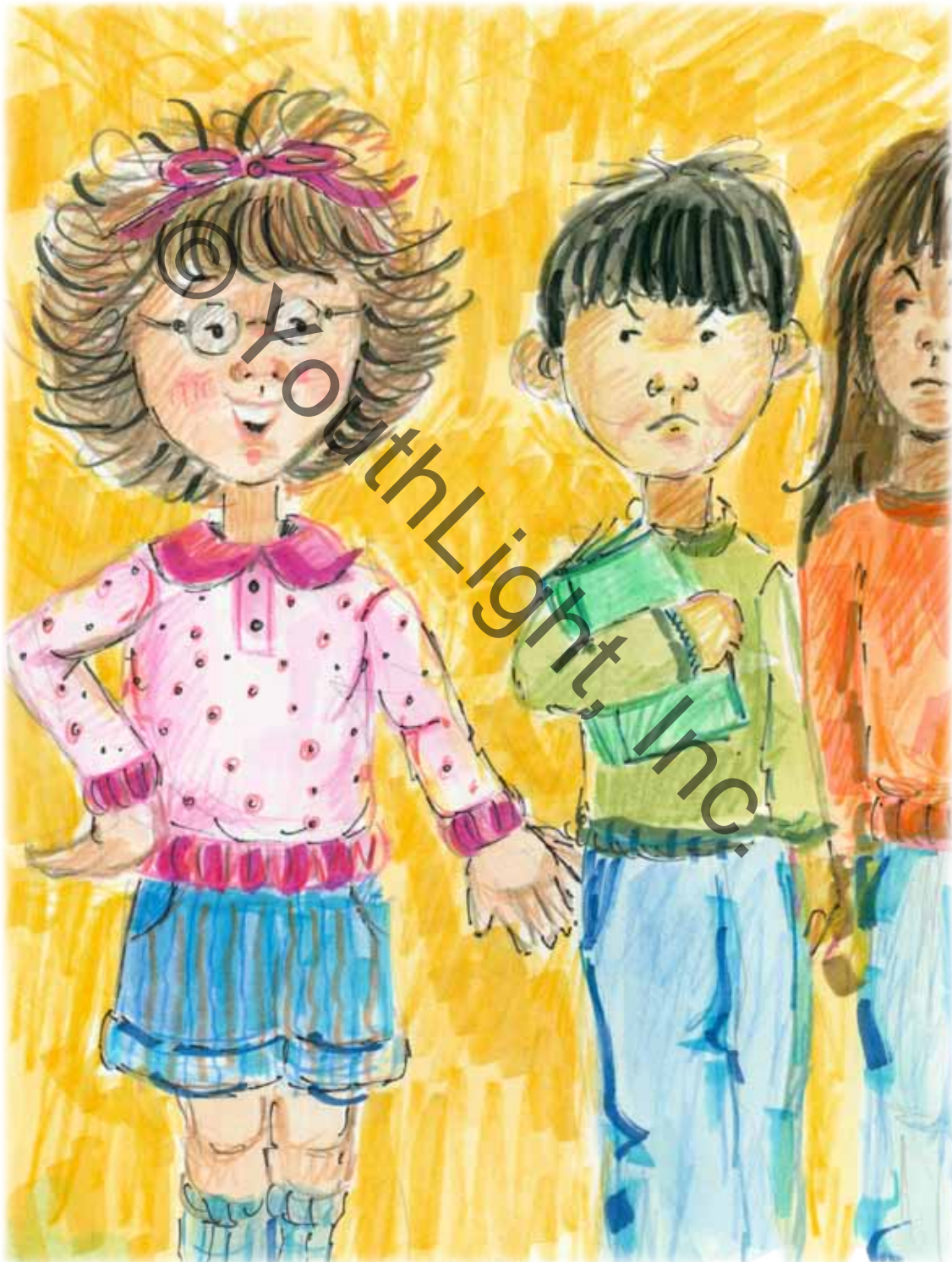


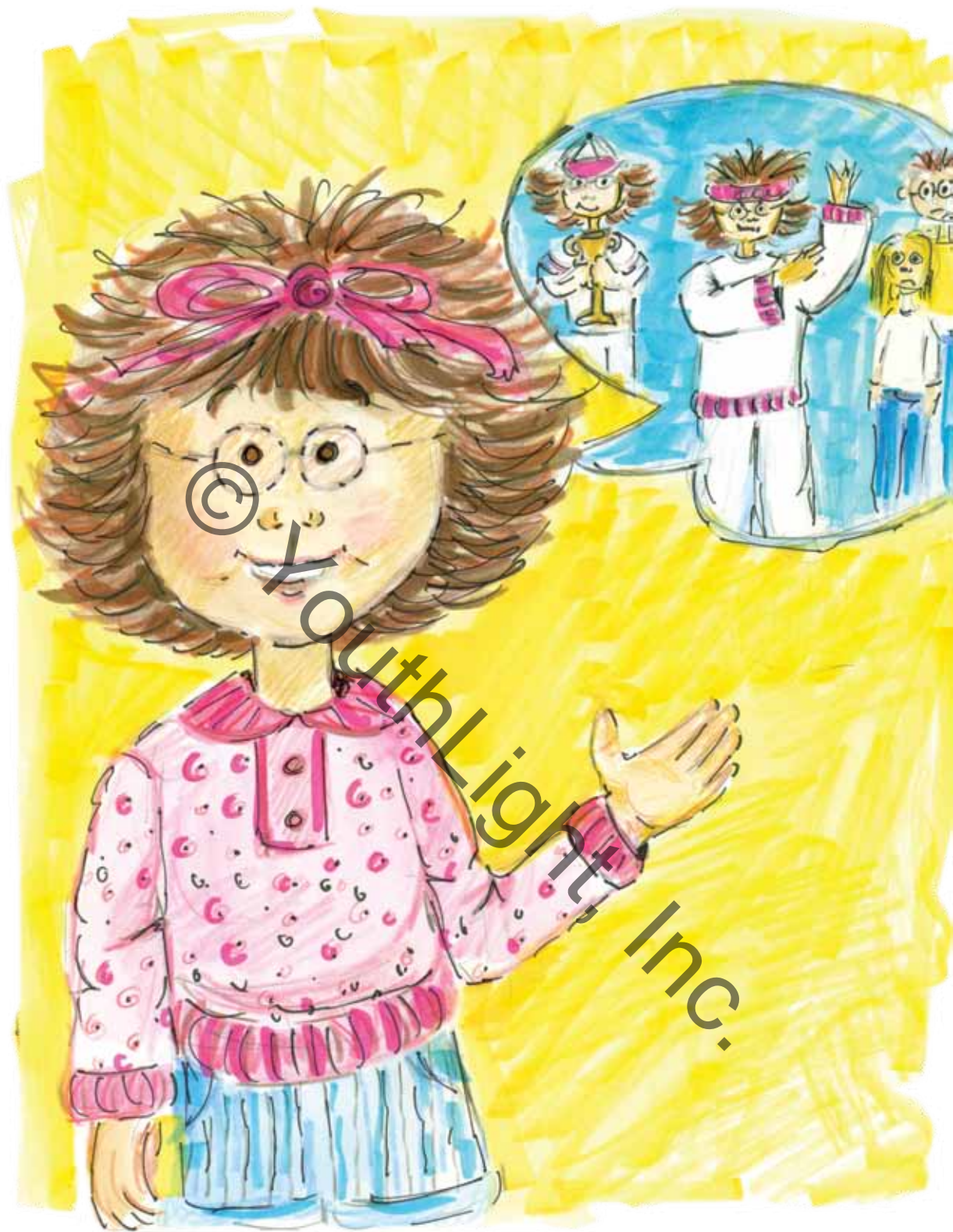
Hi, everyone. My name is Amaryllis Jane Doogers, and I used to be the meanest, toughest bully you could ever meet!



