

Flat Stanley Has a Dilemma

Stanley Lambchop anxiously got ready for school, well, I should say his first day back at school. Stanley was an ordinary boy until he got flattened by a notice board! Flat Stanley was now his name. Stanley is half an inch thick and his eyes are bright, sparkling, big and blue. He has 3 freckles on each side of his face so it is even.

Stanley took the smallest steps to school, he was so nervous, he wanted to go home to his mum and dad. In the playground, Stanley was anxious. His friends were playing Stanley's favourite game so he ran to play. His friends froze and then burst out laughing, they were pointing. Stanley felt small inside and really, really upset like he was going to burst out crying but he didn't.

All of a sudden the bell rang, in the corridor everybody was pushing and shoving to get to class so they weren't late. Stanley was sat in his seat waiting for his friends. He said hello to them but they didn't listen, they just laughed. Stanley heard that they were making fun of his. They were calling him mean names like chicken face, fish mouth and small legs. It made him feel heartbroken. Stanley felt silly and he felt like it was all his fault, that's why they were bullying him.

Before lunchtime, Flat Stanley tiptoes to Miss McGee's office and knocked very quietly on her door, it felt like he was going to burst into tears like a volcano erupting with lava. Stanley said to Miss McGee, "My friends have been making fun of me the last few days."

The headteacher said that it was called bullying and that she would tell his friends off. Miss McGee told them to say sorry and Stanley felt relieved. Stanley's friends felt sad because they had been bullying their best friend.

After lunchtime, Stanley walked onto the playground and sat on a bench, his friends apologised to Stanley and off they went to play. Miss McGee was looking out of the window in her office to see them all playing beautifully together. Stanley went to his friend's house after school to celebrate that it is always ok to be different, if we were all the same it would be boring!

By Freya