

My First Time Getting Bullied

Weston, Keller, Karlo, Karen, Grayson, and
Forrest

Pre-reading questions:

- What was your first day of school like?
- What would you do if someone said something you did not like?

Liza rode in the car with her mom, her dad, and her brother John for her first day of school. She was really excited, but also a bit nervous.

Liza's mom and dad **dropped** her and her brother off at their new school. People were giving her **weird** looks.



“Who is that kid? Maybe we should help him out.”
Liza pointed to a kid who looked upset.

“That is Caleb, Liza,” John said.

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Inshuro ya Mbere Ubwo Nannyuzurwaga

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Ibibazo bibanziriza umwandiko:

- Ese umunsi wa mbere ku ishuri wakumereye ute?
- Ese wari kubigenza ute hagize umuntu uvuga ikintu udakunze?

Liza yuriye imodoka ari kumwe na nyina, ise, na musaza we John, ku munsi wa mbere w'ishuri . Yari yishimwe cyane ariko na none yifitemo akoba.

Nyina na se bamugeza ku ishuri ari kumwe na musaza we maze bababwira kururuka. Ku ishuri abantu bamurebaga nabi.



Maze Liza atunga urutoki yerekana umwana wasaga n'utishimye agira ati, “Uriya mwana ni inde?”

Maze John aravuga ati, “Uriya ni Caleb, Liza.”

Komeza ku rupapuro rwa 55

“He is mean.”

But Liza was already walking up to him.

“Caleb, what is wrong?” Liza asked.

“Hey, little kid, you are supposed to be wearing a red dress. You look weird right now,” Caleb said as he **stomped** off down the hall.

Liza looked down at the ground and started crying. John walked up to her.

“Liza, do not be sad,” John said.

“Thanks, John,” Liza said. A teacher was just down the **hallway**, so Caleb walked up to her.

“Mr. Hanzo, there is a girl who will not wear her red dress. She is wearing a blue shirt like us boys. Only boys can wear that **uniform!**” screeched Caleb loudly.

“You are right, but you are not allowed to be rude to people,” the teacher said calmly. “Where is she?”

Liza could not hear what the teacher was saying, so she walked up to him. “Hi, Mr. Hanzo,” said Liza.

“Caleb was bullying me about not wearing my dress. I do not want to wear a dress.”

“It’s okay, Liza,” said Mr. Hanzo.

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“Ni umwana mubi.”

Ariko Liza yari arimo kugenda amusanga.

Liza arabaza ati, “Caleb, byagenze bite?”

Maze Caleb ahita amanuka muri koridoru akataza ati, “Eei, wa kana we wagombye kuba wambaye ikanzu itukura babyinana. Uko usa ntibikubereye.”

Liza areba hasi maze atangira kurira.

John aza amusanga.

John ati, “Liza, nturakare.”

Liza ati, “Urakoze, John.” Umwarimu yari ari muri coridori, maze Caleb azamuka amusanga.

Caleb arasakuza ati, “Bwana Hanzo, hari umukobwa wanze kwambara ikanzu itukura. Yambaye ishata y’ubururu nkatwe abahungu. Abahungu gusa nibo bagomba kwambara iyo impuzankano.”

Umwarimu avuga atuje ati, “Ibyo nibyo, gusa ntiwemerewe guzugura abantu. Ari he?”

Liza ntiyumva ibyo mwalimu yari ari kuvuga, maze aramusanganira. Liza ati, “Muraho, Bwana Hanzo. Caleb yahoze antesha umutwe ngo sinambaye ikanzu. Sinshaka kwambara ikanzu.”

Nyakubahwa Hanzo ati “ Gira kwitonda, Liza.

Komeza ku rupapuro rwa 57

“Caleb was being really rude, and I told him to stop, but he was right. Only boys can wear a blue shirt and those tan pants in the school.”

“When did it start? How long have all girls been only wearing dresses at this school? Why can’t we change that? Who said it has to stay this way?” Liza said curiously, becoming sad.

“Liza, you can go ask the principal, but the rules are just the rules,” Mr. Hanzo stated.



“Okay. Thank you, Mr. Hanzo,” Liza said, excitedly now. She was determined to **persuade** the principal to let her wear a shirt and pants. She ran down the hallways. She found a sign above a door that read ‘PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE.’ She knocked on the door.

A polite voice called, “Come in.”

Liza opened the door and walked in. Liza said, “Everybody wants me to wear a dress, and I don’t want to.”

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“Caleb yabaye mubi. Namubwiye kutongera. Ariko byari ukuri. Abahungu gusa nibo bakwambara ishata y’ ubururu n’izo pantalo mu ishuri.”

Nuko Liza avuga ababaye ati “Ese byatangiye ryari? Ese hashize igihe kingana iki abakobwa Bambara amakanzu gusa ku ishuri? Kuki tutabihindura? Ese ni nde wavuze ko bigomba gukomeza bityo?”

Hanzo ati “Liza, ushobora kujya kubaza umuyobozi, ariko amategeko ni amategeko.”



