

## **Bullying**

When I saw the title of this book, some pictures flashed in my mind involuntarily. Following the reading of the book, my fragmented memories began to reorganize. The beginning of the story, I saw a little boy, a little boy who was a little arrogant and a little naive, who just entered the junior high school. For the new environment and classmates, he has always held longings and expectations, but when the picture flashed, the little boy contradicted the female gang leader in the classroom because he did not give in. From that moment on, the hell that belonged to the little boy began. Until now, he has never forgotten that the fear at that time has already taken root.

From the day he bumped against the female gang leader, the little boy has become a special trash can for girls. At first, there just the female gang leader would let him to take out the trash, but as time goes by, every girl starts to ask the little boy to help them take out the trash. Every day at the school, the little boy's table and chairs are always full of leftovers and rubbishes. I don't know if it's intentional or not, the teacher seems to had never noticed. It's a matter of course that the student on duty had always been a little boy who does it alone. Over time, everyone even thinks that a little boy should do things for them.

One day, something happened that the little boy would never forget in his life. At that time, he was preparing for the cleaning time before school. The little boy was helping the girls with all the cleaning tools to move from the first floor to the fourth floor. When he entered the classroom out of breath, he found that everything in his pencil case was taken out and played with like building blocks. Even the handkerchief his sister had bought for the little boy with her first salary was turned over and pressed to the ground. The little boy was sad and hopeless. He didn't dare to say anything, so he lowered his head and quickly went over to clean up his things. Seeing the handkerchief became dirty, the tears in his eyes were swirling in disappointment. Seeing that they were sneering and the other people's eyes seemed to have some pity in their eyes. The little boy hurriedly turned his head to look at the seat, but the schoolbag was no longer in the seat. He asked the people around him, but they could only shake their heads helplessly because the female gang leader. The little boy had to start looking around for half an hour before he finally found his fragmented schoolbag in the rubbish heap. There was already no one in the classroom. The grievances he suffered for the past three years finally overwhelmed him at this moment, kneeling on his knees, tears in his eyes finally couldn't help shedding a silent tearing roar that echoed in the empty classroom, making him lonely and even more helpless.

Unlike the protagonist in the book, she finally has the courage to face and resist those who bully her. But the little boy didn't resist until graduation. Fortunately, he met many real friends in high school and opened a new chapter in his life. Although the episode was not good, it also transformed him from a naive little boy into a slightly mature little adult. How can the hardships without the process reflect the result? Isn't that what a sweet life is like?