

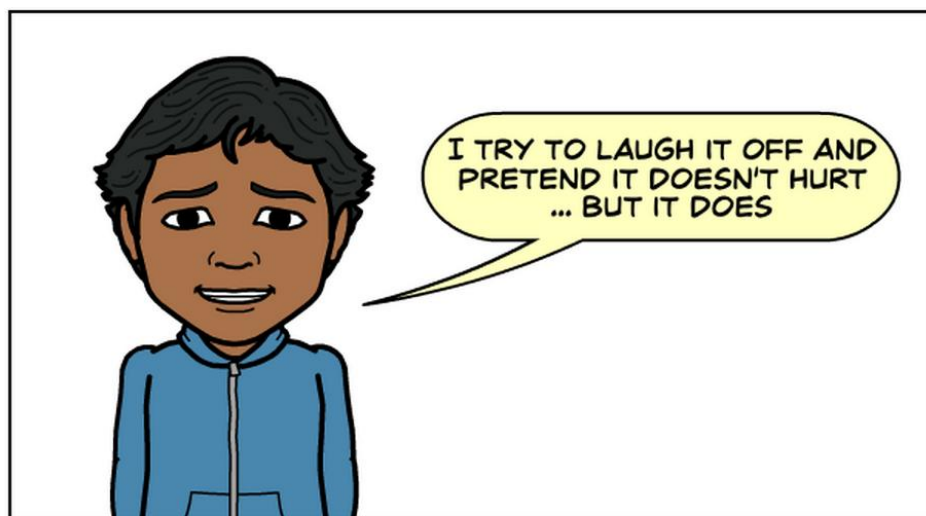
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The other kids at school, they started calling me names and laughing at me. The teachers never told them to stop it, so I just tried to block it out.



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It didn't bother me at first, but then they called me it again and again. Over and over. I thought they were my friends but it's hard to tell sometimes.



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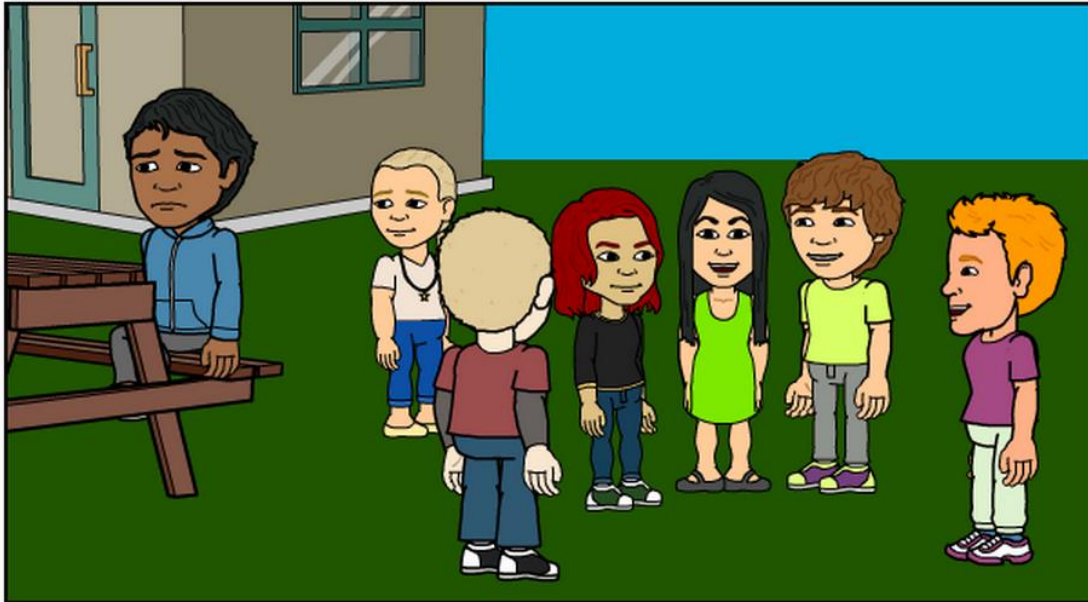
I got the courage to go and tell the teachers. They were either too busy or they said it's just teasing, to shrug it off and to just go and be mates again.

I tried to tell another teacher but they didn't believe me. I was trying to tell the truth, but I got in trouble for lying and the bullies got nothing. It made me angry. Just because I get into trouble sometimes, it's like having a criminal record - they never believe me.



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Now I just keep my head down and stay out of the way.



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I find class difficult enough, but everything that's going on makes it even harder to concentrate.

The others always wind me up, but it's always me that gets into trouble. They always think it's my fault ... Maybe they're right.



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My friends left me out – I just ended up on my own.

They kept on picking on me, like, it happened so often and no one did anything about it... no one listened... I just got really angry and couldn't control myself any more.

Eventually I ended up taking my anger out on them



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