



**TEAMING UP**

RESPECT 4<sup>th</sup>-6<sup>th</sup> Grade Program

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**Character Breakdown**

All are Elementary school students (4th-6th grade) who attend the same school, but play on different basketball teams. Alex just found out she's made the Bobcat's and Khalan, who was a Wolverine last year, will be trying out again (this time with buddy Mark) for the fall line-up with the Wolverines.

**Props Breakdown:**

Alex	<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>● Basketball</li></ul>
All	<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>● Phones</li></ul>

ALEX (*Entering SR*)

Hey everybody! My name is Alex and I'm REALLY excited because I just found out that I made the Bobcats! It's a team of some of the best basketball players in town. I tried out last year but I didn't make it. But then I practiced and practiced and practiced and I MADE IT!

(*KHALAN and Mark enter*)

MARK:

You did? You made the team?

ALEX:

Yep!

KHALAN:

Wow, that's great Alex!

ALEX:

Thanks, KHALAN! (*Passing ball to KHALAN*)

MARK:

Yeah, congratulations! You worked really hard for that!

KHALAN:

Oh man, you're gonna be a Bobcat, Mark and I are gonna be Wolverines! (*MARK and KHALAN howl*)

ALEX: (*explaining to the audience*)

The Wolverines are another club basketball team. They're, you know, like another version of the Bobcats.

MARK/KHALAN:

Whoa, whoa! Wait a minute!, etc.

KHALAN:

Whatta you mean the Bobcats are "another" version of the Wolverines. I think it takes just a little more skill to be a Wolverine.

ALEX:

(*Insulted*) What-ever! (*sarcastically*) You can "think" that if it makes you feel better.

MARK:

ANYWAY, both the teams are really good. Like really, really good. It's kind of a big deal. These teams are some of the best kids in town and they go around the state and play in tournaments and stuff. KHALAN was a Wolverine last year and they won a bunch of medals and trophies.

KHALAN:

And this year it's gonna be me AND you on the team!

ALEX:

Have the Wolverines had their try-outs yet?

KHALAN:

They're tomorrow. *(to Mark)* Hey, have you been practicing those drills I told you they were going to make us do?

MARK

Yep! I actually am way better now at dribbling since you showed me some of those tips.

KHALAN

Awesome! Yeah man, I am happy to help, anything to make the team better.

ALEX

We all used to play on a basketball team together, that's how we became friends. But now we're on different teams. Which is okay, because there's a lot of cool kids who are Bobcats, but kinda sad because now I don't get to show up these poor fools with how much better I am than them.

MARK

Yeah, the three of us have mad skills. I'm good at free throws—

ALEX

I'm the best at defense—

KHALAN

And I'm just really, really good at smack talking the other team. No, seriously though, Mark, you and me in the front court, we'll be unstoppable.

MARK

Yeah, IF I make the team.

KHALAN

Oh you'll make the team. Just keep practicing your “amazing free throw skills”

MARK

Every day!

KHALAN

Coach Bumgarner is a freak about free throws. He’s probably gonna have you shoot like 20 of ‘em and see how many you make. *(staring into space, remembering the horror)* He counts ‘em. Out loud. In front of everybody. Which usually makes me miss some, but you’ll be fine.

MARK

I'll keep practicing. Man, I’m kinda nervous...

KHALAN

You got this, no sweat. *(Pointedly)* At least your mom won’t be there, cheering you on in her own special way. *(They all laugh as he X’es out SR)* Okay, see you at tryouts!

ALEX

Good luck, Mark! *(X’s out SR)*

MARK

So at tryouts, I did really well! I did all the drills that KHALAN had told me about and was really prepared. And I made 15 of the 20 free throws I shot. KHALAN, though, he didn't have such a good tryout. He only made 5 of his 20 free throws and he was having trouble keeping up in the drills. He was just having an off day. So...

*KHALAN (Entering from SR).*

MARK

I got the phone call this morning man! I am in! I am a Wolverine!! *(he starts to howl, KHALAN doesn’t join in)*

KHALAN

You made the team?

MARK

Yep. You?

KHALAN

No, (*pause*) well, I haven't heard anything yet. But they're probably just calling the new people first.

MARKI

Yeah, man. I'm sure.

KHALAN

Yeah...Well...I gotta...

