This story took place last year.

It was the start of the new school year. I was 15 years old and I was in year 10. I was at Paulette Billa school in Tinqueux. It's a big school with 600 pupils. There are a lot of classrooms and a gymnasium. In my new class there was a pupil that anyone knew. One day, she was sitting alone in the background of the classroom. No one wanted to speak to her so I decided to go and talk to her. This girl was very shy. She looked intelligent. She had got short, blond and curly hair. She had big blue eyes with round glasses. She wore an orange t-shirt and jeans. She was very small. First I asked her : ' What's your name ?' and she told me 'My name is Kelly'. Since this day, we became good friends. But one day, we had to meet at 2pm in front of the church but she was late. She had several bruises on the face. She had cried. I asked her :

-Oh, Kelly ! What happened ?

-Oh, nothing, I fell in the stairs...

-I don't believe you ! It's impossible !

-Yes… you're right. I was in front of the school and two boys who look naughty came towards me and they caught my hair. They kicked, punched, hit and hurt me.