Policeman : Introduce yourself and tell me when everything began.

Enzo : My name is Enzo. I'm 15 years old. Because of my difference I was judged, maybe because of my style and my behaviour. I'm not like all boys of my age. I had hair dyed in blond. I wore x-tra large t-shirts, skinny jeans and small boots.

I arrived in a new district. I took the bus for the first time. When I was at the bus stop. I heard whispering and there were insistent looks, I felt ill-at-ease.

One day, a boy with his group whom I heard whispering came to see me. The leader began to talk to me and he asked me about my sexual preference. I didn't want to answer him and I lowered my eyes and they laughed at me.

The leader insulted me of ''homo'', ''Suck di\*k''. The bus arrived. The next day, I said to my mother that I was sick. I didn't go to school during a few days. When I went back to the bus stop, I saw them, I was shaking. They looked at me with mocking smiles.

I heard them, they shouted '' There is the homo guy'' and everybody insulted me.

And everyday it was the same thing over and over again.