

# Bully is as Bully Does

by Cristina Kim  
Illustrated by Luke Fimio

a mybestfriendinni story

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# Introducing...

Inni



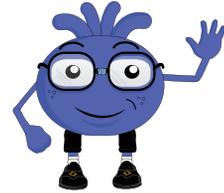
“I’m your intuition and your guide to being a real superstar! I’m always there for you!”

Love



“Hi my lovely friend! Do you love everything mushy gushy lovey dovey like me?”

Honesty



“I always tell the truth and nothing but! I am about being honest every single day.”

Kindness



“Being kind is an everyday, all the time thing! I’m a super caring friend who puts other people first. Always.”

Harmony



“I play really well with others. When people get along, it’s music to my ears.”

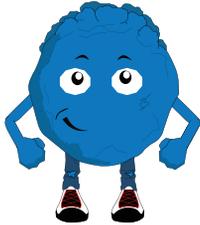
Generosity



“I love to share everything. You need a hug or a friend to hang with? I’m here!”

# inni, friends & frenemies

Courage



“No matter what, I stand up for what’s right. Just call me and I will be there.”

Bully



“I make myself big by making you feel small. Being mean gets me what I want!”

Liar



“Who needs to tell the truth? Not me! I’ll say anything to get what I want, and I’ll even lie for it.”

Selfish



“I’m all me, me, me and I don’t care about other people’s feelings.”

Envy



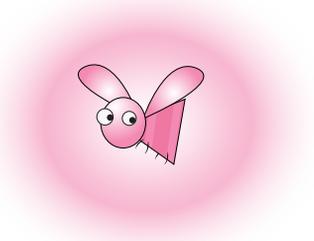
“I’m NEVER happy. Everyone always has better things than me! SO unfair!”

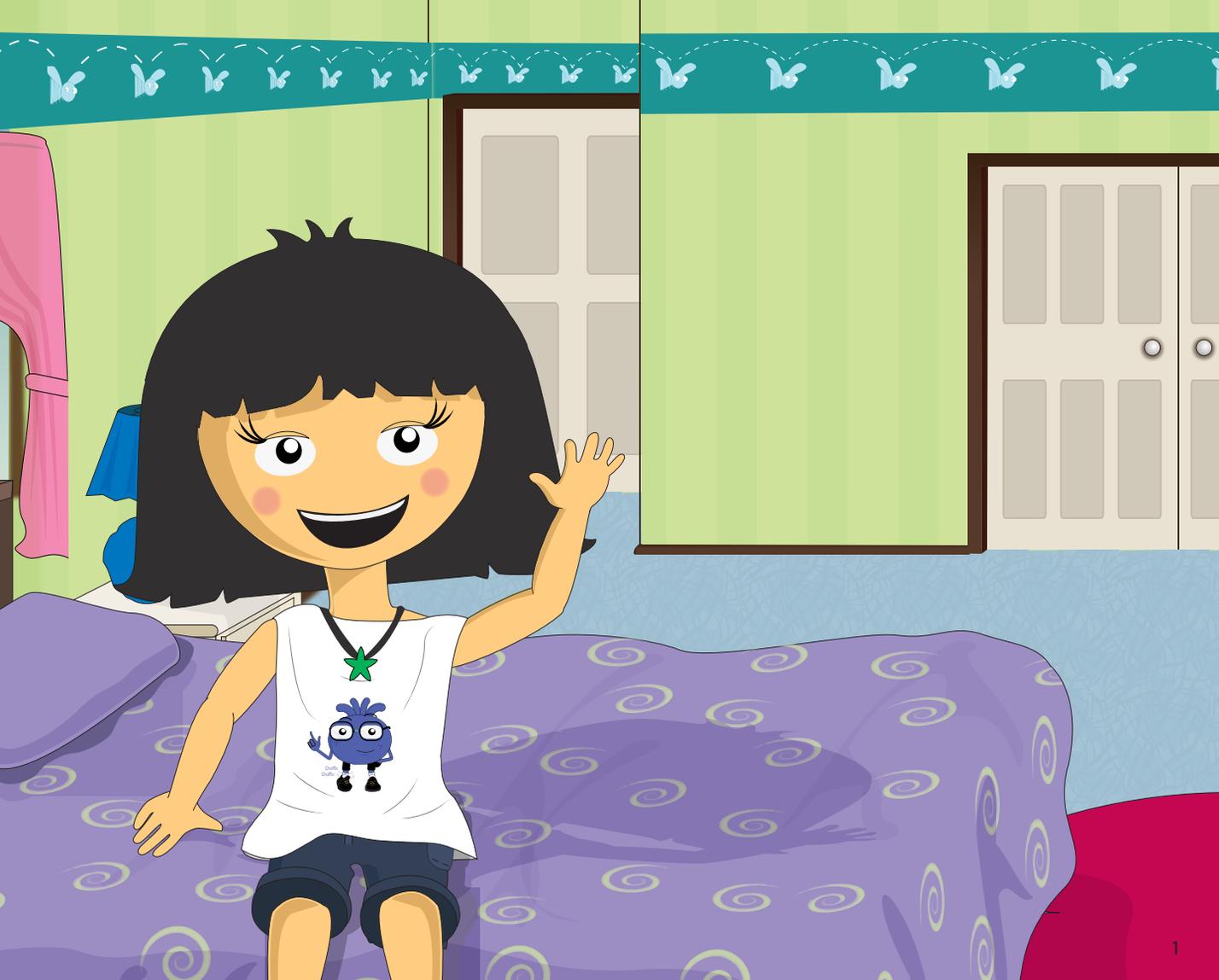


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Hi, I'm Max, and I'm so excited to share something with you!  
Actually, it's more like someone. I want you to meet Inni.

Inni is my intuition and she is always with me. She helps me make good choices every day by sending me fuzzy little signals from my Inniverse. My Inniverse is a special place inside my tummy, and it's where Inni lives, along with her friends and frenemies.

Some people call their intuition their gut feeling, or their inner voice. I call mine my best friend Inni.





My Grandma told me about Inni on my fourth birthday. She said that if I listen to my intuition, she'll help me make good choices every day.

Grandma was right!







Honesty's been even quieter than usual lately, so Inni and some of her friends have been looking for him. Let's go see if they've found him!

Come in real close and we'll be in my Inniverse in a wink.



Honesty wasn't very happy—not at all. He knew exactly why he was feeling not-so-great, but he was doing his best to ignore it. He didn't like to think about things that made him feel bad.

Bully had been picking on Honesty. He wished he could do something about it, but he didn't know where to start. All Honesty wanted was for everyone—but especially Bully—to leave him alone.





There you are indeed,

Hello you!

Hi, Honesty!

Hey, hey!

All of a sudden, Honesty heard a familiar voice.

“There he is!” Harmony called out.

Harmony was with Inni, Courage and Generosity, and they all looked really happy to see him. But all Honesty wanted was to disappear. He didn't want to talk about any of the stuff Bully had done to him. Not even with his friends.

As his friends got closer and closer, Honesty could see their smiles slowly change to worried looks.

“How’s it going, Honesty?” Inni asked.

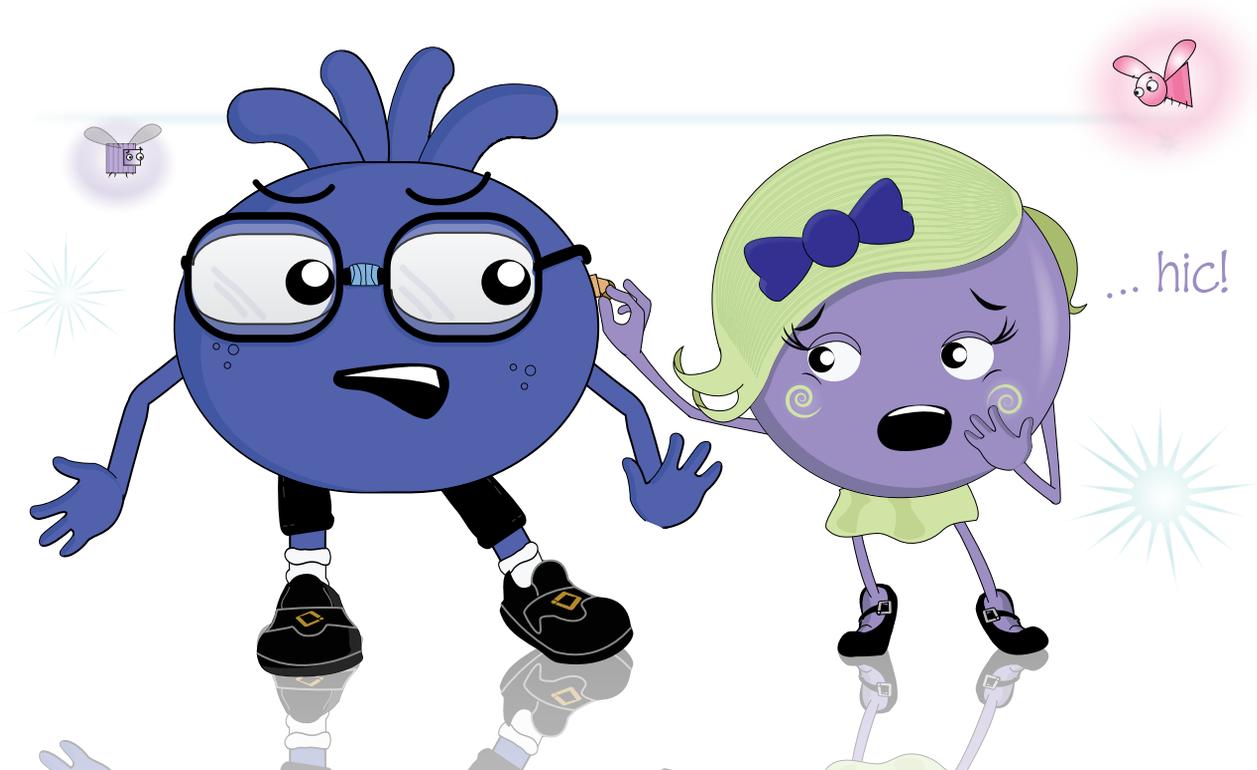
Honesty felt his stomach drop.



