

1-1-2014

# Do The Write Thing Essay, 2014

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## Recommended Citation

"Do The Write Thing Essay, 2014" (2014). *Do the Write Thing, Boston*. Paper 285.  
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## Why You Should Stop Bullying and, How It Affects People

If you are being bullied you have to talk to a trusted friend or adult now. This story is not a real story but it's based off of a true event. I have added some things to it, and taken some things out. And also, changed the names so i could make the story my own.

There was a boy named Timmy, and he was bullied because he wasn't the same as others. He called himself different, he was smaller and weaker then all the other kids. He was also picked on because he didn't have a family, and he lived in a foster care almost all his life, his parents gave him up when he was only 2 years old. Left in the streets, and in the cold, alone for weeks. Until he could finally be taken in. He went to school everyday and his work was sloppy, he could no longer focus on his work.

One day, a rude kid decides to pull a prank on what he calls a little jerk, and he pretended to be his friend, he hung out with him for over two weeks, and then it was pranking time. Timmy had never had a friend before and he really trusted this one kid named Ryan, and felt he could trust him with his background and family secrets. He told Ryan about his whole life story and Ryan turned away from him and told everyone he could tell in the school cafeteria. There were already so many things bothering Timmy not only did he not look well, or do well in school he now had no friends once again. From that day on he decided he couldn't trust anyone, he wished he hadn't even been born. He didn't feel safe anywhere not even his foster home. At his foster home the other kids looked down on him and the foster parents often abused him because he was ugly and

G611222

smelly. They treated him differently than the other foster kids because he was even more uglier and grosser than everyone. Little did Ryan the bully and his foster family know that Timmy no longer felt he should be part of this world any more. That night he went to highest bridge in his town, climbed to the top of the ladder and said goodbye to his real mom and dad and he yelled "now look what you've done bullies, and Ryan. I'm sorry mom and dad if you're out there but i have to do this, because i have no choice anymore."

Tears rushed from his face, and he closed his eyes and told himself there will be no more bullies in heaven and he jumped. Down he fell all the way to the bottom. The last thoughts he had was all the hatred and hurtful things stuck in his mind, all he could think about. The last thing he saw was the blue sea, with tumbling rocks rushing down with the current.

Timmy Shawnfield died that day at only 12 years old. The rest of his life ahead of him.

The next day Ryan came to school expecting people to cheer him on and he was ready to bully again. He asked his friends "where is that little twerp". They replied i don't know he isn't here today. Ryan thought to himself i'll get him for sure tomorrow... He woke up the next morning angry and Timmy wasn't there again. He was not in school for almost a week, when suddenly on a friday afternoon, Ryan gets called to the office. The princable called on the loud speaker "Ryan O'tool to my office NOW."

Ryan felt something in the pit of his stomach... it was guilt. He put a smile on his face as he walked down the hall and waved to the girls at their lockers, but only to be ignored. He tried to greet his friends at the water

G611222

fountain but seemed to be rejected. He hadn't noticed that the school has already heard of Timmy's death. When he got to the principal's office the woman firmly said "Sit down Ryan, we have a lot to talk about." Ryan had felt sick, he thought of Timmy... Mrs. Lawrence said to Ryan, "Have you seen Timmy Latley."

Ryan quivered and replied "no ma'am". She said boy I know you have been picking on this poor boy ever since he has come to school. But I just want you to know that Timmy died on Sunday... Police say he committed suicide. He was found at the bottom of Shell bridge Monday morning. They asked are there any reasons why he might want to do such a terrible thing like this... And I said there are some bullies and I'm not going to say names but I will talk to them. "Now, I know it's not just you Ryan but, you took a big part in a child's death, and there are some serious consequences to that, and the police want to talk to you tomorrow afternoon at 12 sharp and don't be late."

Ryan's heart felt as if it stopped. All he could think of was, did I really just take away Timmy Shawnfield's life. Did I really just kill a victim of my bullying. Did I a heartless, stupid person just kill my only real friend.

That night when Ryan got home his only companion, was his mom was sitting at the kitchen table, and she had heard about the news, and she didn't seem to care. Ryan fell to the ground and cried, "Mom I did something terrible." She replied "son get up and stop your sobbing, I don't care what you did, get up and hold this glass of water for me." She slowly took handful of pills and said I'm sorry but good things will happen when you take risks that is what life is all about. I promise, and she put all the pills in

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thing like this... And I said there are some bullies and I'm not going to say  
names but I will talk to them. Now, I know its not just you Ryan but you  
look a big part in a child's death, and there are some serious  
consequences to that, and the police want to talk to you tomorrow afternoon  
at 3 sharp and don't be late."

Ryan's heart felt as if it stopped. All he could think of was, did I  
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G 611222

her mouth at once. And drank down the water. His mom was a drug addict. Ryan ran out of the house and climbed to the top of the bridge where Timmy once was and screamed "I'm so sorry Timmy, I will always be your friend." Ryan thought about his mother and her words and kept thinking to himself Life is all about risks and if i do this good things will happen. And he jumped, and he fell far far down.

Monday morning many kids showed up to Timmy's funeral and also Ryan's but as for the school and the kids there was never a problem with bullying again.

This story just proves that it's so important not to bully at your school. Or anywhere else... And don't be a bystander, stand up to the bully, or help the kid by simply saying hey leave him/her alone or tell a teacher or adult. I hope you and your friends have learned a valuable lesson. And I want this story to change someone's life. Thanks for reading this touching story, I hope ~~you enjoyed it!!!~~ *it affected you.*

THE END