

Ralph and the Bully

By: Kennedy K.

“Mom, is the cinnamon rolls ready yet? I heard the oven beep!” “Are you dressed yet?” Said mom. There was a little silence. Ten minutes later, Ralph comes downstairs with his favorite red high knee socks and matching red shirt. He sat down not able to calm down. Today was his first day at his brand-new school! I mean who wouldn’t be excited.

Ralph walked out of his mom's silver car and headed inside. The school smelled like fresh baked muffins. He headed to class. Ralph saw 3 kids hanging by the bathroom. They were all laughing. “Hey look.” The biggest one said. “It’s fresh bait.” Ralph didn’t know what he meant by that, but he was sure it was **not** supposed to be nice. Mrs. Michale was his teachers name. The kids by the bathroom were in his class. He later found out that their names were Derrick, Dylan and Tyler. Derrick looked the biggest and the tallest out of all of them. “Hey!” Whispered a kid. “What’s the answer to number 5?” He asked.”28” said Ralph. “Thanks,” He said. “I owe you one.” Said the boy. It was recess and Ralph had nobody to play with. “ Awww” Derrick said. “ You don’t

have any friends.” The boy was standing there watching Ralph getting teased. He was interested in what was going on but had the audacity to do nothing. (This is called by standing if you didn’t know)

When Ralph got home that day, he didn’t feel good. He felt like Derrick was mad at him for something. The only thing was, what? Ralph was new and has not made any friends yet. Maybe Derrick was jealous of him.

The next few days, Derrick and his “Crew” kept on taunting Ralph. On Thursday, Ralph and his class had a lesson with the school counselor, Ms.Hill. “Bullying is repeated and intentional.” Ralph kept repeating it in his head. “Bullying is repeated and intentional.” Ralph had a lightbulb idea look on his face. Derrick saw it. He knew something was up. “Tell anyone that I’m making fun of you and see what happens.” Said Derrick. The next day, Ralph went to class before everyone else. “

Mrs.Michale?” Asked Ralph.” Derrick is bullying me .”

She stopped writing on the board.” He is what?”

“Derrick!” She said. “Get in this classroom now!” Derrick walked in the classroom. “Are you bullying Ralph?”

Mrs.Michale asked. “ Yeah so what?” Derrick said. “So bulling is not okay you will be sent to the principal's office.” Said Mrs.Michale. The next day, Ralph walked to

school with a huge smile on his face. He had finally felt like he belonged.