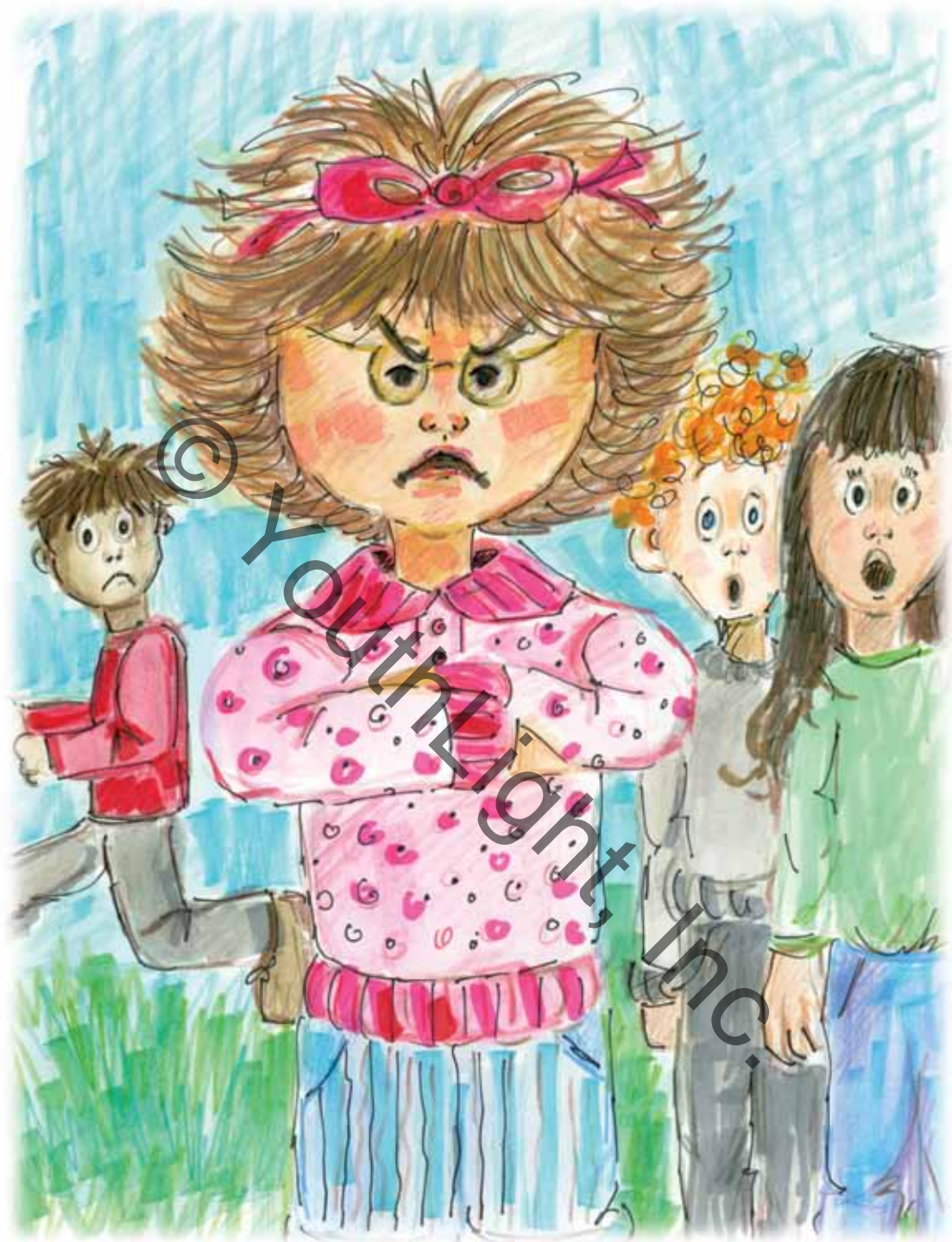
It all started in fifth grade when I moved from my old home to my new one and started attending Harvington Creek Elementary School.

At first I tried to be friendly. I went up to the kids in my class and in the hallway. I asked if I could be their friend, but they just looked at me kind of funny and walked away.





Pretty soon I became very sad and lonely. I decided I needed to change my approach! So I started to brag about myself. I told them I was an awesome softball player – the very best one in my old school. Mostly though, I told them I was tough and that I was a martial arts expert. I said that everyone in my old school was really scared of me and that was how I liked it!



I put on my meanest face and told the kids that if any of them crossed me, they would be VERY sorry! (Of course none of this was true and I was making things up as I went along.) To my amazement, the kids believed all of this!

Some of them walked away very scared and worried. The rest just stood there with their mouths open and eventually also walked away very quickly.

The Difference Between...

Bullies and Friends

1.	_____		_____
2.	_____		_____
3.	_____		_____
4.	_____		_____
5.	_____		_____
6.	_____		_____
7.	_____		_____
8.	_____		_____
9.	_____		_____