every day because of this. We ended up becoming friends. I was even invited to his birthday party.

That Christmas we randomly selected secret Santas. I was chosen to be his. I knew that if any of the other kids had been given his name, they wouldn't have tried very hard to get him something he would like. I got him a Lego set and a book called Frog and Toad Together, which was at his reading level.

I was in his class the next year and both of us were very excited. He told everybody that I was his best friend. On the first day of school, the teacher gave us a paper with a space for us to fill in our best friend's name. He wrote my name!

This goes to show that doing simple things to be nice to a kid who is being bullied can stop some of the bullying and help him feel a lot better. Who knows, you may even make a new friend also. I don't think that it is fair at all that he was picked on and treated badly. If those kids had gotten to know him they would have found out that he was a really nice kid.