As Honesty walked toward his friends, he couldn't ignore the nervous butterflies flitting about in his stomach.

When Honesty got to his friends, Harmony gasped, and then hiccupped—like she did whenever she was nervous, or scared, or even excited.

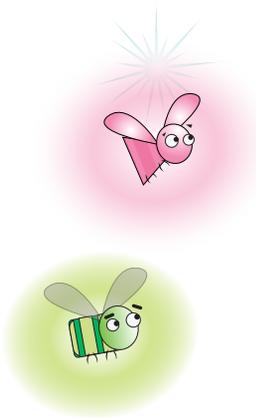
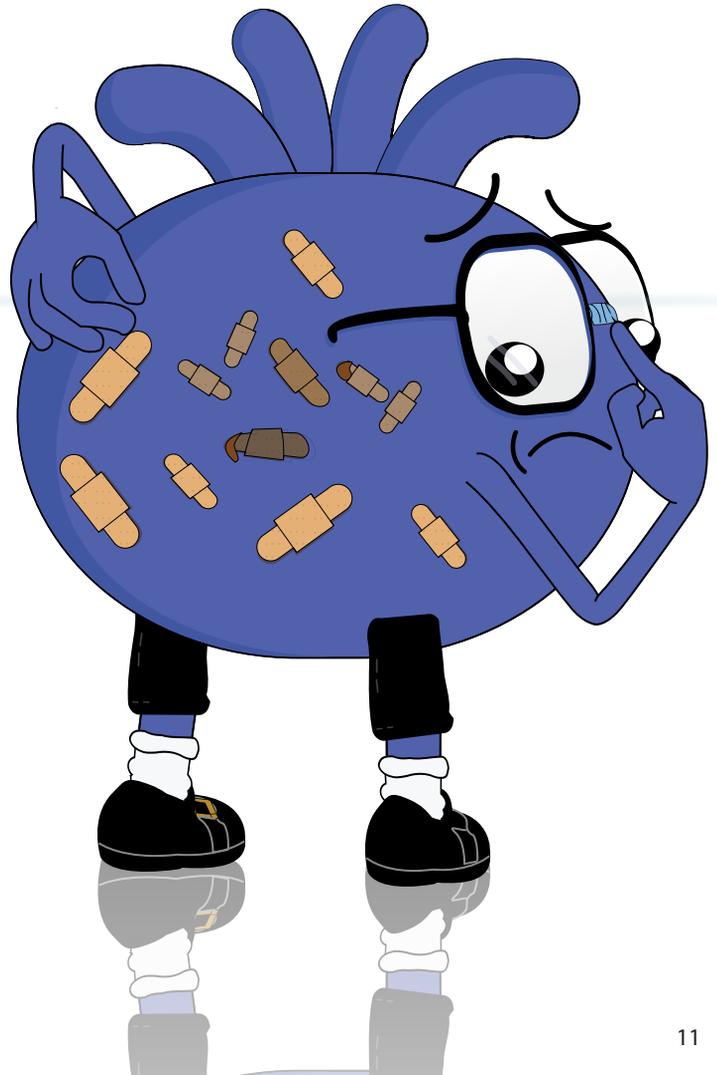
“What has Bully done to you?” she squealed. “There are so many!”



What was Harmony talking about? He couldn't see anything—not at first. Then he looked over his shoulder.

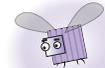
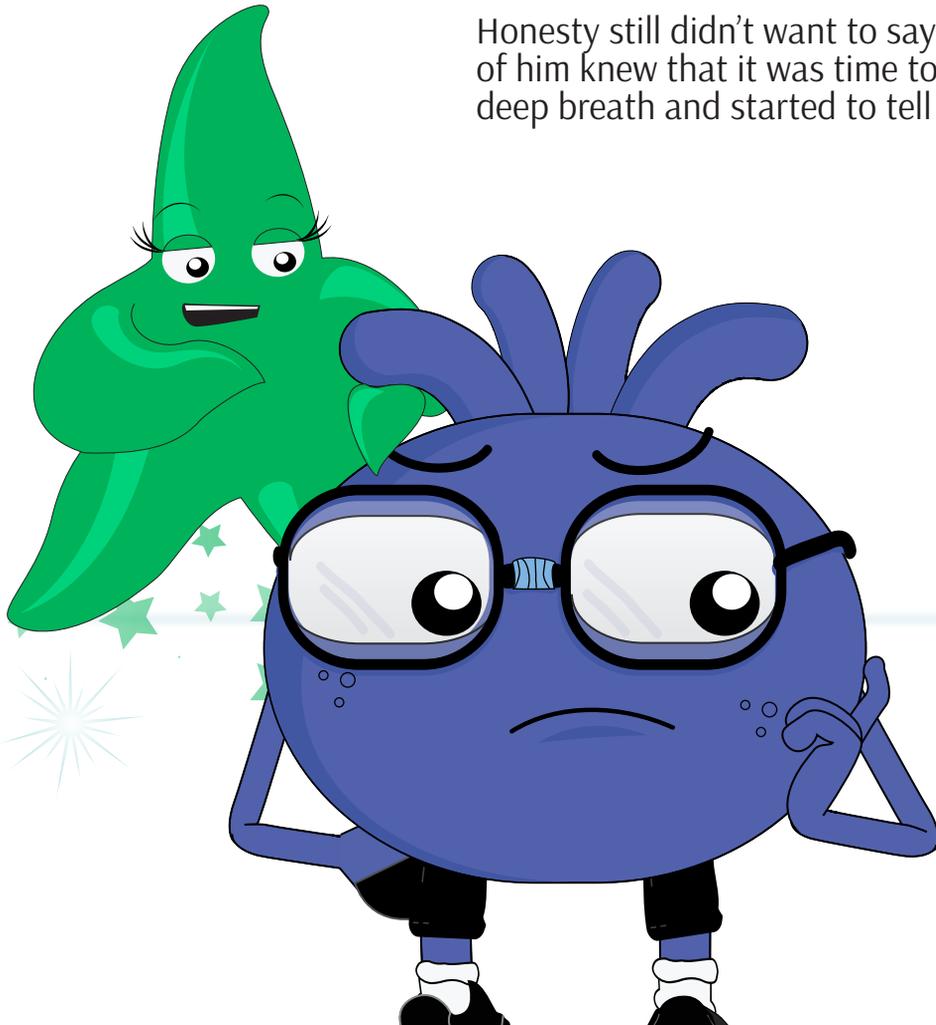
Band-aids. Lots of them. All over his back. Honesty sighed. Any time a frenemy caused trouble, they left their mark. The band-aids showed that Bully had been bullying.

“Oh,” he said quietly. “I thought I'd gotten all of those off.”



