

# The Bully Who Became a Buddy

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“Na na na na na, you’re the smallest in the class, you’re the smallest in the class. You’re sooooo useless,” sniggered Dylan, who was a mean and rude boy. After hearing these terrible words for the fifth time this week, Kelly, a kind and helpful girl, felt very upset but knew this was bullying and she should tell someone. The next day, when playtime had arrived, Kelly stayed behind to talk to her teacher Miss Kingsley. Kelly knew this was the right thing to do and she would definitely no longer be bullied.

One week later, Kelly began to realise that she was still getting bullied by Dylan, and wondered why Miss Kingsley had not dealt with the important situation. Later that day, Kelly set off merrily during playtime to a teacher on duty to complain yet again about Dylan. Kelly knew that if she was going to get some helpful advice and support she was going to have to tell someone else other than Miss Kingsley. Finally, Kelly found a teacher right at the other end of the playground. Happily, Kelly skipped through the playground and up the crooked, stony path. Although Kelly was pleased about finding somebody who would understand her feelings and do something about the problem, she couldn’t stop thinking about the words Dylan had said to her last week.

Eventually, she reached Mrs Oaks, a year 6 teacher who was clasping a hot flask of tea and beaming happily at Kelly. With a smile, Mrs Oaks enquired, “Hello Kelly, how can I help you this fine morning?”

“Well, er, the thing is-“

“Yes, come on, you can tell me.”

“Dylan’s bullying me!” blurted Kelly.

“Okay explain to me exactly what’s been happening so I am able to sort it out.” After that, Kelly told Mrs Oaks everything Dylan had said and done to her throughout the beginning of the Summer term. Second later Kelly felt joyful and relieved that she had finally told someone. Whilst Kelly walked away, she had an idea to prove to Dylan that being small isn’t useless. But the only thing was she just didn’t know how.

The next day, Kelly opened the tatty classroom door and strode in confidently feeling that it was going to be a good day. Suddenly, out of the corner of her eye, she saw Dylan’s personalised pencil case had fallen down the back of the classroom drawers. There were no adults in the room.

“What shall I do?” Kelly said to herself out loud. Then it came to her. This was the perfect opportunity she had been waiting for. She can finally show Dylan being small isn’t useless.

“Oh no, my pencil case, my precious pencil case it’s gone! No one could reach that!” shouted Dylan in rage and very worried. From the back of the classroom, Kelly announced, “I could fit, I could get it for you.” Everyone stared at her. “Bet you couldn’t,” he snapped. “Okay your pencil case will be gone forever.”

“Alright, you prove it!”

Feeling brave, Kelly proudly walked slowly to the drawers with the whole class watching, then slipped out of sight behind the old, dusty drawers. By this time the whole class were amazed at how

she could fit. A second later there was a tiny click and then a gasp filled the air. The class bit their lips. There was a long silence... “YESSSS, GOT IT!” exclaimed Kelly, holding it high in the air.

Stepping out from behind the drawers, there was a huge round of applause from the whole class as she walked towards Dylan and handed over the pencil case. “Here you go. You can always count on me. It doesn’t matter if you are small. It doesn’t mean you are useless.” Kelly said kindly.

“Thanks for all that just then. I’m sorry I bullied you before. I’ve realised my mistake. I promise I will never do it again, please forgive me.”

“Okay I forgive you, just promise you will not bully anyone again. Oh, and before you go, I just wanted to know if you and me could be buddies?” Kelly asked.

“Yeah, I’d love to be buddies, and yes, this will never happen again.”

From then on, they were best buddies.

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