Year 4 Anti-Bullying Diary Entry’s
In Year 4 we have been thinking about how it feels to be bullied. Here are some of the diary entries the children wrote from the point of view of someone being bullied.

Dear Diary,

Once I got bullied at school, it was not nice. People were calling me names, kicking me and punching me. I hated it. I wish someone had seen it happen and they could have stopped them. I wished they would stop but they didn’t. It wasn’t nice, but suddenly they stopped. I was so worried the next day.

At school the next day it got worse. Double the amount of people bullied me. They stole my brand new bike that I rode to school. I was feeling puzzled and anxious. Why were they doing it? It was weird. I shouted “Help! Help! Help!” The next day it got even worse.

The next day my best friend joined in. They had forgotten about me in the morning but in the afternoon they started to bully me again but this time much worse. By the end of the day nearly the whole class were bullying me. I had brought in a brand new game and they wanted it. I didn’t let them have it, but they stole it. It was my favourite and they now had it.

When I went to school the next day I didn’t bring in anything. They could not steal anything I had now, but I knew they were planning something, so I sneaked in behind them.

From Oliver

Dear Diary,

Today I feel unhappy because I am being bullied. It all started when me and my friend had a falling out at cubs and he was calling me mean names. So after a week of being bullied I went to hide but they found me and carried on bullying me.

So this has been a whole mountain of being bullied by the same person whenever I see them or they see me. He once took my bike and pulled the saddle of the bike. I am really getting angry and upset now as he is getting lots of people to bully me. So I am now going to tell the head teacher and it will all be sorted once and for all and I will not be sad ever again.
From Finley

Dear Diary,

I went to school and George laughed at me because I had food in my hair and it was all in a knot. At lunch time George threw my dinner at my face, this made me really sad. When I went to play in my street George kicked me in my tummy and took my £100 and said “Haha I have more.” He made me unhappy and upset. I feel like no one likes me and now I have no one to play with. What am I going to do?

From Paige

Dear Diary,

I am sitting in a park on a bench and I feel embarrassed because I am sitting all by myself. I feel betrayed because I have just been bullied by my best friend, but the weirdest part is we have known each other since Play School. Although we’ve known each other since Play School she has this group of bullies. They kick and punch me all the time and I think they do it on purpose, but I don’t understand why they do it to me.

From Saskia

Dear Diary,

Yesterday I was bullied by Fred and George. I was playing with Ron but they grabbed me by my shin and took me behind the bush and they started beating me up. When the bell went they dropped me, stood on my hand and ran off. I couldn’t stand up because my legs were hurting too much, so I waited. Meanwhile, the teacher was looking for me and when she did she took me home.

Today I got a day off school because the bullies hurt me. When I got home I told mum what had happened and she took me to the hospital. The nurse said that I will be okay. Luckily today is when we have our spelling test and it’s a Friday yippee! Being in hospital is fun because you get all the Ice Cream that you want.

From James
Dear Diary,

I am sitting quietly by the lake thinking about what just happened to me. My best friend Sam has been calling me names. I feel a little bit puzzled.

From Sammy

Dear Diary,

I’m sitting silently on my bed getting worried about the next day, because I have been bullied a lot of times. It has happened constantly every day. I’d hate to be a bully! When I started to be bullied I was anxiously walking around. She was my best friend! I’ve known her since I was three years old. Sophie even went to my Play School. I was devastated, scared, and I didn’t understand at all. I felt useless and I would want to do something back to her.

From Eliza