

The Story of Tolerance

By Ruby

Crash! The door swung open. Standing in front of me was Poppy, the meanest girl in school. I was her next victim.

Poppy walked over to me and said "You look horrible, get away from me." I quickly walked to my desk. In the playground Poppy threw a stick at me and got in trouble.

The next day I saw Poppy sitting on a bench weeping. I walked over and asked "What's wrong?" Poppy said "I have no friends." I decided to help Poppy be tolerant of others. That afternoon we had a picnic and I got bullied. Poppy stood up for me and scared away the bully.

We lived happily ever after.