

I was walking down to the principal's office for at least the 50th time this year. It was only because Francis asked for it, I mean he was just sitting there waiting to be picked on. I took a sudden left and walked right toward the principal's office. As I opened the door, I heard the dreaded voice that I heard almost every day. "*Mark, Mark, again and again, I know you can stop it, yes you can!*" I slowly walked over to the chair, for each second I would be in here would stop me from doing school work. I sat down in the chair and slowly looked up at her. "What was it this time Mark? It better not be about Francis again." I felt humiliation run through my body as I said "It is, only because-" "I don't need to hear a reason, I just have to hear how it happened." said Mrs. Askew, cutting off my sentence. "So how did it happen Marky Mark?" It felt very uncomfortable telling her about how I shot insults at him and got into a fight. "Well this is certain proof that I can finally get you expelled." "NO!" I said without thinking about who I was talking to. "Did you just say no to the principal?" she said through gritted teeth. "No I didn't say that-" "And now you're lying. I'm calling your parents right now." I heard some words she said to my dad, the last one being "fine." Then she said to me "Your parents are very very disappointed in you. But we made an exception and you can stay here at this school. But this is your last chance." As I walked home down my road I noticed some things I hadn't before. There was a pond behind my neighbors house, and I noticed a huge rock on my other neighbors front lawn. I realized stuff even about my house that I didn't know. As I walked into my living room I heard my dad say "we need to have a talk son" I sat down in a chair beside him. " Why does this keep happening? You are always getting into trouble and I don't know why. You never have any trouble at all here. So why does this keep happening at your school? You have taken it way too far of almost getting expelled. I had to convince Mrs. Askew to stay, it's so bad. And I asked you this question and I'll ask it again. Why does this keep happening?" I felt that I should just tell him the truth. But then I shouldn't. After barely deciding it came out like a bullet. "It's about mom." My dad didn't seem surprised. After I said that I wanted to curl up in a ball under my rocking chair that I was rocking on anxiously. I looked at anything but my dads eyes. I stared at the plain gray wall or the sparking fireplace that never got fixed. "Is that so" said my dad and I looked at him and completely regretted it. I looked away again. " What about your mom?" my dad said. "she was being mean to me. Every day when I wake up." I said in a soft voice. "Can I leave now?" "Yes," my father replied. I walked up to my room knowing that I would have to go back to my mothers house tonight. My parents got a divorce. They live in different houses and I have to switch between them. I wish I could stay at my fathers house but whenever I mention it to him, he always says it's against the law. As I was thinking about it my eyes became heavy and I fell asleep. I don't want to talk about how the trip to school was with my mom. All that anger transported to me wanted to get it out of me. That's why I bully. Because I have anger built inside me and I want to get it out. But I realized that if you want to have a good day then you don't bully. And I decided I want to have a good day. I went to Francis. He ran away like I expected. I tried and tried until he finally let me forgive me and that felt good. And it hit me. I realized that there's no reason to bully and that the anger built inside me would stop if I got friends and all I need to do is not bully. That made me the happiest in my life. Happiness beyond I imagined. And I couldn't understand why I didn't do this before.

THE END