Reporter: Hello, my name is Stupid Goss and I am here to talk about bullying in schools, today I'll ask pupils at Jean Monnet questions about gossiping and overall, bullying. I'm Stupid Goss!

Cameraman: We know your name! Stop repeating it all the time!

The reporter ignored the cameraman and walked to a third grade boy.

Reporter: Hello, I want to ask you some questions, first of all, what is your name?

The boy: My name is Tom.

Reporter: Do you gossip?

Tom chuckled: Yeah, sometimes.

Reporter: When did you last gossip?

Tom: Last year, about a girl named Sarah.

Reporter: Why did you gossip about this girl?

Tom: Well she was kinda weird. She didn't talk to us, when I said hi she just stared at me, didn't respond and walked away. The way she walked was weird too. She was also perfect at everything, she always got 20 out of 20 in all exams, and once I saw her finish a long exam in 5 minutes!

And she was always the first one to finish her exams! She also never smiled and never looked sad, she always had the same expression on her face, she was weird, so my friends and I started gossiping about her.

So a rumour started spreading... a rumour about her being a robot! That would explain why she was so smart in class, why she walked weirdly and why she seemed emotionless! We always talked about her, someone posted a video on Facebook, a montage about her doing a robot dance, that made me laugh... Then, my friends and I were called by the Principal the next day, and I saw Sarah crying, which was the first time I saw her with such an emotion, apparently Ox, the kid who made that video, mocked and bullied Sarah. I felt sad for her and ashamed, her parents took her to another school after that and I never saw her again.

Reporter: Did you start the rumour?

Tom: No...That was Ox, he's a real bully...No kidding, his full name is literally Ox Bully!

Reporter: thank you!

The reporter then walked to 3 girls, two of them were third grade twins and the third one was their younger sister, each one had one letter on their shirts, the youngest one had a C, one of the twins had a A and the other a B.

Reporter: Hi! What are your names?

The one with an **A** on her shirt replied: My name is A, her name is B and our 5 year-old sister is called C.

Reporter: What were your roles in this story? Did you spread the rumour too?

A: No, we were the ones that told to the Principal what was going on. B and I were friends with Sarah since kindergarten, the reason she never talked was because she was mute from birth, the other kids always bullied her for that, her parents kept trying trying to find her a school where she'd be accepted, but she kept getting bullied, so her parents put her at Jean Monnet and told her not to interact with anyone but B and I... It didn't work, everyone started saying she was a robot for that, then we saw Ox bully her during the school breaks, we wanted to do something, but...

B: Ox is the biggest, largest and strongest kid at school. We were too scared to do anything, we saw Sarah cry, so we invited her to our house and played Monopoly because she always won that game, then...

(The 5 year-old) C interrupted B: Dhen, dheir fones...

A: Their phones...

C: ...fones did a big zound, blip! Dhey looked at it, dhen left and didn't dell me vhat happend nexd!

A sighed: We told you what happened 3 times! We saw Ox's video, 'Robot Girl', then we simply couldn't stay bystanders, and we told everything to the Principal who punished Ox... Again, Ox always gets punished, he's the worst kid at school.

Reporter: Thank you!

The reporter then walked to a boy, a very big and tall boy that looked older than the other kids.

Reporter: Ox, I presume?

Ox: Yeah, it's about Sarah? Well listen to me, chump, this girl was a boring nerd! Always getting the best exam scores, while I was one of the worst! I got jealous, OK?! It's not like I boxed her like when I boxed these sixth grades that call ME fat! That's not fat, that's muscles!

Reporter: Uh... Ok!!

The reporter didn't know what else to say, this kid was insane. He walked back to the cameraman.

Reporter: That was Stupid Goss, talking about bullying... and why we should stop it!

Cameraman: WE KNOW YOUR NAME, STOP SAYING IT!

THE END