Two months ago I had a lot of problems at school. I was in year 8 : some pupils were pushing me frequently, I suffered from physical bullying and everyday it got worse.They enjoyed laughing at me. They put me in dead end roads not far from school. One day a boy named John wasn't alone, he was along with five friends ofhis age, they intimidated me. They made me live a hard life. They emprisoned me when I was alone in the corridors. They locked me in a room. My name is Lola and this was my daily life.