

## Topic: Being Disrespectful

**Pictures given: A sign that says “Please give up the seat for the disabled”, A paper aeroplane, A boy sitting outside the principal’s office**

“Get out of my house you disrespectful, unwanted, ugly and stupid child!”

Aunt Foully shouted at Justin before closing the front door in his face. Justin looked out at the tangled mass of thorns that surrounded his aunt’s garden. He sighed as he remembered the list of chores that his evil aunt had planned for him after he got home from school. It was just not fair. If his parents had not died, he would not have to spend his entire life with Aunt Foully. Aunt Foully was a woman with crazy, curly, orange hair. She had small, beady, black eyes, a squashed nose and a mouth so wide you could have fit a dining plate in it. Worst still, she had a heart so cold you would freeze if you went near it.

As Justin dragged himself to school, he felt angry and frustrated. He wanted to vent his anger at somebody. He decided that for the whole of today, he was going to be rude and insolent to everyone, including Mdm Bell, who was a little hard of hearing.

As he stepped into the classroom and took his place at the back of the room, he started making loud noises with his mouth, and started paper aeroplanes at his classmates. Whenever Mdm Bell looked back at the class, Justin would stop his mischief and pretended to be studying his history textbook.

After throwing paper planes at his classmates for ten minutes, Justin started to feel bored. He slowly took an eraser out of his pencil case and threw it at a girl in the first row named Jody. But at that moment, Jody bent down and the eraser smacked Mdm Bell in the butt. Mdm Bell crashed into a water jar in shock, spilling water and broken glass all over the floor. Mdm Bell turned around, face red with anger, and bellowed, “Who threw the eraser?”

All eyes turned to Justin as he slouched lower and lower in his seat.

“Justin Wang, go to the principal’s office immediately!” Mdm Bell ordered.

Justin stood up to go, not before showing Mdm Bell his middle finger. He stomped off to the principal's office. He sat at the door, waiting to be called in, but as each minute passed, he felt guiltier. In his mind, he could see the face of his principal, fearsome and mad with rage, threatening to expel him from school. After what seemed like hours, he was told to enter the office

Justin shuffled in and sat on one of the big, green armchairs. When the principal asked Justin to explain his behaviour, Justin broke into tears and confessed everything. He also told the principal about his frustrations and sadness of living without his parents. After he was done pouring his heart out, there was a long pause.

Then the principal said, "I see. I know you are having a tough time losing your parents and living with your aunt. But venting it on someone else is not the solution. Take things one step at a time."

The principal consoled Justin some more and told him that everything was going to be alright.

"If you feel like you need someone to talk to, you can find me here anytime."

After the long talk with the principal, Justin felt like he could breathe again. For once he felt relieved as he knew that there were people in this world who cared about him. He went back to class, apologised to Mdm Bell, and swore that he will never behave in such a rude manner again.

**By Trixia Lim, P6**