

Leila Hamilton

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ENG 2

Kay

Stop The Bullying

“She said this about me,” “She’s dating this person,” “She’s weird,” they would say to each other. There was a girl who went by the name of Renée Michelle Hamilton. Ever since Renée transferred to Keystone Academy Charter School after 5th grade had ended for the summer, she was getting verbally bullied, she got picked on, talked about, teased, false rumours were spread around about Renée, even rumours that never existed, she had gotten lied to 24/7. It wasn’t bad until Renée’s 8th grade year of middle school when she was 14 years old. The other kids in her class would talk about Renée behind her back everyday. It had gotten to the point where she had to stay in her special education teacher’s, Mr. Kriser’s room for the remainder of the year until she graduated.

Renée would never go to prep with her class, she would never go to recess with her peers, she would never eat lunch with her peers in the cafeteria due to what was happening to her. Whenever it was time for lunch, Mr. K would let Leila go early to get her lunch before her class and she would sit and work on any missing assignments. Sometimes, she would help Mr. K with some things that he couldn’t get to sooner. It was a real struggle for Renée to attend school everyday. She was being mentally and emotionally drained every single day. Renée was so sick and tired of the amount of negative and bad things happening to her 5 days a week. All Renée came to do was to learn and graduate. She didn’t want any parts of bullying, teasing, getting picked on, etc that would cause Renée any emotional and mental pain and scarring.

When Renée would be in class, people would kind of give her the side-eye kind of look, they would make rude remarks about her, talking behind her back, and anything else a person could think of. When it was May, Renée was in class, sitting right next to the teacher. She had written him something. The time she had written Mr. Hoffer the letter, it was around Writing or Social Studies time, which meant the school day was over. She placed the letter on his desk once she was done with her last thought and about 30 minutes to an hour later, he had read it and Mr. Hoffer and Renée had a talk. Some things that Renée had written in the letter was that she wanted to end her life. Once they were done talking, Mr. Hoffer asked Renée, “Would you like someone to walk with you down to Mrs. Fritz’s office?” Mrs. Fritz was Renée’s counselor and Mr. Hoffer was Renée’s homeroom and Social Studies teacher. Renée said, “Yes.” Hoffer asked

Renée who she would like to bring. Renée had said Rakiya, who was a good friend of Renée at that time.

Mr. Hoffer, Rakiya, and Renée walked down to Mr. Fritz's office and when they had arrived, Hoffer had told the two girls to wait outside the office so that Mr. Hoffer could speak Mrs. Fritz about what had happened with Renée privately. Once he was done, both Rakiya and himself had walked back to class. The conversation Mrs. Fritz and Renée had been a bit intense because Renée has never had thoughts about ending her life before. So, Mrs. Fritz had called Renée's mom to let her know what happened and once they were done talking, they both walked back to class, which was empty and grabbed Renée's belongings. Once they had done that, they walked downstairs to the 1st floor where her dad was picking Renée up. Mrs. Fritz greeted Renée's dad and introduced herself. After that, the three of them had gone to the conference room so Fritz could speak to Hr. Hamilton about the situation once more. Then, after that whole small meeting was over, Renée's dad and her had gone home. As soon as they got home, Renée went straight up to her room and did her homework.

After some time, Renée's mother, Melissa, had come home from work. When Renée's mother had gotten herself situated and changed out of her work clothes, she had gone upstairs to Renée's room to check in her, to make sure she was okay, and to talk to her. Renée was honestly tired of talking to people in general that day. She didn't want to speak to anyone. After they were done speaking, Renée had gone back to doing her homework, but not much later, one of her older brothers, Xavier, had stopped by to visit. He had stopped by Renée's room last. Once Xavier had gotten to her room, he asked her how she was doing, how her day went, and how school went. She answered all questions with, "Good," knowing she was lying. Xavier had gone downstairs to talk to their mom. Xavier and Renée's mom must have said something to Xavier, because he had gone back upstairs to Renée's room, hugged her, and just started to cry. Renée was confused on why he started to cry when he hugged her. Once he was done hugging her, he had gone back downstairs. He didn't want Renée to see him crying, so he turned his face away really quick as he was walking down Renée's stairs.

After about an hour after Xavier had left, he sent her a video he took of the both of them when he was in her room and said, "Thought might want this lol. Sorry that I was crying, I just hate seeing you hurt and in pain. Just know that I love you more than ANYTHING in this world and you will excel in anything you do, Renée. Know that I am ALWAYS here for you and whenever you need help, I'll come running. I put you above EVERYTHING. I love you"

My note is to NEVER...EVER bully someone verbally and/or physically because not only are you hurting yourself, you're hurting the other person more. You're the reason why they have very little to no energy and confidence. If you want to be treated with respect and not be bullied, don't do it to other people.

