

By Jonathan Wong

Gotham

the

BULLY

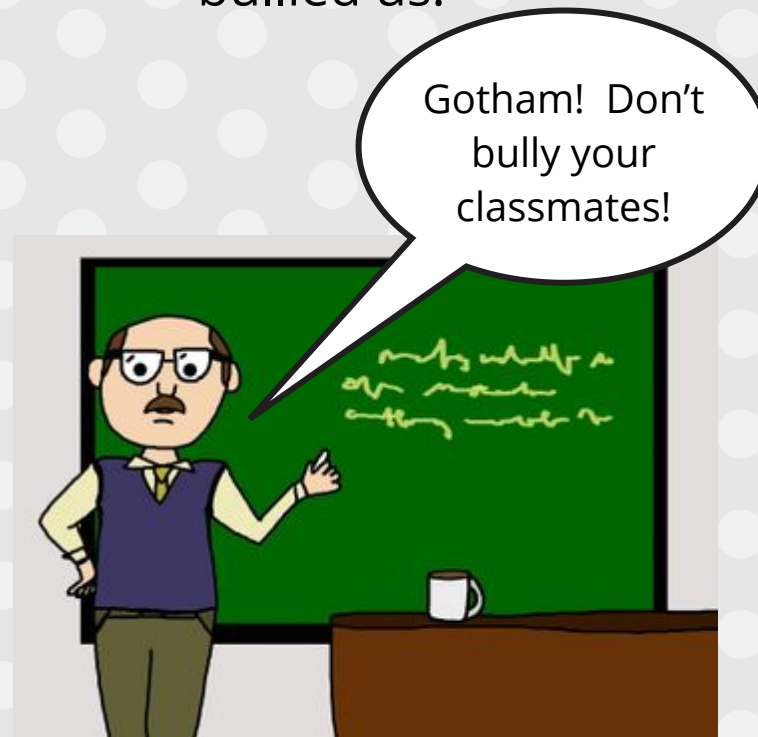


Hey, do you want a bully in your class? What are you going to do? Well, last month I got one, sitting right next to me.



His name is **GOTHAM**.

He bullied everyone. No one played with him. Whenever someone accused Gotham, our class teacher Mr Sun just warned him. And apparently that was not enough because Gotham still bullied us.



One day, Tim was playing legos. He made an adorable duck. The duck caught everyone's eyes, including Gotham. Gotham folded his arms tightly and looked at the duck with glaring eyes. He then punched the duck into pieces. Everyone's mouth dropped and their eyes popped out of their head, only seeing Tim crying

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BRICKSET

The next day, I saw Gotham crying at the back of the classroom at recess. I wanted to know what happened and asked him why he was crying. But he just said, 'It's none of your business! Get out!'



The next day I saw Gotham crying at the back again. I asked him what happened again. He said that no one played with him, and that he was very lonely. I knew what I had to do.

Dear Gotham,

I know that you are very lonely because no one plays with you. Do you want to play with me at the second recess? We can play basketball together. I can teach you!

yours,
Jonathan



I was afraid that he would be mad at me so I put this card in his drawer. I was hoping he would come.



Gotham actually came. Believe it or not, he is a master at basketball! I couldn't beat him! I asked, 'Do you think that bullying is fun now?' 'No! Playing with my classmates is better!' Gotham said, 'I won't bully anymore!'

From then on, Gotham decided to never bully anymore.

He stood in front of the class and took a 90 degrees bow.

I am sorry. I was wrong.
Please forgive me.



We accepted
Gotham's apology.

Now, Gotham has a lot of friends.
You see, his friends are playing
basketball with him in the
basketball court.

Gotham!
Here!