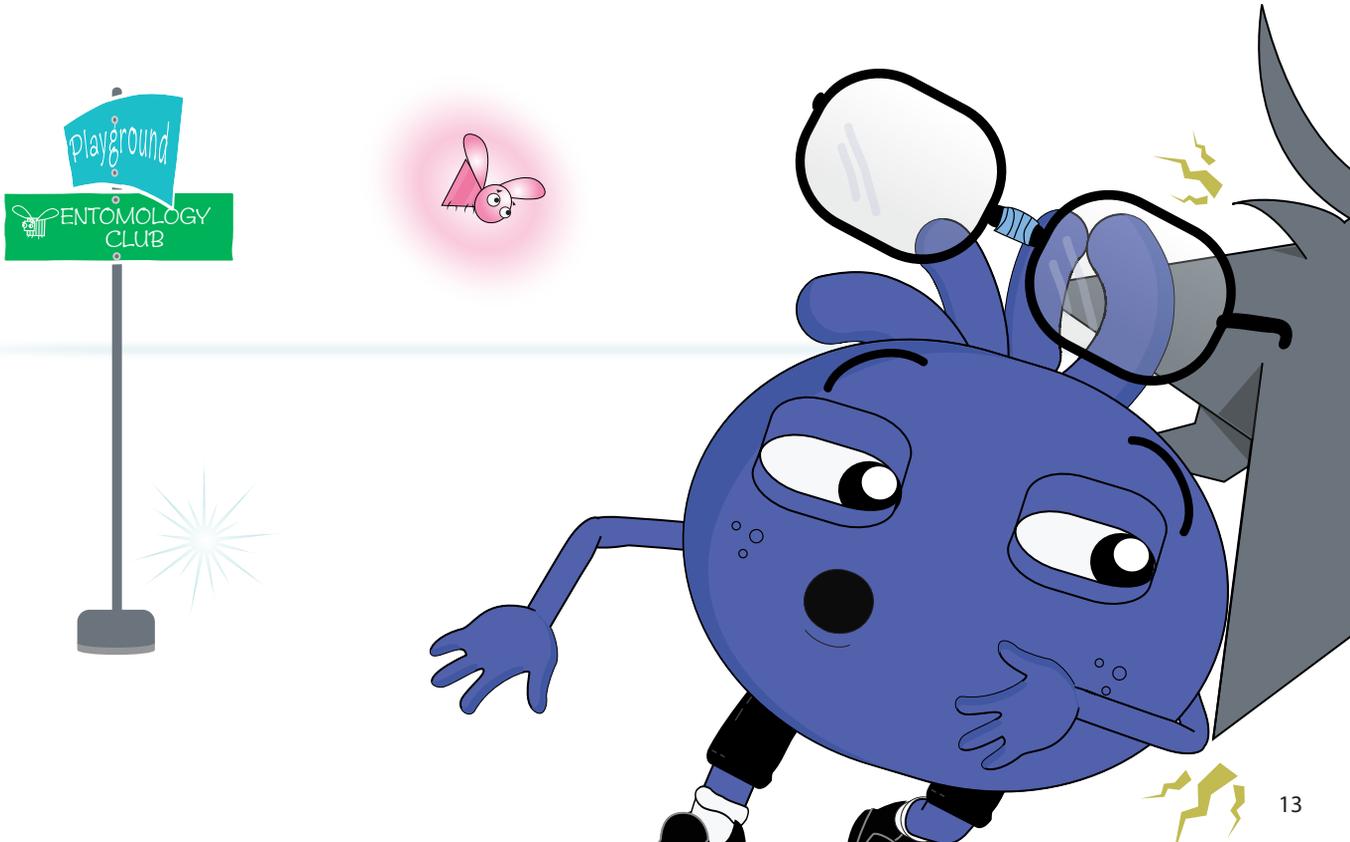
“What did Bully do?” Inni asked in her calm, kind voice.

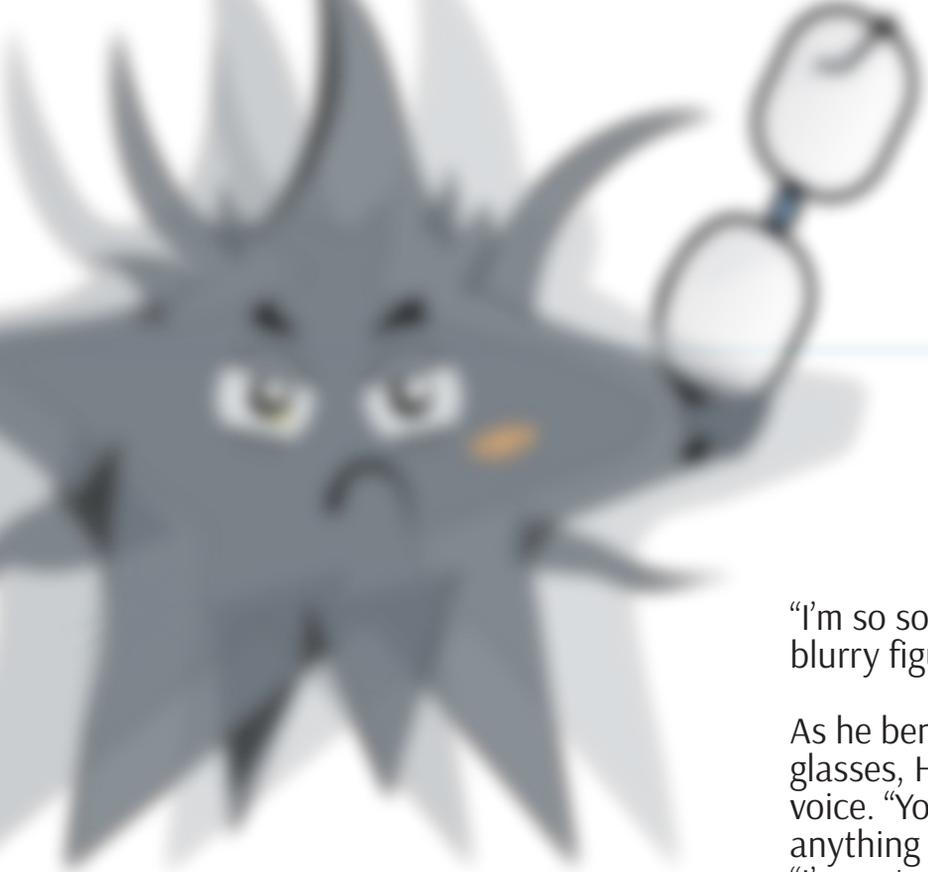
Honesty still didn’t want to say anything, but a tiny part of him knew that it was time to speak up. He took a deep breath and started to tell his story.



Earlier that day, Honesty had been on his way to Entomology Club. Everyone else called it Bug Club, but Honesty liked to use the proper name for things.

He was late, so he was running as quickly as he could when he bumped into someone so hard that his glasses flew right off.

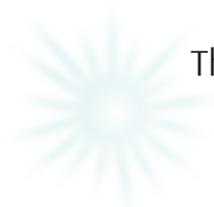




“I’m so sorry!” Honesty said to the blurry figure in front of him.

As he bent down to pick up his glasses, Honesty heard a familiar voice. “You won’t be seeing much of anything now,” that voice snickered. “I’ve got your glasses.”

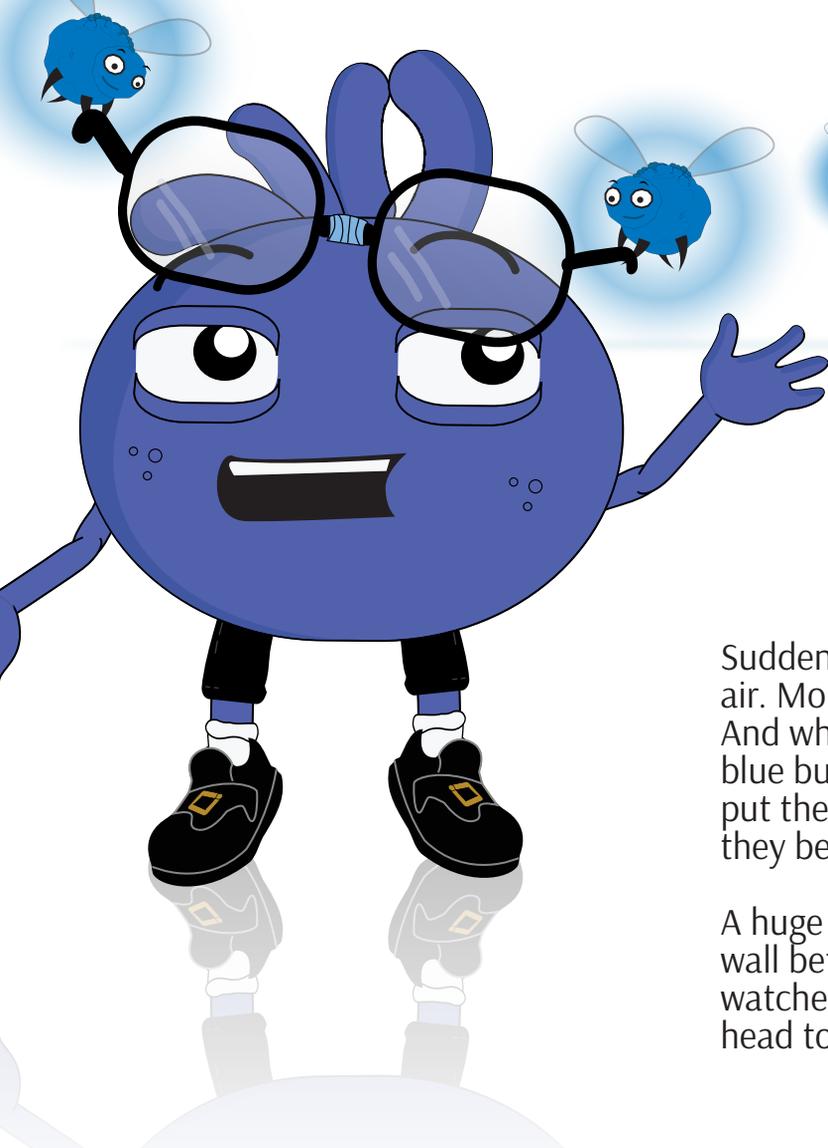
That voice belonged to Bully.



