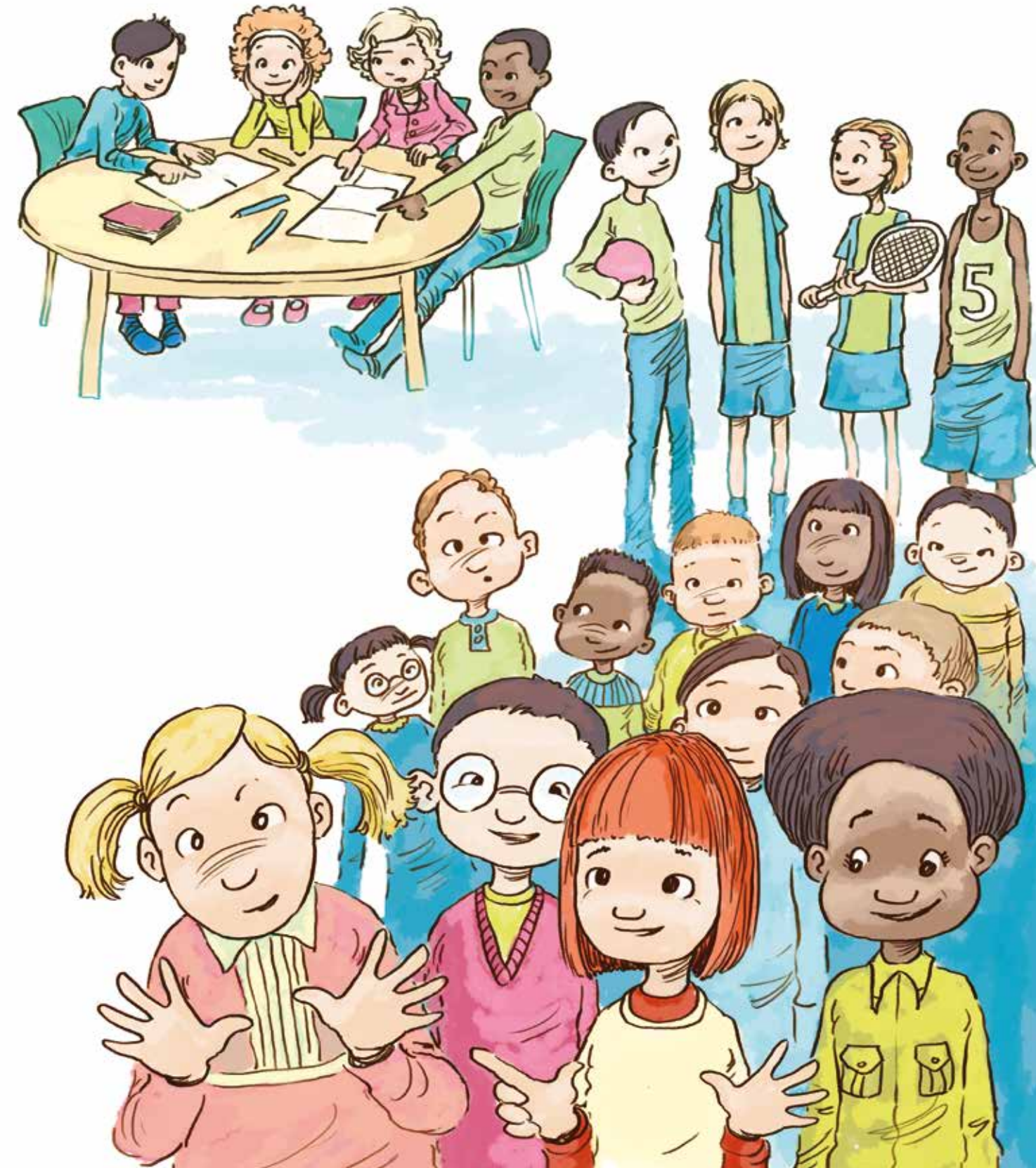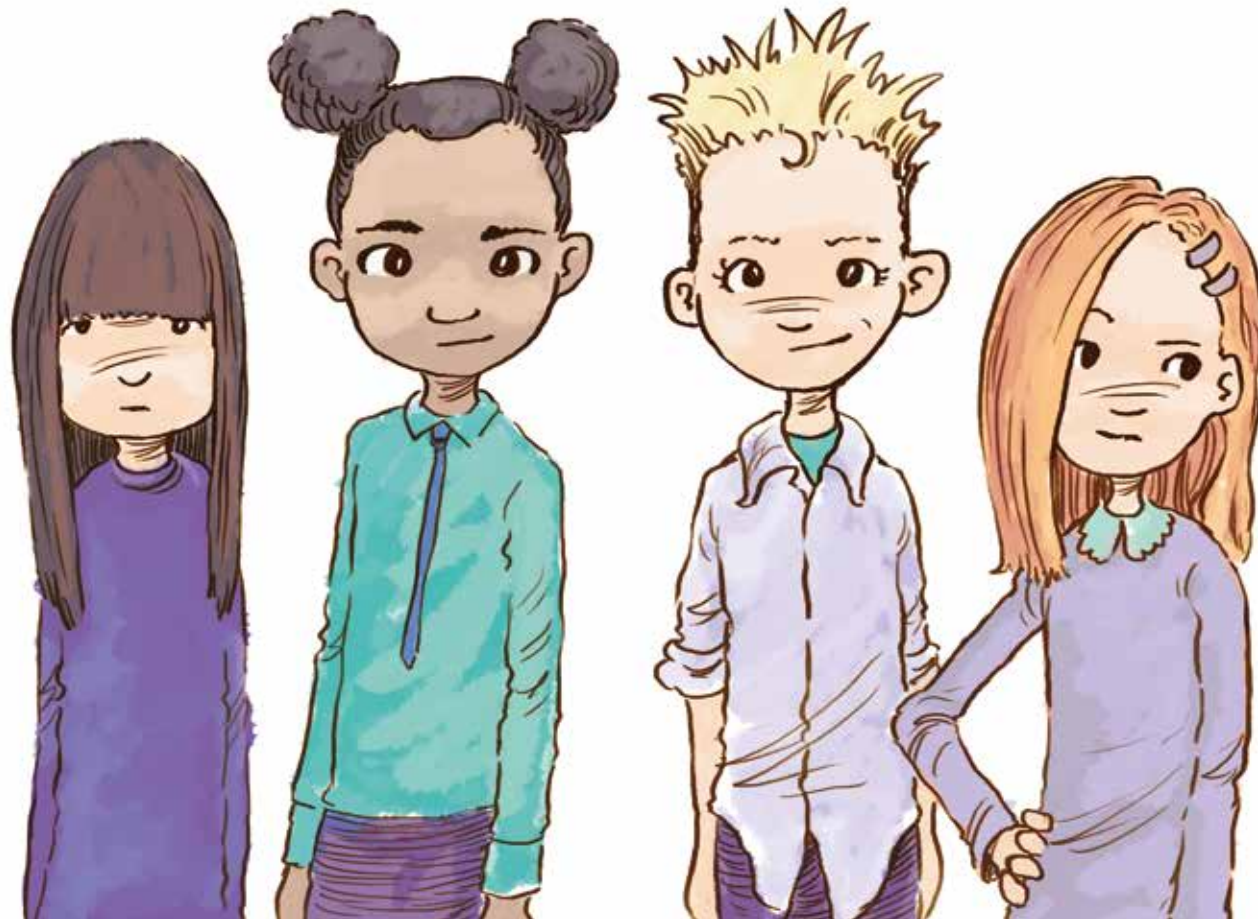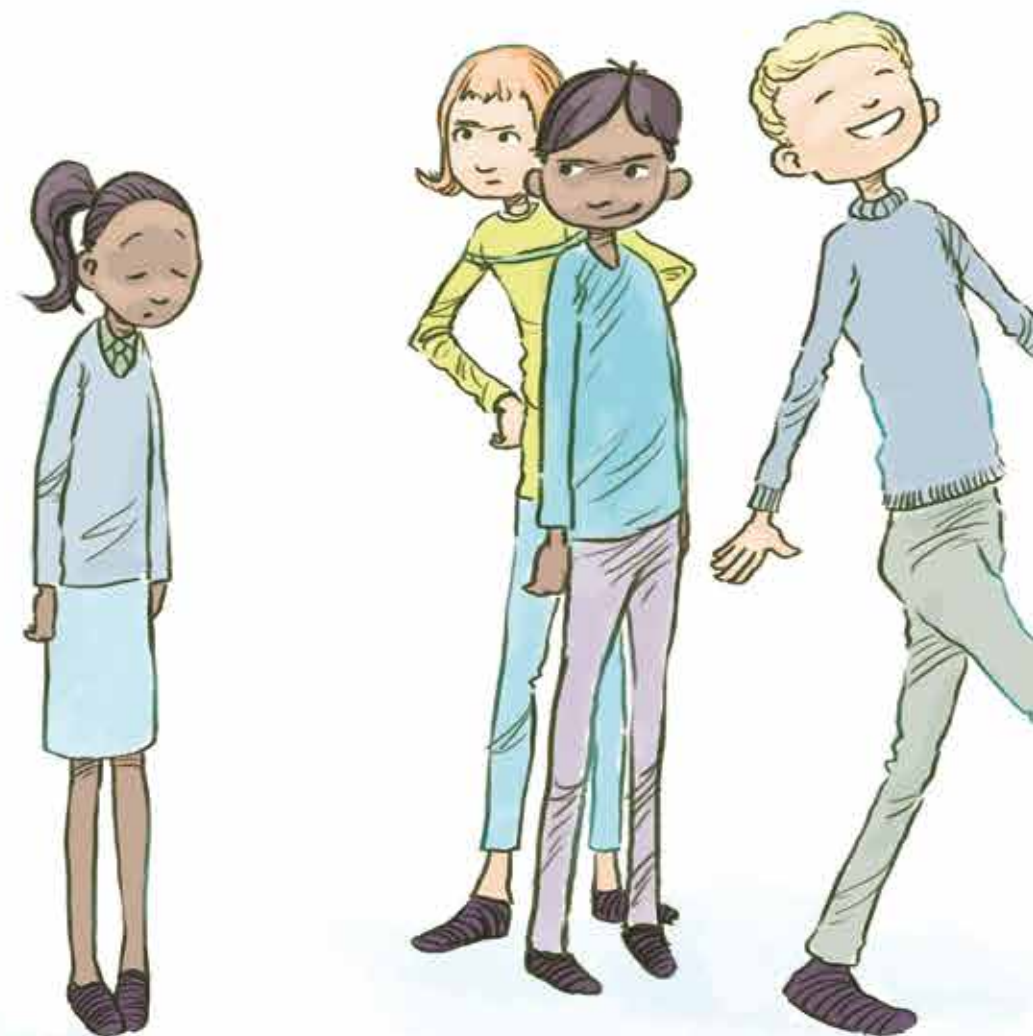It all started when I was in the 6th grade. Just like all schools, my school had different groups of kids. There were the cool kids, the smart kids, the sporty kids and the rest of us. I was in the "rest of us" group. Even though I had a few friends who were really fun to hang out with, deep down inside I really wanted to be part of the "cool" kids group.

I started acting and doing things out of a fear of being rejected, even though I knew it was wrong. I just wanted the cool girls to like me. First I started a rumor about the new girl at my school. I didn't even know her, but I did it anyways.

I felt really sad for the new girl. Because of me, she had ended up in the hospital. And if that wasn't enough, my new friends told me that if I didn't keep the rumor going, they would start a rumor about my other friends. I felt terrible about what I did and then I was freaked out about my other friends getting hurt. I didn't know how to stop what I had started.