

Tim

Hi, I'm Tim and I do not have many friends. People shove me a lot and say burns to me, but I love to play my guitar. It gives me a feeling of power. One day I passed a poster that gave me chills. It said, "Talent Show on Saturday." When I was passing by and was thinking, a kid named Parley who was a giant (my bully) came over and slammed me into the wall.

"You don't have the guts to enter," he said in my ear. He let go of me, and then I got an idea. I would enter and show him and win. So I got my guitar and made a song:

*If ever lonely, sing my song.
Twirling and whirling around in the beat.
Don't listen to bullies or burns
Because it's going to make you hurt.
So listen close to my song
And feel the music a million times long.
(then it repeats faster each time)*

I went to the talent show and sang that song and everyone loved it. I didn't win but I got friends. Kids started coming up and saying I was cool. I finally belonged.

THE END