Honesty did his best to ignore Bully.  
He felt around for his glasses, but they  
weren't there.

This was bad. Very bad. He needed his  
glasses, but even more, he needed not  
to cry. He really, really did not want to  
cry in front of Bully.



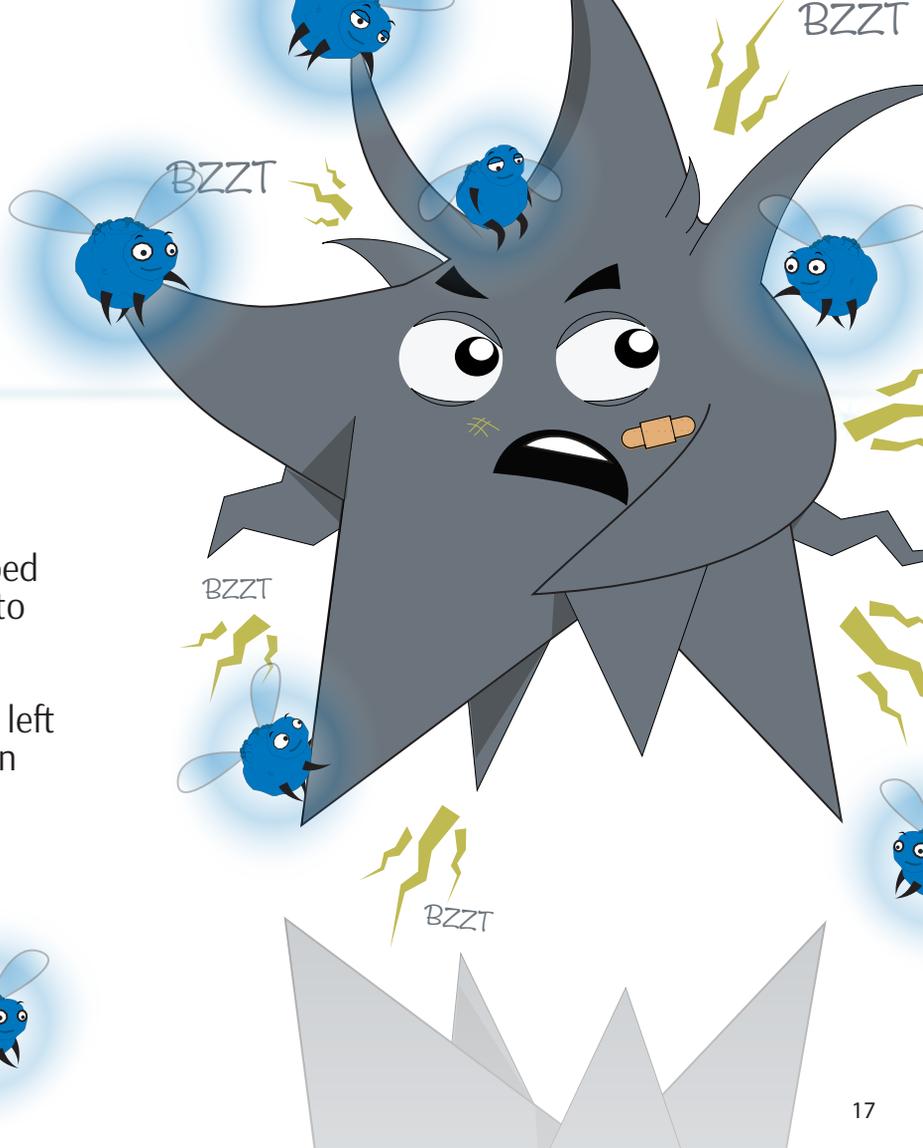


Suddenly, a loud buzzing noise filled the air. Moments later, Honesty could see! And what he saw was a pair of brilliant blue bugs. They had found his glasses and put them back on his face, right where they belonged.

A huge cloud of them had also formed a wall between him and Bully. As Honesty watched, the bugs covered Bully from head to toe.

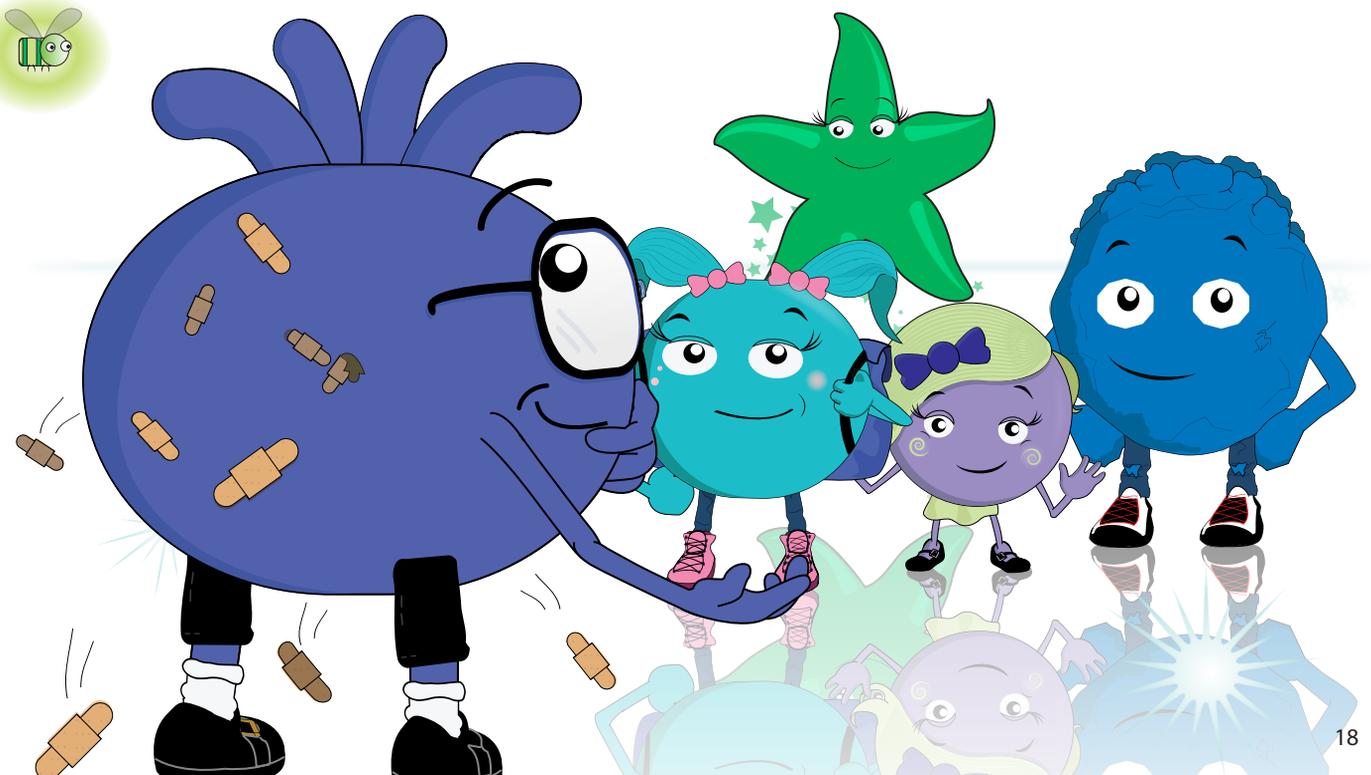
Bully squirmed as the bugs tickled him. Bully was more than a little ticklish. He yelped and pleaded with the bugs to let him go.

When they finally did, Bully left in a big hurry. He didn't even look back.



