

Hi my lovely stitcheys! So i kinda want to talk about a more umm serious topic. Bullying. Ok so if you *don't* know me, i am short. Like, too short. (For my grade at least.) so if you couldn't guess by now i have been bullied my WHOLE LIFE. So here is a little story from my lax scrimmage last night. So for my team and the whole league we have to do stick checks. Basically the ball has to be above a certain part of the head of the stick. So it was my turn and i went up and the ref was doing the check. He didn't talk much to the others and just did theirs but for mine he stopped, gave me fist bump, and basically treated me like he would my third grade sister. So he asked my name and ofc i said Ellington. Cause that is my name. DOIII. AND THAT MAN HAD THE *AUDACITY* TO SAY O WELL THATS A BIG NAME FOR A LITTLE GIRL LIKE YOU! UMMMMMMMMMMMMMM excuse me sir this isn't the little league this is full on MIDDLE SCHOOL GIRLS LAX. WHY WOULD THEY LET A THIRD GRADER ON A 6TH THRU 8TH TEAM!?!?!?!? HUHHHHH!?

Ok... sorry-\_- its just that annoying and stuff like that happens all the time. Ok continuing the story. So he said that and that kinda ticked me off. And then and only then did he say WHY COULDN'T YOUR PARENTS PICK A SMALLER NAME LIKE EMMA OR JOY!?!?!?!? AND THERE IS MY FATHER IN THE FREAKING STANDS AND HE HEARS THIS REFEREE COMMENT ON THE NAME THAT HE FARTING CHOSE. So i smiled awkwardly and was staring at my dad weird. AND THEN THE WHOLE TEAM BEHIND ME STARTING LAUGHING. So basically i was about to start crying. Is u made it this far comment short sucks cause it does. But that story is to say that always happens and people *in my grade* are tapping me on the head and talking to me different. Soooooo ya thanks for letting me vent and if u want more like this. Ummmmm so bye luv y'all!!!<3