

## Friends by Brandon M.

I liked to read a lot of books. I liked to go to school. One day I went to school and a bully came and smacked the books out of my hands. The bully called me names. I did not feel good. A boy helped me. I asked, "What is your name?" His name was Max. He was cool and he helped me with my homework. We made a robot out of cans. We made it good and we made 100 of them. I called him to my house and we played a game. The game was boxing. Him and I played all day and he left at 10. The next day at school we studied for a big test. The bully came with more bullies and hit my friend. I went to tell the principal. They all got into trouble except my friend. It felt good. My friend was happy but hurt. He helped me, I'll help him. So he came to my house and we had fun. When we went to school the next day nothing happened. The bullies stopped! We were good friends until he had to move. I was mad. I called him and now his mom will drop him off at my house so we can still go to the same school.