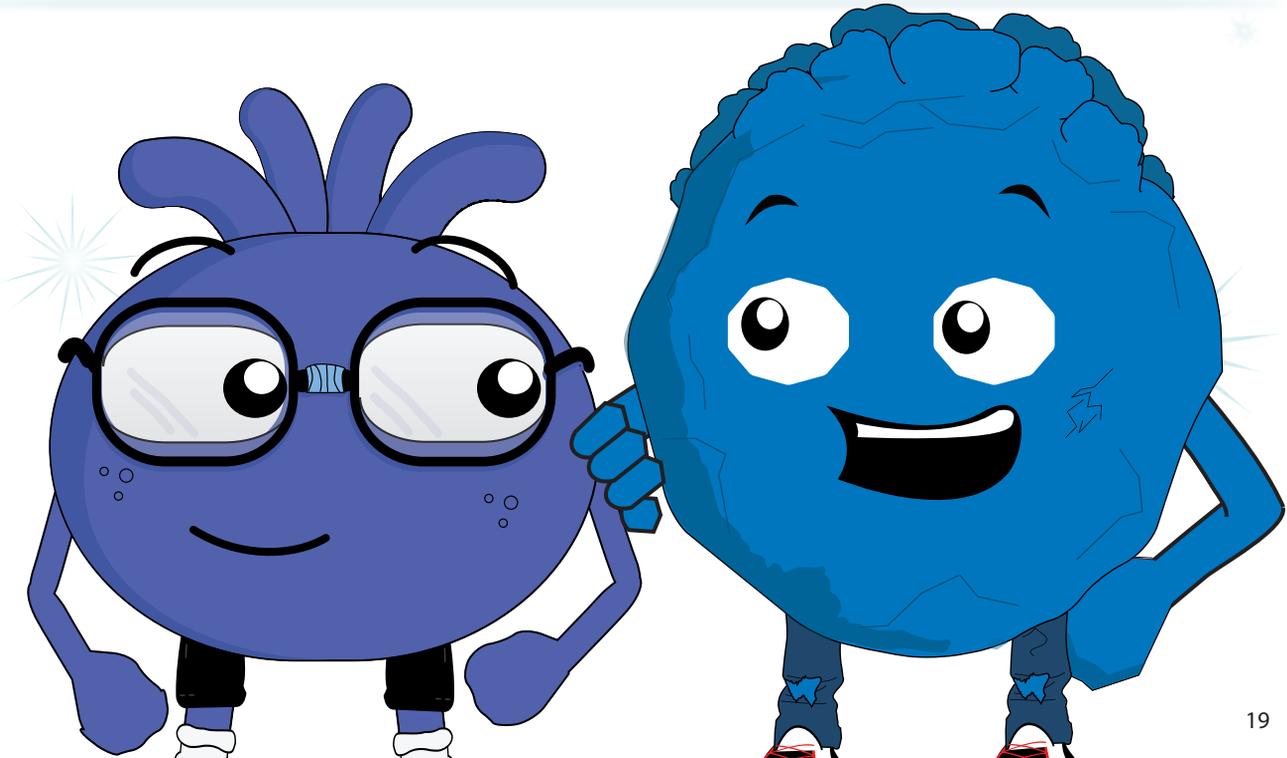
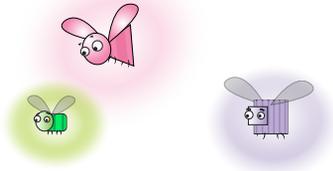
“I was so scared,” Honesty told his friends. “I didn’t even notice at first that I was seeing a whole new type of insect!”

Honesty realized he was feeling a little bit better. Sharing his story with his friends *had* helped.



Honesty wasn't the only one smiling. Courage was grinning from ear to ear. "You met the couragebugs!" he said.

"We can always use more courage in the Inniverse," Courage explained. "So I trained them to help anyone who needs it. They won't hurt anyone, they just tickle not-so-nice people until they stop doing not-so-nice things."

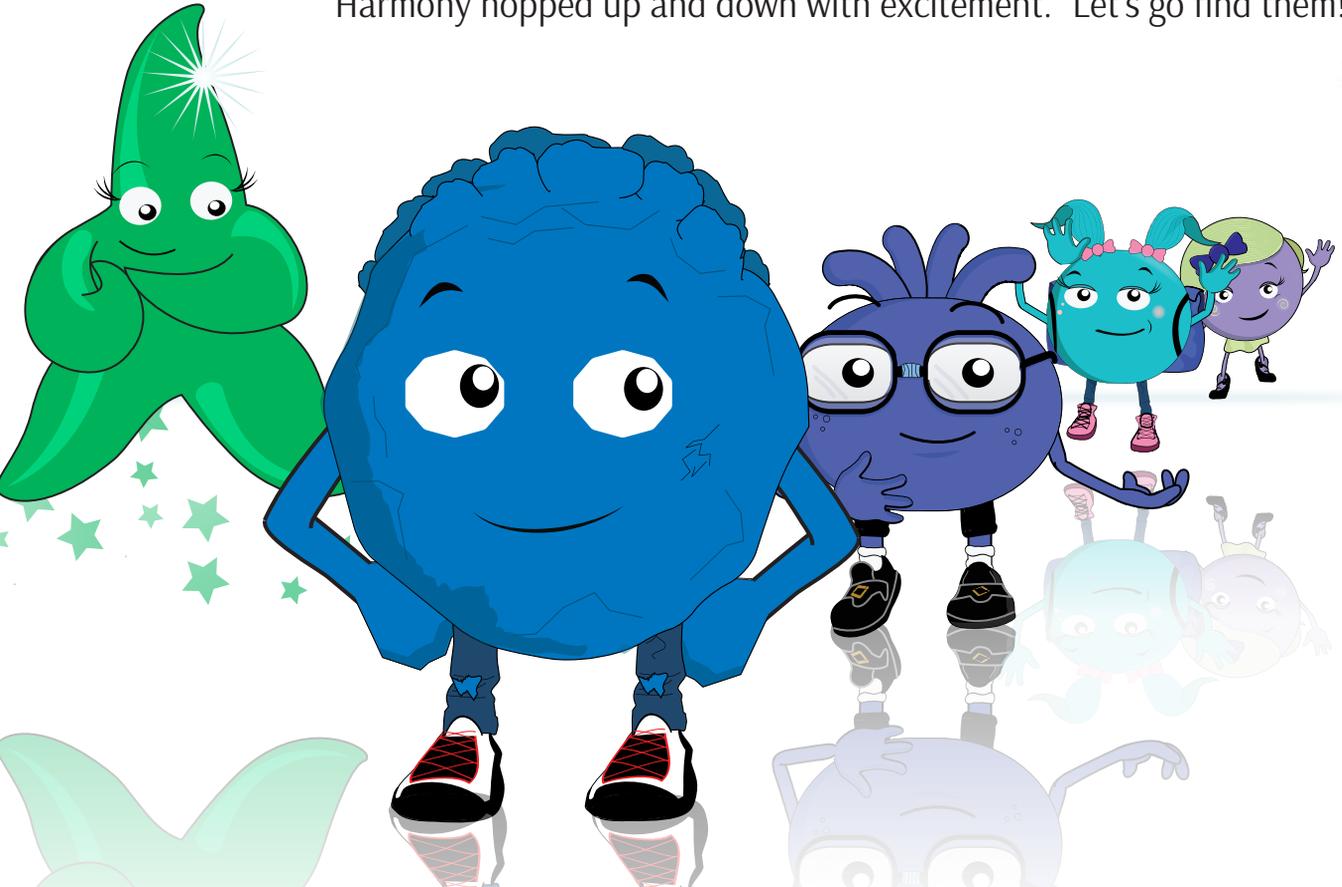


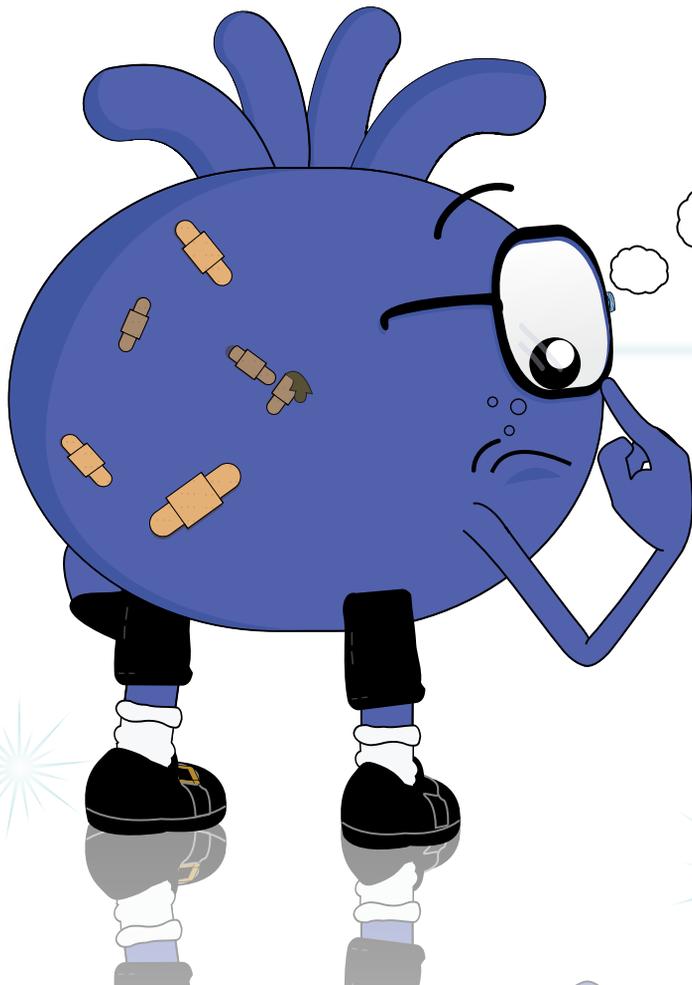


“Sounds like those bugs are just about as brilliant as you are, Courage,” said Inni. “I would love to meet them!”

“And I would love to thank them,” Honesty added.

Harmony hopped up and down with excitement. “Let’s go find them!”





