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[REDACTED]
Grade 8
fiction

Violence

There were two girls, Melody and Tessa. They were completely different people. Tessa was outgoing and Melody usually isolated herself on purpose. She would ignore the laughter she got and the constant name calling. While Tessa was never the one who got laughed at.

One day, Melody was walking home from school. When she looked behind, she noticed a group of girls following her. Her first thought was they're defiantly from school. Then, why are they following me? She began to walk a lot quicker. They did the same as well. That's when Melody knew for sure that they were following her. Obviously she was going to run, since it would be seven against one. So she ran. She ran as fast as she can but that only made it worse.

One of the girls caught up to Melody and kicked her in the ribs. She fell onto her knees which the cement scraped her knees, making her bleed. She screamed in pain. But she stood herself up. Melody didn't know what to do. Make a run for it or fight back? She thought against it. So she decided to fight back, oh how she wishes she ran away instead. Instantly when she threw the first punch to the same girl who kicked her in ribs, pushed her onto the ground.

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This time all the girls started kicking her. From the back, the legs, arms, and face. One of the girls bent down and constantly punched her face. Melody cried for help.

Melody was sure that she wasn't going to wake up next morning. She never thought that she was going to die in such an awful way and so she started sobbing. When she felt the kicks become more painful, she closed her eyes. Hoping that maybe if she acts like ^{she} ~~is~~ unconscious they would stop beating her. But the bullies still kept kicking. That when Tessa came. She saw the girls kicking Melody so she ran to stop them. She yelled at them then realized it was ^{her} friends. Tessa couldn't believe who she was looking at. Her own friends were about the cause of someone's death. "How can you be so cruel?" She stares at them with disgust in her eyes. They all stand still, looking at each other. One of them just walked ^{away} and the rest followed.

Now every day, Melody is terrified to go to school and paranoid to walk home alone. She didn't trust anyone and each time someone bumped into her, tapped her shoulder, she would jump. As for Tessa, things changed for her too. Her friends didn't talk to her anymore. She was always alone. But she felt proud in herself for saving someone else's life.