

By Isla Griffiths



School Bullies

Written & illustrated by...

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Chapter 1

Meet Charlotte

Charlotte jumped out of bed and raced downstairs for breakfast. She was so excited for school because it was Thursday, and on Thursday they had double PE. Today they were playing cricket and she had been picked for the team. She munched on her breakfast then went upstairs to brush her teeth and get changed into her school uniform.

'Hurry up Charlotte, we're going to be late!' shouted Charlotte's mum from downstairs as she put on her coat. Charlotte burst out the door in a hurry. Her mum hated it when they were even 1 minute late.

At school

It was much busier at school, for there were many new people as it had been half-term the week before. There were crowds of people talking loudly. The hallway was rammed full with older and younger students. Charlotte made her way pushing through to her locker. She went into her bag to grab her maths homework. She picked it up then went to the changing rooms to drop off her kit bag.

'Hello Charlotte,' said Harriet, covering Emma's mouth so she couldn't say anything, because she knew she would start an accidental continuous conversation. Charlotte

said nothing and walked out the room to head to her classroom.

Double trouble

Harriet was basically Emma's parent, and if she didn't do what she was told, Harriet would not be her friend. You see, Emma wasn't very popular and mainly quiet, so that's why Harriet picked on her.

'So,' said Harriet, 'today is Thursday which is Charlotte's favourite day.'

'Yeah? What's wrong with Thursday?' replied Emma confused.

'Today is the day to wreck Charlotte's fun. So, Emma, today you must take her trainers out of her kit bag and

put them in yours and then take her homework and hand it in as mine,' said Harriet. Emma rushed off to do the jobs she was instructed to do. 'But make sure Charlotte does not notice, ok?' 'This is going to be the best day,' smiled Harriet. Harriet had tanned skin and brown hair. She wore a blue jacket and a black backpack. On the other hand, Emma had pale white skin and gingery hair. Her eyes were green like Harriet's and her jeans were army-coloured green.

English with Mr McMorrice and Break with Mrs Higgins

The first lesson today was English then maths, followed by break time with Mrs Higgins on duty. Mrs Higgins was skinny and tall. She had dark brown hair and green eyes. She was the maths teacher. Strict but also fair. Mr McMorrice was the new English teacher. He was greedy and fat and didn't have a care in the world to look presentable. His messy brown hair looked like he had been dragged through a bush. He would always wear the same clothing so it was very dirty. English was a boring

lesson and even a surprise wouldn't make anyone even smile or twitch their lips.

Finally, English was finished and it was time for Maths.

Maths wasn't great

'Err...Umm... where's my maths homework?' said Charlotte, worried and anxious. Charlotte walked to her maths lesson slowly with her head down. She knew she would get in big trouble.

'Charlotte! How dare you forget your homework. Do this please. All 55 questions,' shouted Mrs Higgins with a groundbreaking voice. Mrs Higgins would almost always have a spare set of questions just in case a child forgot and someone always did. Unfortunately, it was Charlotte's turn today. Her mum would be mad because you know how she hates stuff going wrong.

The rest of the class went up to hand in their homework while Charlotte sat and worried.

'Harriet Taylor come here please,' said Mrs Higgins. 'This is not your homework. It says Charlotte Westoby and are you Charlotte Westoby?'

'No,' said Harriet in a worried whisper. 'Charlotte Westoby,' said Mrs Higgins. 'Please give your

paper to Harriet.'

'Beep, beep, 'went the bell at the end of the lesson. At least it was the end of maths. Next, was games and Charlotte was prepared for the worst to happen. She knew something might be going on.

The second catastrophe

After break time everyone went to get changed, but little did Charlotte know that Harriet and Emma had taken her trainers. Harriet, Emma and all the other girls changed. Charlotte had always been the fastest at changing but not today. As she approached her kit bag, she saw Harriet smiling. She put her hand in but kept her eyes on Harriet who was looking suspicious. She went into her kit bag to get her trainers. They weren't there.

'Harriet! Will you stop? Give me your kit bag so I can get my trainers!' shouted Charlotte.

'Wow, easy girl. I don't have your trainers,' replied Harriet with a smirk on her face. 'Gimme your kit bag or else,' shouted Charlotte. Harriet said nothing and handed over her kit bag. The trainers weren't there. 'I told you! I told you I don't have your trainers!' clapped Harriet happily.

Charlotte replied with nothing and ran out of school and into the woods. She started to cry. What had she done? Why had she done it? She felt like she had let herself down.

Suddenly, out of the corner of her eye she detected a book. She picked it up and looked inside. The book read... 'Feeling sad and like you've let yourself down? Well, here's a book to show you how to solve it.' Soon Charlotte was ready and her fear was overcome. No longer would Harriet and Emma bully Charlotte. She ran back into school and into the changing rooms. Everyone else was outside playing cricket. She looked in Harriet and Emma's bag.

I knew it. Evil Emma stole my trainers, thought Charlotte to herself.

Chapter 7

Home time

It was time to go home. Charlotte packed her bag and signed herself out of the office as Harriet. She also signed herself out too. All she could do now was get Harriet and Emma in trouble.

When Charlotte got home, she ran upstairs and into her room. She reached for a piece of paper and a pencil. She started to draw her school. But why? Instead of doing what Emma and Harriet did, she would be good at everything so Harriet and Emma could sort themselves out. In fact, they weren't clever at all. They were bottom set for everything apart from French and German. She

finished her picture and agreed to herself that it wasn't the best. She was preparing for the best, and the worst.



To be continued...

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We hope that you, your family and friends enjoy the book you have created. This project was co-ordinated and facilitated by author Nikki Young for members of her Storymakers writing club.

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Charlotte is a 12-year-old girl at a school called Brookville. Brookville school is strict and hard. Charlotte struggles a lot. Harriet and Emma know that Thursday is Charlotte's favourite day so this Thursday they mess everything up for Charlotte. But have they ruined Charlotte's Thursdays forever?