Honesty was definitely feeling better after telling his friends about Bully, but there was still something he hadn't told them. Bully had bullied him more than once. In fact, Bully was *always* picking on him.



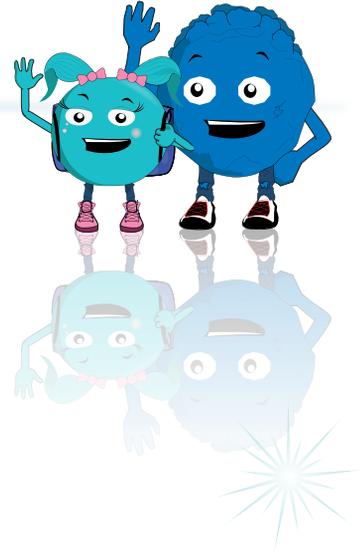
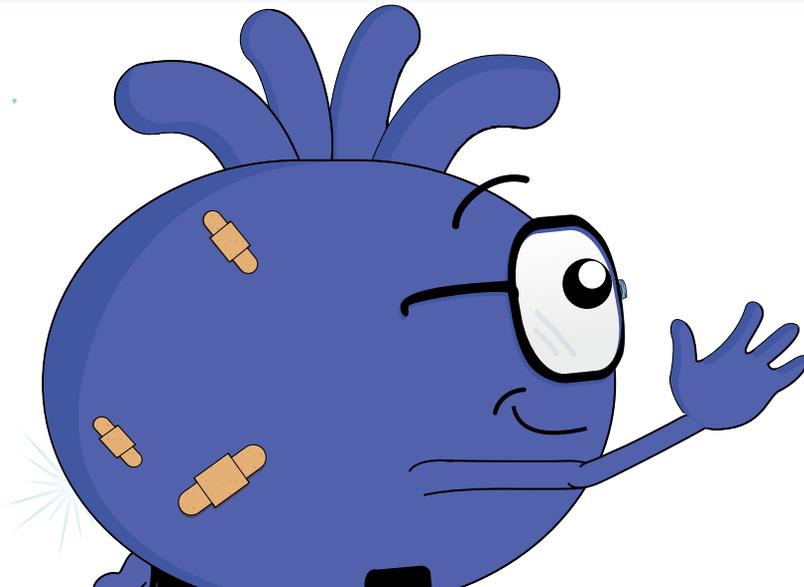
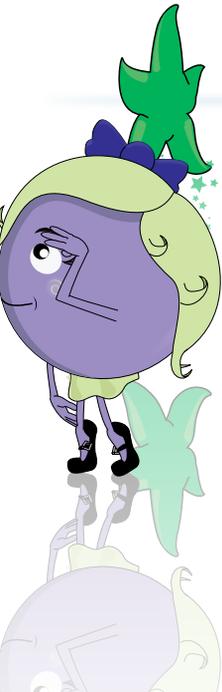
The friends had searched all over the Inniverse, but the brilliant blue couragebugs were nowhere to be found.



Generosity sighed. “I have to go!” she said. “I’m meeting Kindness and Love at the Minniverse Playground.”

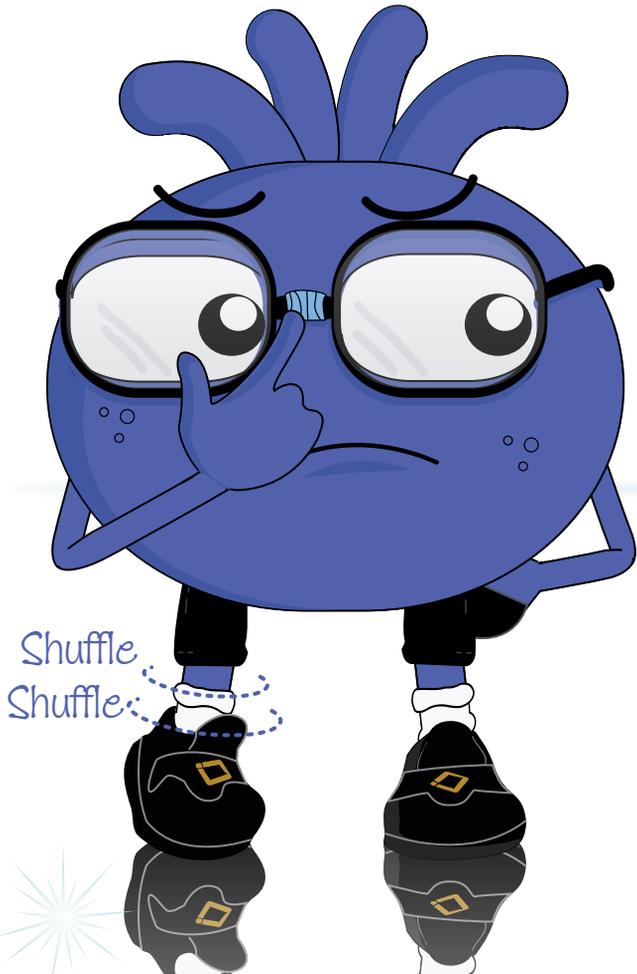
“I have to go, too!” Courage said. “I have to study for a quiz!”

Reluctantly, Generosity and Courage set off.



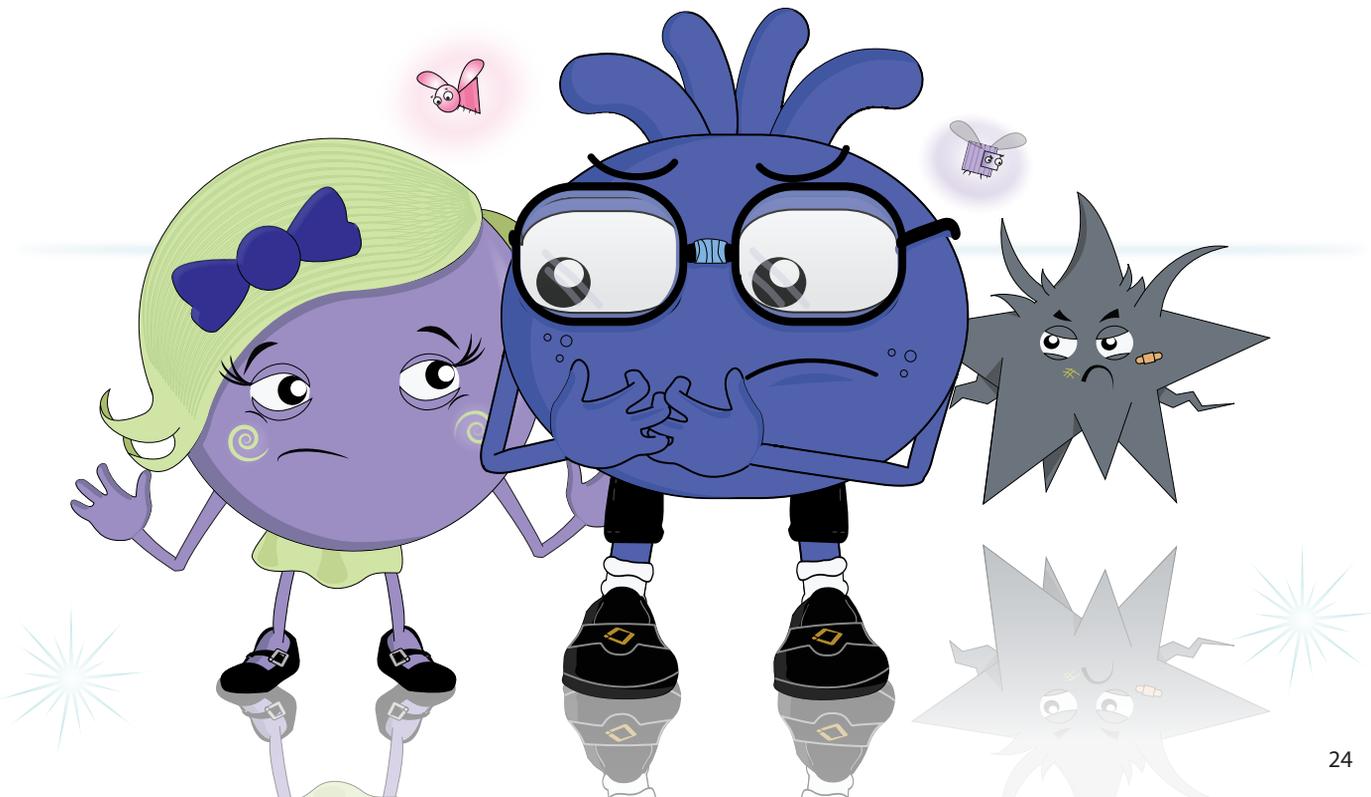
As Inni, Harmony and Honesty continued the search for the couragebugs, Honesty suddenly stopped. Bully was just up ahead.

