**11/29/06**: Today we learned about cyber bullying in Ms. Edler’s class. I’ve heard of it before, was even bullied a little bit, but nothing like she was saying. She told us about kids actually committing suicide over it. I can see it happening…being bullied sucks!! Anyways, I was kind of interested in it, so I took an online quiz about it and printed out the results. Looks like I’m very likely to be bullied online since I use the computer so much and have a lot of social networks, like Facebook and this online journal. But I need all of those to see whats going on in school and stuff, not like many people talk to me on them. Oh well, mom’s calling me down for dinner. Maybe I’ll try to tell her what I learned in class today, but I probably won’t be able to get a word in since all she talks about is work.

**12/15/06:** So I was flipping through my People magazine the other day, I read a special report on cyber bullying. There was this girl named Megan Meier and she was bullied on MySpace and actually killed herself over it. I actually feel really bad for her since it was another mom doing the bullying. There was a lot of info also on why people cyber bully and how to prevent it. I think I’m going to save the magazine article and maybe show it to Ms. Edler since she just taught us about it the other day, but maybe not because the kids in my class will probably call me a teacher’s pet if I do. Maybe I should just keep it to myself; I don’t need anything else to prove I’m a loser at school.

**1/3/07:** Ugh, I am so mad right now!! Rachel, this girl in my class, randomly messaged me on AIM tonight saying that I’m a fat, ugly loser and that I should just go kill myself. I told her I would just to shut her up but this isn’t the first time I’ve been bullied. I just never told anyone or did anything about it. This one really pushed me over the edge, and its probably going to continue. Now I understand why Megan Meier killed herself. I printed out the conversation and I’m probably going to go down to the principal and try to get Rachel to stop being so mean to me.

**1/12/07:** A few days after I went to the principal, all the teachers handed out a notice and a flyer to bring home and give to your parents. Rachel started laughing and yelling how I was such a baby that I went to the principal. Now everyone in school knows I’m being bullied. Awesome. As soon as the bell rang, almost everyone threw his or hers out. I didn’t. I’m keeping mine. I want to show my mom and dad and maybe I’ll tell them about what’s been happening with Rachel and stuff, even though they’ll probably just tell me its fine and she doesn’t mean it. Even though I know that’s not true. They’re never on my side, ever. I always feel so alone. I don’t know what to do anymore.

**2/11/07**: I can’t concentrate anymore in school. I used to enjoy my classes, but I just always feel like Rachel and her friends are always staring at me and laughing at me. Whenever I come home from school, there’s always a new message from someone on my Facebook or someone starts a new discussion group about how ugly I am and how I have no friends. I don’t feel like doing anything, especially not schoolwork. My guidance counselor, Mrs. Newton, sent home my report card from the beginning of the year, and another one from now. My grades are slipping and my parents just yell at me for it. They don’t understand. Mrs. Newton said she’s “concerned” about me…yeah right. No one is ever concerned for me.

**4/9/07:** The bullying is not stopping. It’s getting worse. I have become obsessed with my computer and reading all of the terrible things about myself. I can’t do anything about it. I can’t stand up for myself and no one else will either. I don’t know where to turn. I can’t take this anymore. I really can’t. Everyone is telling me how not one person would care if I died, not even my parents. I actually believe them. I have nowhere to turn, no one to turn to. I’m going crazy inside. I really hate my life.