

When I was in elementary school, I was a very happy and outgoing kid and had lots of friends. But when I started secondary school, some older kids started to bully and tease me. All my friends from elementary school left me because they didn't want to be seen with me. At my school, everything was all about money and clothes. Don't let them get to you I know you're confident. I know you're suffering, but at some point you'll be proud of yourself for all that you've been through. They told them I was lazy and refused to participate. They knew I was bullied but they never did anything to stop it. Everyone hated me and I didn't have a single friend. He called me names, took my stuff and made up rumors about me. One day he and his friends beat me up on the bus. I never talked to anyone