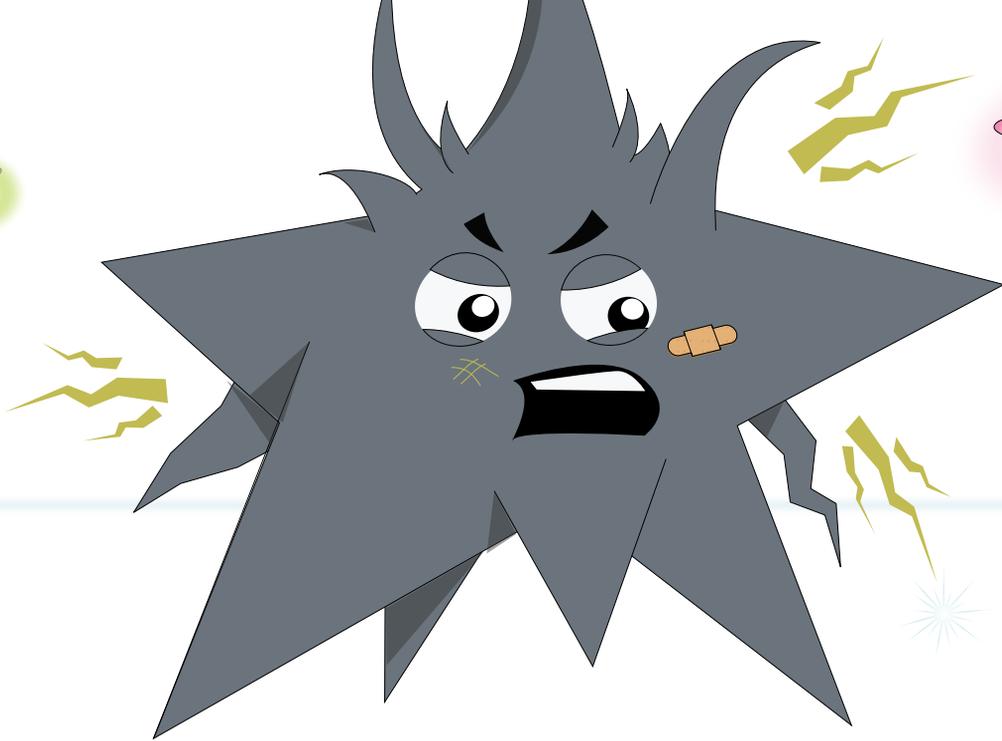
“You’re still around?” Bully bellowed. “This is *my* Inniverse, and I say no nerds allowed!”



Honesty felt a tug in his chest—the same one he felt whenever something was not the way it should be—but he couldn't move. He was frozen with fear.

Harmony saw Bully and just as she did, a tickly feeling at the back of her neck told her something was very wrong. She knew she had to do something. With surprising confidence, she said, "You leave Honesty alone, Bully!"





But Bully didn't stop.

**“I'm in charge here!”** he shouted.  
“And you're not going to ruin my fun! Silly smiles and hiccups don't work on me!”

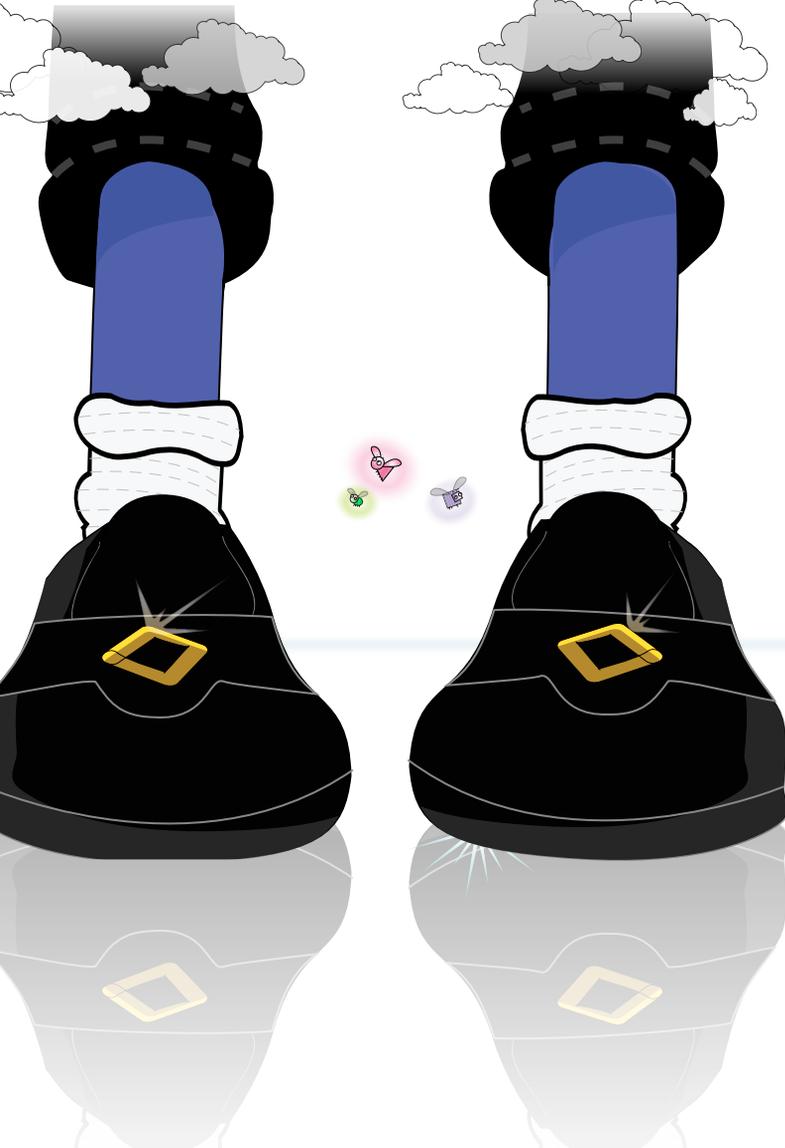




Harmony was shocked. This was the first time she'd been bullied by Bully—or anyone, for that matter. She didn't like it. Not one bit. She felt like she was shrinking, while Bully only seemed to be getting bigger and scarier.



Honesty could see his friend shaking with fear. And it made him so *mad*! All at once, something strange happened inside him. He started to get taller and taller, until soon, he towered above everyone else.

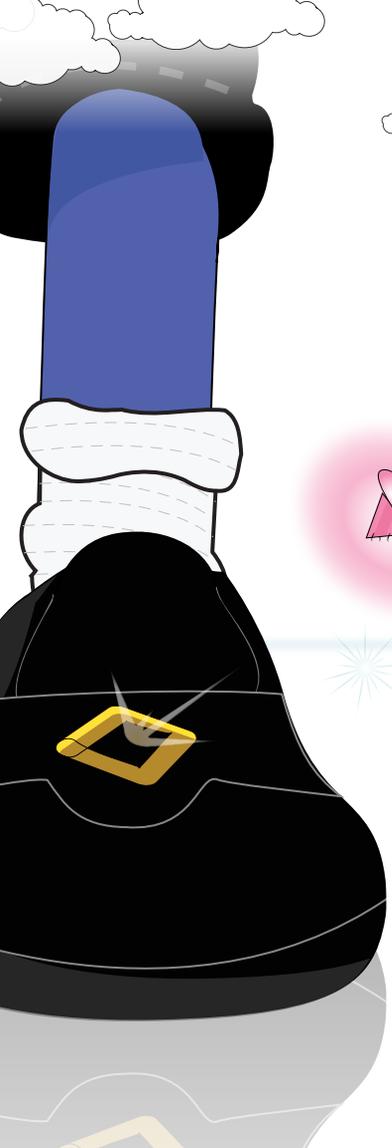


Honesty looked down at his legs. They were suddenly like tree trunks, reaching high into the sky.

And his legs weren't the only things that had grown. In his heart, he felt a new burst of strength and courage.

“Stop right there, Bully,” Honesty said in a deep, calm voice.





“You leave Harmony alone!”  
Honesty continued.

Bully couldn't believe his eyes.  
Who was this? What had  
happened to Honesty? Bully got  
smaller and smaller, and  
then—he was gone.



Honesty asked Harmony, “Are you okay?”

Harmony looked up at him and smiled.  
“I’m okay. Thank you for standing up for  
me, Honesty. Standing way up!”

Honesty laughed. “You’re welcome. I have  
no idea what happened. When I saw Bully  
being mean to you, I couldn’t stop myself.  
Something had to be done.”



Inni beamed at her friends. “So many acts of friendship, courage and kindness today!”

“Honesty, now that you know just how courageous you are, you can stand up for yourself just like you did for Harmony,” Inni continued. “It’s important to treat ourselves as kindly as we treat our friends.”





