



Stereotypes

It seemed like an ordinary day ... March 21, that's where it all started. I was sitting, as usually alone in the lobby of my school just waiting for the next lesson. The teacher came, I sat in the desk, and I waited.

'What have you done?' he told me.

'What do you mean?' I replied

You are late again. He told me`

I knew he was right. But how could I tell him that I was so afraid. I realized he came to me because he had bet with his friends that he could make fun of me. They always made fun of me because I wore glasses and I had braces. This situation made me very sad. But I had no one to say this situation. I go to school every day and they beat me, they spit on me, they make fun of me and I can't stand the bullying and after I go in the program open minded Generation. I can't tell my family about this. But I have to find the strength to tell the truth to my family and perhaps to my teacher too.

The teacher entered the classroom with a girl. He introduced her saying that she is our new colleague. She sat next to me and asked me my name and saw on my phone that I was part of this program. She was very happy to find out that she is not the only one who is part of this activity and since then we have become good friends. She helped me get rid of these evils and gave me the courage to tell my parents and teacher. She changed me.