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Do The Write Thing Essay, 2014

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Do The Right Thing Essay

Just yesterday, There was a boy in the 7th that sent to the hospital for many major injuries. Police say they found him laying on a sidewalk, brutally beat up. It is still a mystery who did it and why. Police say they are trying to find the people who did it. The boy can't talk, so nobody can check with him to see if he knew who did it.

The Story of Dominic Travers

Everyday of my life, ever since 6th grade, all I remember is being bullied every day in every way. The main bully was Paul O'Toole. He would just beat the crap out of me, get black eyes almost every week. Call me names, leave me out of things, pick me last at gym, and he would write all kinds of sick stuff about me that I can't even describe. Worst is I would tell the teachers, and they would do nothing because he acted like an angel to them. So one day, I decided to fight back.

We went on a field trip to a frozen lake where poles were set up for where there was thin ice. I wasn't that good at skating, but Paul was. I decided this is where I would get him. Last year, we had the same field trip, and he pushed me into the teachers, making everyone believed I tripped and just stunk at skating. I skated around the edges of the ice, holding onto the poles, when he came with two other friends, I started to get really nervous and tried to get away, but they cornered me, and said, "Look at this wimp. I think we should push him into the thin ice." I said, "No. If you try....I'll hit you with this pole" I grabbed the pole and hit him in the ear when he

came after me!

I knew he would try to get revenge, and soon he did. It was a tough day at school, and and I was going home. I was walking home slowly and quietly, not saying a word, feeling depressed from being yelled at over, and over, and over again by teachers and the principal of "Why would you do that?!?" And, "What was going through your head?!?" All I was thinking about was how I was being yelled at, but that Paul had bullied me ever since I went to that school, and they did nothing! How is that? Me, getting bullied, and then getting in trouble for standing up for my self? I didn't get it. It was just unfair!

Soon, while was walking, I heard someone walking behind me, so I started walking faster. And then I felt them going faster, so I looked behind and saw them chasing me. I started running faster and faster. Then when they realized that I knew they were there, they started screaming threats. "You're dead Dominic!" and "We're going to get you!"

I kept trying to lose them, but kept failing. Soon I ran down an alley thinking I would lose them, and then they passed by it, and I thought I was safe, but after a minute, they came back. I was scared out of my wits! They were saying how they would beat me up, so I tried to run, but one of them tripped me, and I fell right on my face. They then started beating me up, and I could not do anything. They broke my jaw with a punch, and I could not talk. The police found me about 10 minutes later. I was brought to the emergency room, and I was in critical condition.