

THE BEASTOFEROUS BULLY

A story for every child who has ever been bullied or has bullied others.

The sun shone its' light through the gray misty fog, making Hartlie so glad that his home was this bog.

It looked oh, so peaceful, so cool, so serene, so picture perfect all boggy and green.

Hartlie forced himself on though; he had work to do, trouble brewed in the Bog, meaning trouble for him too.

You see...

In the heart of the Bog, where the little creek flows, lived a huge ugly bully with a large, warty nose.

It seems every Bog has a bully or two, that makes life unhappy for those passing through.

His legs were too long; his tail was too short, he sounded quite piggy as he spoke with a snort.

He was knock-kneed, buck-toothed and cross-eyed as well and if he had any brains, you just couldn't tell.

Most tried to ignore him wishing he'd go away, away to a new place and there hopefully stay.

He lived by himself in a cave dark and deep, for no one could stand this Beastoferous Heap.

He would wait for come critter to pass by his cave, then he'd jump out and scare them and he'd rant and he'd rave.

The thump of his feet made the ground quake and quiver, causing every Bog critter to shake and to shiver.

It was getting so bad that all the Bog critters were getting quite ill from 'Beastoferous jitters.'

"I've had quite enough of this big, brutish bully," Hartlie said through strained lips, understanding things fully, that somehow...someone must now take a stand, making Beastroferous Heap understand that he had to stop snarling, pushing and yelling, that being a bully is really quite telling. It says a whole bunch about you when your mean, to all those around you, always causing a scene.

"I'll try and get through to that great snarling Heap and help him to see what he sows, he will reap!"

So...

Hartlie trounced down the road determined to be, strong, even fearless, hoping the bully would see that he couldn't scare Hartlie, making him cower, that mean snarly words simply don't have the power to scare or to hurt you, without your consent, regardless of how they're said or they're meant.

"I'm one of Gods' children!" Hartlie hollered aloud, to those gathered round him fast becoming a crowd.

"I'll not shiver and shake round that beast anymore, I'm marching right up to his very door, and I'll stand nose to nose with that big, hairy Heap and give him the truth and let it sink deep in his mean Heapish heart, where true change is made, a change that will last, a change that won't fade!"

"That's right!" the Bog crowd now shouted, *"and just let him know that we want him routed...out of the Bog, sent far, far away, don't let him stay Hartlie...we want him to pay!!!"*

"He's ruined our lives long enough!" they all prodded, *"just give him a bop, and the boot!"* they all nodded.

"Now wait just a minute!" Hartlie turned on the crowd, upset they were thinking mean thoughts right out loud.
"Vengeance is mine!" says our Father above...why we're worse than the Heap if we don't act in love!"

So...

Off to the cave with the truth Hartlie strode; the Bog critters prayed helping ease Hartlie's load.

He picked up a rock and knocked on the cave, suddenly feeling not quite so brave.

"Ah Ahem..."

Mr. Heap...uh, may we speak to you if we could? We...uh, need to explain, to be understood."

The Heap stuck his head out, befuddled and flustered, wondering why the Bog critters had come and were clustered outside his home, that they never came to....What could they be doing, and what should he do?!

So...

He **huffed**...and he **puffed**...trying to sound big and bad, but his piggy like snorts only made them all sad.

For the very first time they could actually see, how unhappy and lonely someone can be when they rant and they rave who's a mean nasty bully, who tries to scare all and is misunderstood fully.

"Now...look here big Heap, if you'll try to be loving instead of just shouting, pushing and shoving, then we'd like to be friends, all getting along, you can be one of us, you can learn to belong."

Well...Beastiferous was taken so much by surprise, that he started to leak tears out of both his big eyes.

"I...I've wanted a friend for soooo many years, but I'm too big and ugly and everyone fears that I'm big, mean and nasty, believing it's fact...so I yell and I shove...but it's all a big act! I guess I was angry and hurt deep inside, thinking no one would like me, that I'd have to hide my big ugly self in a cave far away from the rest of the Bog and there have to stay by myself, all alone with no friend and no love, that's why I would yell, that's why I would shove. I had to hurt them before they hurt me...but that's not how I wanted my life to be....."

"Beast...

If your ready to stop all the fussing and yelling, then that really is incredibly telling!

It means you've decided deep down in your heart, to give up your mean ways and to truly start, loving your neighbor, setting yourself aside, not worrying about looks, but what's on your inside.

Why...you'll have so many friends you'll never again hide, sealed up in a cave with just your hurt pride."

Thrilled...

Beastiferous Heap wiped the tears from his eyes, raised himself up and to each one's surprise, picked up the whole crowd and hugged them real tight, not wanting his new friends out of his sight.

Because of the love each now had for the other, they'd made peace with a bully and instead had a brother.

THE END...or could it be
THE BEGINNING

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Scriptures from the Holy Bible that help us with bullying.

Matthew 5:43-43 You have heard the law that says, "Love your neighbor and hate your enemy. But I (Jesus) say, love your enemies! Pray for those who persecute you!

1 John 4:7 Dear friends, let us continue to love one another, for love comes from God. Anyone who loves is a child of God and knows God.

Luke 6:31 Treat others, as you would have them treat you.

Psalms 133:1 How wonderful and pleasant it is when brothers live together in harmony!

1 Corinthians 13:4-5 Love is patient, love is kind. It doesn't envy, it doesn't boast, it isn't proud. It isn't rude, it isn't self-seeking, it isn't easily angered and it keeps no records of wrongs.

Romans 12:18 If it is possible, as far as it depends on you, live at peace with everyone.

John 3:16 For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son that whosoever would believe in Him should not perish, but have life everlasting.

This series was written in an effort to help children understand that no problem can overcome us if we are walking close to Jesus, trusting in His love and obeying His commandments.