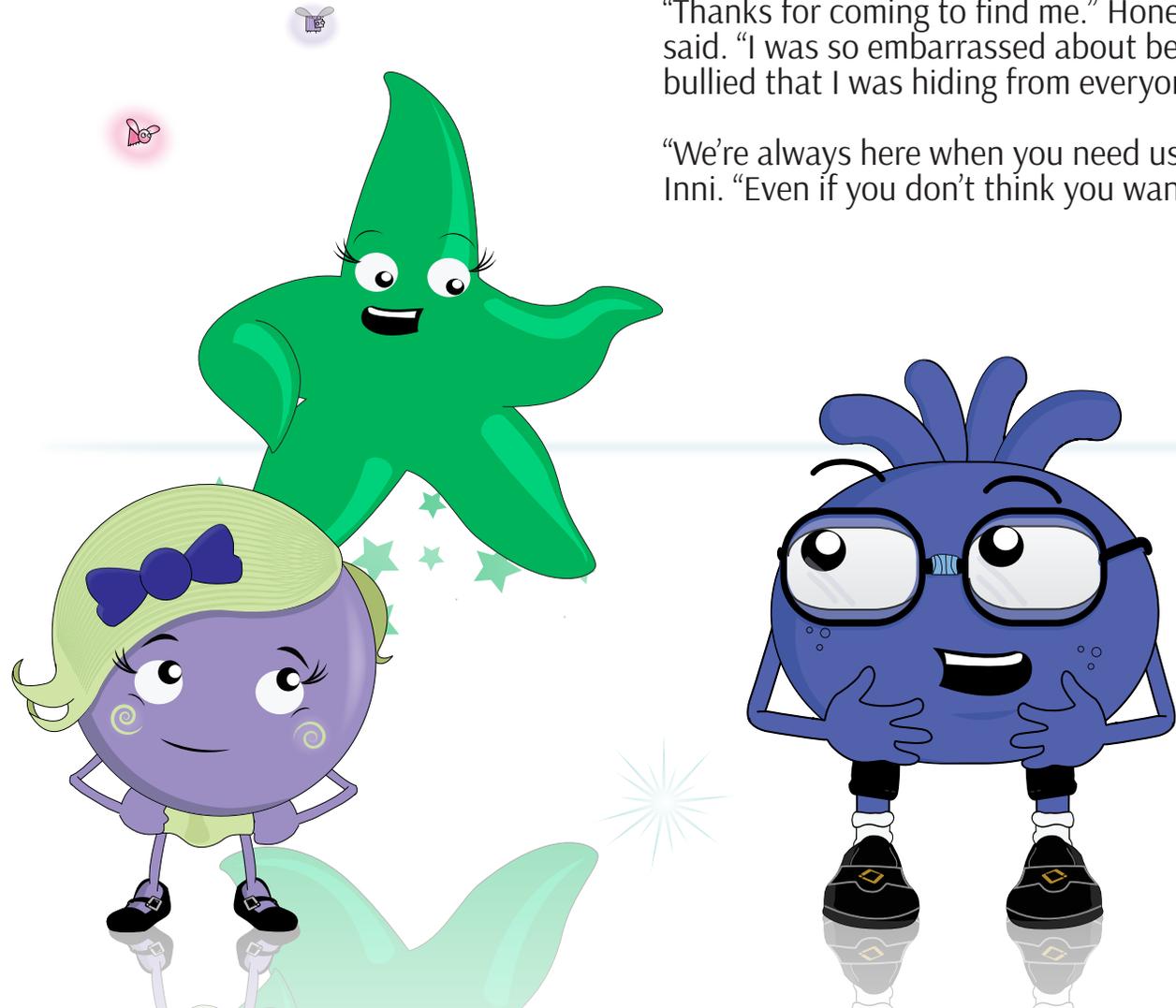
“I wish I could have done it sooner, when it was just me,” Honesty said. “I wanted to speak up for myself, but I was so scared.”

“You never need to be ashamed when something like that happens to you,” Inni said. “Bully is mean because that’s how he makes himself feel big and important. Someday, maybe we can help him change.”

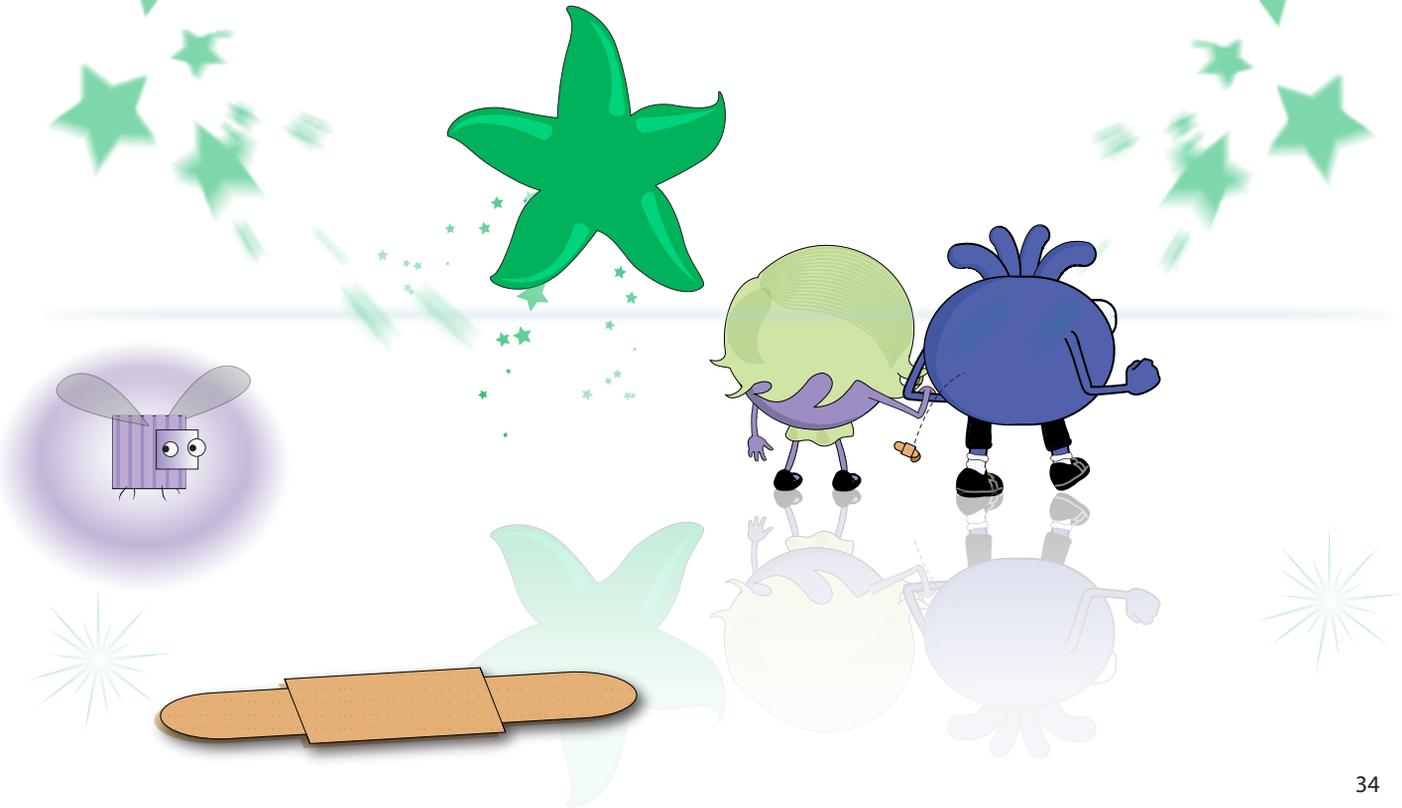


“Thanks for coming to find me.” Honesty said. “I was so embarrassed about being bullied that I was hiding from everyone.”

“We’re always here when you need us,” said Inni. “Even if you don’t think you want us.”



Honesty and Harmony linked arms, and with Inni floating behind them, the search for the couragebugs continued.







There you are! I hope you had fun visiting my Inniverse. I'm so happy Honesty spoke up, and that Inni and the others showed up to help him deal with such a yucky situation. That's what friends are for!

Bully is such a bully! I see that kind of behaviour all the time at school, and it makes me so mad and sad. Does it happen at your school, too? I think bullying happens when someone does something on purpose to make another person feel bad. No matter who is being bullied, I try to help.

I tell the bully that I don't like what they're doing, and I ask them to stop. If I feel scared, I think of Courage. I also go and find my friends, and a grown-up. It's so much easier to stand up to bullies when your friends are around.





Bullying can also happen on the internet. It's called cyber-bullying, and it can include anything from making mean comments to posting not-so-nice pictures. If cyber-bullying happens to you, be sure to speak up and tell your teacher or your parents.

If you're ever bullied (and I hope you never, ever are), don't wait to tell someone. The longer you wait, the worse it can get, and the harder it can be to speak up and ask for help.

Don't *ever* be embarrassed to speak up. You know who should be embarrassed? The bully! If your friend was being bullied, you'd want them to speak up, wouldn't you?

And don't forget to check in to see what your Inni has to say. Your Inni will never steer you wrong.

See you next time!



Thank you for joining The Intuition Movement™.

We hope you enjoyed reading **Bully Is As Bully Does**.

This is the second book in the Everyone Longs to Belong series.

**Available now!**

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Courage in the Classroom

Generosity's Backpack

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