

Bullies made me stronger essay

[Sociology](#), [Bullying](#)



(Insert Institute)

Most children tend to be afraid of bodily harm, be it in the form of an accident or that of malice. As a child, my apprehension did not lie in that as my tormentors were smart. Rather than injure me in an obvious manner, they opted for the subtle form of bullying that my family failed to notice. Taunting jeers and the occasional rumors dominated most of my childhood years and as a result, I spent said years in solitude. With no friends, I spent many hours with my books, reading anything I lay my hands on and in turn managed to be among the top student in my class.

The change came when I was almost joining high school. There was a mix up in the system and every pupil's grades for that year ended up going viral. The names of my bullies lay at the bottom of the list riddled with many fails while mine was at the top, as was expected. This made me realize my advantage over them came through books. They were socially more equipped than I was but academically, they were nothing but ridicule to the school. This knowledge powered my determination to study harder and realize my goals in life while elevating my status in the school hallways. The years of bullying only fueled me further. I was able to stand up to the other students and consequently the intimidation stopped. In addition, my love for books got stronger and it has since helped me maintain good grades in my years in high school. Without the bullying, I was finally able to make new friends, most of who had suffered with me at the hands of the other children.

The determination I had then is the same thing that drives me forward to this day. My passion to read has given me opportunities in life that many have

not been lucky enough to have. For instance, I am now in college, finally studying for my future occupation while empowering myself as an added advantage.

My experience has enabled me to be aware of my surroundings. Bullying does not have to involve kicks and punches; intimidation is the worst form of bullying especially if it goes unnoticed. Therefore, it has made me sensitive to those around me especially the children who are in most cases afraid to talk about such incident. It is safe to say that I have a stronger personality now, one that would have never emerged without the bullying.