Kirrily Blyth

Gymea Bay Public School

"I know how you feel"

On a bright sunny day at Rose Primary School for Proper Young Ladies and Gentlemen there were two sweet girls. Heather was a young 9 year old girl in year 3, in Mrs. Orchid's class. The other sweet, gracious girl was nothing but a young child who people thought looked like she lived in a dump. Her name was Grace and she was only 8 and a half.

Poor Grace was teased a lot but, on the other hand as Heather's family was rich and lived in a penthouse, Heather was popular. Grace was also in Mrs. Orchid's class and she was the best behaved student, fair and loved to learn.

Grace was happy with herself but other people thought she wasn't gracious and teased her.

One day, the class bully, who was a boy named Luke came up to Grace. He teased, "Grace's nickname is Grave, Grace's nickname is Grave. Hi Grave. Ha ha," then poked his tongue out with a chewed sandwich in his mouth. As for Heather, she was chatting amongst her friends at the table. She had 20

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people at her table and had to join more tables together so they could all fit.

Poor Grace always went home sad and only had 2 friends - a girl named Eryn and a fish named Comet, as he swam as fast as a comet.

One day, Heather was lonely as all her friends had gone to the athletics carnival and it was the exact same with Grace. Her mum couldn't afford events like the athletics carnival. Luke was competing in 800m, 400m, 200m, 100m, long jump and high jump. The first race began. "Could all junior boys in Murray, Wimbledon, Gallon and Inglis please come down to the track."

The track was where they held all the races. Luke came down and they put the children in order. He was number 1 and then the gun went off. "Pop" went the gun powder. Off he went, flying into the lead and was 100m in front of everyone. Obviously he won and he won all the other races too. Now it was long jump. "Can we please have all the boys from Murray, Wimbledon, Gallon and Inglis come down immediately please."

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Back at school it was quiet and peaceful. Only Mrs. Orchid and 6 other teachers and their classes were there. Grace was picking at her food and playing with it. Heather was doing the same and learning her 3 times table. You could hear her humming "1x3=3, 2x3=6,3x3=9,4x3=12,5x3=15" and Grace starting humming along too, "6x3=18,7x3=21."

After that Heather asked, "Would you like to join my table and keep singing the 3 times table?" Grace was pleased and said "Sure."

Back at the carnival, Luke came 2nd at long jump. "Can we please have the high jump boys come down onto the track?" Five boys were in front of Luke. Finally, it was his turn. The high jump organiser said, "On the count of 3 go - 1, 2, 3-go."

Luke flew into the air but landed on his arm. "Oh no," said the organiser and the doctor came rushing in. "What seems to be the problem young lad?" he asked as he went over to Luke. "I think I broke my arm," as he yelped in agony. It looked disgusting, worse than an overgrown wart!

Back at school, Grace and Heather were getting along well and then the school bell rang at the end of lunch. "Ding Dong Ding Dong" went the

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school bell as it's charming sound echoed along the narrow hallway.

Heather questioned, "Do you want to meet me after school outside Rose

Primary School For Proper Young Ladies and Gentlemen?" "Of course I

will," said young but lovely Grace. Yes thought Grace, nobody will call me

Grave anymore!

Luke was in pain so they knew they would have to get an ambulance. "
Touch, touch," went the moisturized fingers on the doctor's hands as he dialed 000. "Hello, what do you need - ambulance, police or fire?" asked the lady on the other end of the telephone. "I need an ambulance at Dalton Carnival at the high jump pitch," said the doctor frantically! "What is the problem?" "I think a kid named Luke broke his arm," told the doctor, as Luke lay gasping for air. "Be right there!" All the children in the stand were gasping and saying, "Is that Luke, the coolest student at our school?" "Omg, what happened to him? I can't believe it, am I dreaming?" thought heaps of kids at Luke's school. "E oh e oh" went the big red siren on the ambulance. "Yahoo, they're here," thought Luke. "Now I can finally get a green whistle to stop the pain!"

The ambulance officers, Wayne and Julie rushed over to Luke. They checked Luke's heartbeat and put him gently onto a lovely, soft bed. Julie

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and Wayne drove Luke away with Mr Oberstein who was a teacher at the school. "E oh e oh" went the big red siren as it echoed along the track.

Finally it arrived at the hospital. The nurse Teddy pushed the bed into the x-ray room and asked if Luke could please place his arm on the black, seethrough bench and Luke did as he was told. After the x-ray, it was discovered that Luke had broken his arm and it had to be put in a cast. He didn't like it but it was that or an operation. Of course no-one likes operations so Luke chose a cast.

"Ding dong ding dong" went the school bell as school finished at Rose
Primary School For Proper Young Ladies and Gentlemen. Grace and
Heather met in front of the main school building, which had gardens full of
roses and pretty pink, blue, yellow and purple flowers. A sign said "Rose
Primary School For Proper Young Ladies and Gentlemen".

"Grace, do you want to come to my house?" offered Heather in front of Grace's mum Clarissa and Heather's mum Claudet. "Of course," said Grace and was very, very thrilled that this had happened.

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Both mums said yes and so off Grace and Heather went. It was a brilliant play date and then it was nearly time to go home.

Luke was getting his arm in a cast back at the hospital by nurse Teddy who was nearly finished. Luke slept in hospital overnight but went to school the next day.

Heather and Grace were at school and Luke came along but something wasn't right thought Grace. A big blue cast was revealed on Luke's arm. "
What happened?" chorused Heather and Grace. "I landed on my arm in high jump," said Luke and was worried to hear their reaction. "Oh you poor thing," said Heather and Grace. "I'm sorry for what I said to you Grace and now I know how you feel," apologised Luke.

At lunchtime, for the first time ever, there was no teasing at all. Luke asked, "Can we be friends?" to Grace. "Sure," said Grace. So the next day and the next and for the whole term, Luke was nice and was not called the class bully ever again.

No-one from Rose Primary School For Proper Young Ladies and Gentlemen were ever bullied again and it was recommended as one of the best schools.