

Dear Bully

Thank you for making me realise how badly bullies can affect people's lives. Thank you for helping me to learn to always stand up for my friends. Thank you for giving me the confidence to always stand up for what is just and fair. However, no thank you we cannot be friends again.

This letter is my message to you so you hopefully understand why we cannot be friends again. I am now nine years old and have been trying from the age of four to be your friend and this is what you've done.

Reception

We used to be best friends when school started but when I was younger you called me names my name is Alexander and you know that I hate being called Alex but my whole school life you've called me names such as stupid Alex, silly Alex ,Alexandra the idiotic. In the supermarket, when I saw you, you followed me screaming Alexalexa, Alexalexa wherever I went and used the girl version of my name. You excluded me from games but the people you played with were my friends as well you even said the toys I played with were stupid now I ignore such comments but I was in reception then and I was proud of my toys. I tried to tell the teachers but then everyone was best friends so I got in trouble!

Year 1

This time we were put in separate classes I tried to be your friend again but things got worse. There was violence you started hitting me pushing me and kicking me. The teachers tried to stop you but you continued. People stopped wanting to be your friend so you blamed me, me when you had bullied me all my school life. Why did you blame me what did I do wrong?

Year 2

I still tried to be your friend but you got worse the violence stayed the same but the teasing got worse. I had got two new hamsters Fluffy and Honeycomb, you said they were stupid rats. That really hurt my feelings as they meant a lot to me (not that I have anything against rats but you meant vile creatures). Three weeks passed and I thought you had decided not to bully me anymore but at the school bonfire night everything went wrong. I was hanging out with my friend and I went to get a glow in the dark flexible stick. I bought one with all my savings. As soon as I paid and walked away to join my friend you came up with your tiny gang and said "Hand over the stick" I refused so your gang attacked me I ran away but they caught me and knocked me to the ground and took my stick. Somehow my friend saw and told my mum so my mum came and told you to stop. You dropped my stick and fled to your mum where you were crying saying that my mum and I were being mean to you! My mum said it wasn't true but your mum said "who is the bigger boy" just because I'm taller and more muscular than you doesn't mean I'm a bully does it?! The head of pre prep made you write a letter to me apologising for your outrageous behaviour. After that I ignored you and you ignored me.

Year3

You wanted to be friends again and I agreed. I thought you'd grown up but as the year progressed, you started to torment me and you were rude to me. You called me names which led onto big problems ahead. I tried to ignore you, asked you to stop but you just continued.

Year4

My year was great, the only problem was you. I was really nice to you at the beginning of the year, you were rude to me and wound me up but I was still nice I even invited you to my pumpkin party which you ruined. You were rude to everyone including my Granny who did nothing wrong at all and when we were eating you started throwing food at my dog Treasure for no reason, when my friends told you to stop it you started crying and said I was being mean so your mum took you away. While you were leaving you stole my signed, hardback copy of Harry Potter and the Goblet of Fire! Then you started being really mean to me so much that the head of year banned us from playing the

same game but that didn't stop you. We were in the same Maths group so you elbowed me at every lesson that you could, in sports you said my family was stupid and my dad's bistro was terrible even though it's got a five star rating and won best bistro in Cambridge and my mum was stupid. You started stalking me and saying I was bullying you. That is not true. In the middle of year three my family broke up, when word got out I lost a lot of friends and you teased me at a time when I needed friends most. In year 4 my family got back together again and you still teased me and said rude things about my parents. This time in my life made me realise who my true friends are.

Year5 present,

New academic year I gave you another chance and again you were rude and mean to me but when I tell on you, you act like the victim, and I am the bully. I now stand up against you and do not want to be your friend. You hit my friends and are rude to them. I walk away from games as I do not want to play with you and you claim you are being excluded. I do not want to play with you, you stress me out you make me sad and upset. You were away from school for a week and I had a really happy week, I learnt I can be happy at school and I love my school.

I'm bigger and stronger than you and if I chose I could bully you but I don't I'm not a bully and I hate bullies so thank you bully for introducing me to bullying. I promise myself that when I'm older I will fight bullying so no child may have the same experience.

So no thank you bully, I do not want to be your friend as if I let you into my friendship circle you will hurt me again. Thank you bully for I have learnt to say no to you and bullying.

Yours sincerely
Alexander Newman