Liza avuga yishimye ati “ Nta kibazo. Murakoze Nyakubahwa Hanzo”. Yari yiyemeje kumvisha umuyobozi ko yamureka akambara ishata n’ ipantalo. Maze abona ku idirishya akamenyetso kari kanditseho ngo ‘IBIRO BY’ UMUYOBOZI W’ISHURI’. Akomanga ku rugi.

Ijwi rituje rirahamagara riti “injira.”

Liza arafungura maze arinjira ageze mu biro aravuga ati, “Buri wese ashaka ko nambara ikanzu, ariko simbishaka.”

Komeza ku rupapuro rwa 59

Right then, Caleb walked in to the room.

The principal said, “I am sorry, Liza, but you need to wear the girl’s uniform.”

Caleb walked away, smiling and thinking he had won.

But the principal still had more to say. “Liza, I actually agree with you. The problem is that most people will not agree with you. If you can **convince** them, I will listen to your ideas and allow people to choose what they wear.”

Liza looked really happy.

“Thank you, sir,” she said. She left and walked down the hallway to convince everybody.

However, she had to get to class. She was late for reading. Well, not yet, but she had to be quick.

She got to reading class and raised her hand as soon as she sat down in an empty seat. She got **called on**. People were looking at her again like she was weird. She was going to change that.

Liza said, “Listen up, everyone. I think we should all be allowed to wear whatever we want to. We should be able to decide this.

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Uwo mwanya, Caleb yinjira mu cyumba.

Umuyobozi aravuga ati, “Thangane Liza. Ariko ugomba kwambara impuzankano y’abakobwa.”

Caleb yigira hirya aseka yumva ko yatsinze.

Umuyobozi yari afite ibindi byo kuvuga. “Liza, ndemeranya nawe. Ikibazo ni uko hafi buri wese atemeranya nawe. Nushobora kubibumvisha, nzumva ibitekerezo byawe maze nemerere abantu guhitamo ibyo bambara.”

Liza agaragara ko yishimye.

Ati, “Murakoze, Nyakubahwa.” Nuko arahava amanuka muri koridoru ajya kubyumvisha buri wese. Ariko yagombaga kujya mu ishuri. Yari yakerewe kujya gusoma. Igihe nticyari cyakageze. Arihuta.

Agera mu ishuri ryo gusomeramo maze azamura akaboko akimara kwicara ku ntebe yari yonyine. Nuko mwarimu aramuhamagara. Abantu bamurebaga nk’utifashe neza. Yari agiye kubihindura.

Liza ati, “Buri wese niyumve. Ndatekereza ko twese twagombye kwemererwa kambara uko tubishaka. Dushobora kubifataho umwanzuro.

Komeza ku rupapuro rwa 61

There are lots of people who do not like wearing dresses or do not feel like they should wear dresses. We should be allowed to wear what we want, no matter how someone else feels.”

Everybody looked at Liza. They were quiet at first, thinking about what she had just said. Then they started to smile, and then they were cheering. Everybody was cheering for Liza.

The principal walked into the room and said, “Why are you all being so loud? This is reading class. You need to be quiet.”

The teacher looked at the principal and said, “Liza thinks everybody should be able to wear any clothing, and we all agree with her. She is good at convincing people. What do you think?”

“Yes, I do have to agree with that. We will allow anybody to wear any clothing that they would like!” the principal said in agreement.

After that, the principal put up a picture of Liza in the hallway because the school felt grateful for her help in changing the school’s **preconceptions** about how people should dress.

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Hari benshi badashaka kwambara amakanzu cyangwa bumva batakwambara amakanzu. Tugomba kwemererwa ibyo dushaka, tutarebye uko abandi babyumva.”

Buri wese areba Liza. Babanje guceceka, batekereza kubyo yari amaze kuvuga. Nuko batangira guseka, maze bakoma mu mashyi. Buri wese akomera amashyi Liza.

Umuyobozi yinjira mu cyumba maze aravuga ati, “Kuki mwese muri gusakuza? Iri ni ishuri ryo gusomeramo. Mugomba kugira umutuzo.”

Mwalimu areba umuyobozi w’ishuri maze aravuga ati, “Liza atekereza ko buri wese yagombye kwambara umwenda yifuza, natwe niko tubyumva. Azi kumvikanisha ibitekerezo bye. Murabitekerezaho iki?”

Umuyobozi w’ishuri avuga abyemeza ati, “Nibyo, tugomba kubyemeza dutyo. Tuzemerera buri wese kwambara umwambaro yifuza.”

Nyuma y’aho, umuyobozi w’ishuri ashyira ifoto ya Liza ku nkuta zo muri koridoru kuko bashakaga kumushimira ku bwo gufasha ishuri guhindura ibitekerezo ku kuntu abantu bagomba kwambara.

Komeza ku rupapuro rwa 63

The school still has uniforms, but girls are free to wear the pants and shirt, and boys are free to wear the dress. They honor Liza for making a difference.

Translated into Kinyarwanda by MUNYANEZA
Simon Pierre

Ishuri riracyafite impuzankano, ariko abakobwa bakwambara amapantaro n'amashati, n'abahungu bakwambara amakanzu. Maze bubaha Liza kuko yakoze ibidasanzwe.

Byahinduwe mu Kinyarwanda na MUNYANEZA
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