

By Leslie A.

“Dork”

“Nerd”

“Loser”

The laughter, the teasing, the throwing of objects. I was enough! I was tired of being an outsider. I walked into the bathroom only to be so unlucky as to find Chloe and Jane.

“Aw, look, Chloe, it’s the poor little loser to come and lock herself in a stall to cry.” She nudged Chloe on the elbow.

“How cute.” Chloe cooed. I gulped. I needed to get out of here. I stepped a half step back.

“Get her”

Jane ran to me and grabbed my elbow clawing her nails into it while Chloe locked the bathroom door. Jane was digging way too deep into my flesh. I winced in pain which only gave them more strength. They pulled my hair and kicked my stomach. The wind was knocked out of me and the tears kept pouring out. I closed my eyes and wnet back to an earlier day.

“Why are you doing this to me?”

They only smiled and kicked me one last time. Why they did this, it was surreptitious. Why did they abhor me? I did nothing to them. They stopped and dug through my backpack and took my lunch. They stepped on it and left the bathroom.

“Goodbye nerdy,” they sang.

I got up slowly which wasn’t easy when the wind got knocked out of you. I examined myself.

“Aw, man, Avery, this has gone way to far. You have to tell someone.” “No, I’m not a snitch.” I argued with myself as I touched my bruised arm.

I washed my face and went back out of the bathroom. The halls were empty and I walked into my homeroom.

“Ms. Avery, late again I see.” Mrs. Thomas questioned.

The class snickered and I nodded.

“Don’t make it such a habit. Now take a seat.”

I quickly sat down.

“Aw, nerdy, why are you late?”

I nodded my head. I felt lightheaded and before I knew it, I was out cold. I woke up in a hospital bed.

“Ah, Avery, you’re awake,” the doctor examined. “I suppose I should explain what happened.”

I nodded.

“Very well, then, you passed out at school and seems you suffered head trauma.”

That explained why my head hurt.

“You’ll be in the hospital for a couple more days for further examination.” With that, the doctor left my room.

I left the hospital three days later and now I’m back at school. I closed my eyes and held onto the doorknob in front of me.

“Principal Davids, I would like to make a report.”