

Write edge

Draft 2

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The School Bully

You would never get to hear Betsy's mousy voice unless you pricked your ears. Betsy was the epitome of reticence. Betsy wore thick framed spectacles and always carried a pile of worksheets and books in her arms. Betsy's hair was always tied neatly into a ponytail and her uniform was always prim and proper. She was a lone ranger at the deserted canteen table, scrawling at her mountainous pile of homework like a model student. Out of the corner of her eyes, Betsy noticed a portentous figure hovering around her like an ominous crow.

"Betsy, Betsy, it is such a nice day and here you are, doing homework all by yourself like a nerd?" taunted Juliana, the queen bee of the beehive of hooligans. She circled Betsy like a tiger circling its prey. Betsy could only whimper helplessly, unable to fight back as she was severely outnumbered and did not want to risk opposing the queen bee. As Juliana yanked on her ponytail, her entourage surrounded Betsy in the blink of an eye. Betsy began to break out in cold sweat.

"Please don't do this to me Juliana!" Betsy garbled tautly as

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her in toments, her pain and fear soon morphed into anger. The last straw came when the bullies whipped out colorful markers and began using them to draw on her face. Betsy could not stand it any longer! She gave a powerful scream which halted the bullies' actions as she rose like a flaming phoenix. Without a doubt, everyone in school would have heard it. The bullies' faces turned pale with shock and they stood frozen, transfixed by Betsy's rage. Silence reigned for a few moments and time seemed to stand still. After they regained their composure, the bullies tried to hold Betsy down. To their chagrin, Betsy was fuelled by rage, like a volcano on the verge of erupting, she was able to shake off her tormentors easily, before bolting off from the toilet. She darted to the school office, ignoring the bullies who were hot on her heels. When Betsy burst through the doors of the general office, she heaved a sigh of relief, knowing that she was safe. With her head held high, she ambled into the principals office. She was going to bring the bullies down and serve justice for herself. Lady Justice did not weep that day.

Juliana and her pack were punished severely by the

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