

Love, Your Victim

Dear Bully,

Why do you bully me the way you do? I don't know what I did to make you hate me so much. I hope it's not because your brother was one of my friends but he killed himself. You probably think that he's dead because of me. But what if I told you that he's dead because you picked on me and he told you to stop so many times, but you never did.

Love,
Your Victim

Dear Bully,

Since you tortured me yesterday your girlfriend saw and thinks it's okay to bully me too. She kicks me, punches me, and tells me to starve myself because I'm too fat. You must be very proud of her for doing that to me.

Love,
Your Victim

Dear Bully,

You told me today to stop eating because I'm fat. Thank you for telling me. I did stop eating every day and lost 10 pounds. I guess you didn't notice. Your girlfriend also told me that if I want to hang out with her I had to lose more weight. I guess I have to not eat ever again.

Love,
Your Victim

Dear Bully,

I lost 25 pounds. I hope you are happy. But today you told me that I had to lose more weight. I was still fat for your taste. Your girlfriend said that I'm making progress but I have to lose more weight too. I guess I'm not in the in-crowd yet.

Love,
Your Victim

Dear Bully,

I lost 30 pounds. You saw me in the hallway and told me that I have to eat. But didn't you tell me that I have to lose weight in the first place? Why are you telling me that I have to eat something? I hope this is not a joke. I hope you will tell me to stop eating instead of telling me that I have to eat.

Love,
Your Victim

Dear Victim,

I am so so sorry that I bullied you!! I feel so bad now. You must be wondering how in the world did I know that you wrote letters to me? Well, one day I was talking to you and you had your bag open. Then I saw envelopes with "Bully" on them. I thought it was for someone else, but I know I'm the only person that bullies you. So, I thought why not? Why not write letters to my victim and explain why I bully you?

Love,
Your Bully

Dear Bully,

So this is it. This is the last letter that I'll write to you. When you get this I will probably be gone. I hope you will take this as a form of a warning so you don't bully anyone else in the future. I know this isn't what you wanted but it has to be done. I hope you don't feel too guilty. Maybe if you had stopped your girlfriend from bullying me then perhaps I would be still alive. But whatever you do in life I hope this will not affect you in any way. I hope you can also use this as a lesson too. You were terrific these past few months. But I do hope in the future you do choose better friends. They don't deserve you and you don't deserve them either. They created a monster and without them, you were a very kind and a better person. And maybe one day you and I will be together. I also hope that you will find a very nice and kind girl that will be a lot better than me. I had emotional baggage that just brought me down. I wanted you to know that I love you very much.

Love you always XOXO,
Bella

Derrick went out to get his mail and he found a stack of letters addressed to him. The first letter had some kind of water on it. When he opened the letter on top he fell to his knees and said, **“What have you done Bella?!”** and started to sob uncontrollably.

You weren't supposed to kill yourself because of me and my friends!" Then he got up from his knees because he didn't want to look like a fool in the middle of his driveway. He went inside and read the letters.

As he was reading he felt more and more guilty like he could have protected her from his friends and his toxic ex-girlfriend. He felt he could have prevented all this from happening and just stuck up for her and not been an egotistical "bad boy" douchebag that wanted to be popular. He should have dumped Brittney when he had a chance. But none of that matters now. Bella is gone, and there is nothing that he could do about it.

But wait, he can still see her body.

He went outside and got in his car and drove to her house. When he got there the door was locked, so he kicked the door open and raced to Bella's room. What he saw was a mess. There was an empty pill bottle in her hand and she had cuts on both of her wrists. Most of them looked older and some looked new like she had just cut them. So the best thing to do was to call 911.

" 911. What's the emergency?"

"Yes hi. There is a girl who just swallowed a bottle of pills."

"What's the address?"

"1234 Huntsted Drive."

"Someone will be there shortly."

While he waited for the ambulance to come, he talked to the girl in his arms. **"You stupid stupid girl! You didn't have to attempt suicide to convince me to leave my friends. I did that on my own. I don't know why I didn't tell you sooner that I love you very much too."**

Just then the paramedics arrived and took her away. One of the paramedics asked if Derrick would like to ride with them. Of course, he said yes.

When they arrived at the hospital, the EMTs rushed Bella to the emergency and the doctors took over and started to work on her. But they wouldn't let Derrick see her at all. They told him that they were doing the best they could and would let him know if anything changed.

~ The next Day ~

She is in a medically induced coma. The doctor did whatever he could to help her. Now it's up to Bella when she wakes up. The doctor said that it could be days, weeks, months, or even years before Bella wakes up. But Derrick will wait for her. The doctor also said that if Derrick talks to Bella she will hear him.

~ Five weeks later ~

She is finally awake! She is still very very weak but Bella is alive.

"Why did you come and save me?" she asked Derrick.

"Well I saved you because I love you very much and it broke my heart that you attempted suicide. I don't know what I would have done if you died."

"Wow. I didn't know that you loved me!"

" I loved you from the first time I saw you. But I didn't know it then."