

"Bang!" went the locker as James slammed me against it. My eyes began to tear up, my legs started to shake, I felt my head starting to swell.

"Hey, Punk!" James yelled. "Hand me a pencil, Chris", James said to his buddy. James got the pencil and stuck it in my mouth. I could taste the rubber in my mouth. Everyone stared at us and I started to sweat. I saw Mr. Logan coming down the hall behind James. I was so relieved that he pulled James off me.

"Both of you go to my office, NOW! Everyone else back to your classes", barked Mr. Logan. The door slammed as James and I walked into the principal's office.

"How many times are you going to cause attention like this? You two are always going at it. When are ya'll gonna stop?"

"Whenever this jerk stops messing with me!" I said.

"Say that again and I'll put you in the locker instead of keeping you out of it," said James.

"I think I'd like that. It's kind of comfy in there," I said.

“Both of you, be quiet or I’ll give you detention. Look, if you all keep on going at it, I’ll have to suspend you. Now get out!” said Mr. Logan

“Yes sir,” James and I said in unison. “You’re lucky he was behind me or I would’ve hurt you,” James whispered as we left the office.

For the next couple of weeks James bullied a bunch of other kids, including me, but he harassed me worse than any of the others. Everything would change on April 23rd when a new kid joined our school.

“Hey get off of me!” yelled Luther, one of the other 6th grade students James liked to torture. “What, you gonna cry?” said James. “No, just let go of me, please!” said Luther. Then, from the other side of the playground, an unfamiliar voice yelled out. “Hey kid, get off of him!” said the new kid Gary. Everyone on went silent. James turned around, let go of Luther, and started walking towards Gary.

“Who are you?” said James.

“Why are you such a jerk to everybody?” said Gary.

“Why are you in my business?” said James “You need to stop messing with people,” Gary explained. James jumped in Gary’s face like an animal snapping at his prey. They stared each other down and then James threw a punch right in his stomach. James threw another punch but Gary blocked it. Gary chucked a punch

that landed right on James' nose. Blood sprayed out of James' nose like water blasting of a hose. The eighth grade science teacher, Ms. Henderson, came outside and stopped the fight.

"Both of you, to the principal's office now!" she yelled.

As they entered the principal's office, Mr. Logan said, "Gary, you just got here and now you want to start a fight? You know we have to follow rules and the rules state, no fighting. Nobody seems to listen!"

"But.....sir", cried Gary.

"Neither one of you speak. Both of you are suspended for one week. Now get out of my office!"

As the principal talked to them both, everyone stood by the the door listening closely. When the students outside the door overheard the conversation, someone spoke up and explained what really happened and that Gary was actually protecting Luther. All the students nodded their heads in agreement. Mr. Logan was impressed with Gary's grit and bravery and reduced his punishment to detention. Gary walked away with a smile as wide as a big screen TV and thanked Mr. Logan and all the kids.

James never bullied anyone again.