MARK

Okay. Well, see ya! (*X'ing out SL*)

*KHALAN exits.*

MARK

KHALAN never got the call. He was the only player from last year not to make the team, and I was the one who took his spot. I didn't really know what to do—I was really proud of myself for making the team, but I thought KHALAN and I were going to be Wolverines together. Now I wasn't even sure I should play. I talked to my mom about it, and she said if I wanted to play for the Wolverines, I should, and if KHALAN was really my friend, he'd be okay with it. And, I mean, I thought KHALAN really *was* my friend.

*(Alex enters)*

ALEX (*X'ing in from SR and sitting in R chair*)

Hey Mark! Have you started Wolverines practice yet?

MARK

Yeah, we had our first practice last night. It's gonna be fun, but it's a lot of work.

ALEX

Yeah, after we had our first Bobcats practice my legs hurt SO BAD from all the drills, but I'm still excited about it. So...have you talked to KHALAN yet about--

MARK

No, not since the other day, before he heard--

*(KHALAN enters)*

KHALAN

What are you guys talking about?

MARK

Oh, um, you know . . . stuff.

ALEX

Basketball stuff. Hey, (X'ing to KHALAN) I'm really sorry you didn't make the team.

KHALAN

(*Seeming to be taking it in stride*) Oh, it's okay. I think they were just going in a different direction this year.

ALEX

Well—

KHALAN

I mean, if they're not putting me on the team I guess they just don't really care about winning anymore.

MARK

What?

KHALAN

Yeah, I did a lot of good for that team last year, but I guess they must hate getting trophies or something. Otherwise why would they put someone like Mark on the team? He can barely dribble, let alone score!

(*Mark laughs, uncomfortable. Alex tries to cover*)

ALEX

C'mon, you know he's great at free throws.

KHALAN

So? Free throws don't win the game. Playing as a team wins the game. I don't know how the team is supposed to stick together if they keep switching people out like this. And, I mean, Alex, admit it. . . you know how hard it can be to be on a team with Mark.

MARK (*simultaneously with Alex*)

Is it hard to be on a team with me?

ALEX

I never said I didn't like playing with Mark

KHALAN

I mean, you're fine on the *court*, I guess. But when your mom comes to games and cheers for you? It's distracting. "OH MARKY MARK, GOOD JOB BABY BOY, YOU'RE DOING A REAL GOOD JOB AT BASKETBALL, SUGAR"

ALEX

KHALAN, stop!

MARK

Um. You know, I'm not feeling so good. I think I'm going to go to the nurse's office. I'll see you guys later.

*(he exits.)*

ALEX

KHALAN, what are you doing? That was really mean.

KHALAN

What? It's just smack talk. That's the only thing I'm good at, isn't that what you said?

ALEX

*I never* said that, and it's not true, anyway. You're a great basketball player.

KHALAN

You're the only person who thinks so.

ALEX

Look, I know you're upset, but can you just lay off Mark a little bit? He's your pfriend—

KHALAN

He's not my friend.

ALEX

What?

KHALAN

He's not my friend. Tell him not to talk to me anymore.

ALEX  
KHALAN...

KHALAN  
Tell him! He (*Pausing to think of a good word*) “betrayed” me. Jerk... (*he exits. Alex follows*)

ALEX  
KHALAN! KHALAN, wait!

(*Mark re-enters*)

MARK  
And that was how it all started. KHALAN decided I had betrayed him and then we just...weren't friends anymore. And he didn't want anyone else to be my friend either. Alex would still talk to me and stuff but none of the other guys would sit with me at lunch. I didn't get it, until one day when I overheard him talking to a big group of kids at recess...(MARK hides, unseen by

KHALAN (*to an imaginary group of kids*)  
Okay, get this. I invited Mark to come and try out for the Wolverines, you know. And I helped him out by telling him about the drills and what Coach Bumgarner would want to see. So then during try-outs, Mark starts laughing on purpose whenever I miss a shot. And of course that distracts me. Then, when we were practicing setting picks Mark was charging me and knocking me down, he was throwing the ball really hard at my head when we were doing pass drills, to make me look bad. And to top it off, at the end of tryouts, I heard him say to Coach Bumgarner that every day in recess when we play against each other, he destroys me. Can you believe that? Even after I was so nice to him! So unless you want to get stabbed in the back, don't talk to him, okay? (*The other students agree*) Okay...

*KHALAN exits.*

MARK  
It was all lies! I never laughed at him, I didn't try to make him look bad, and I certainly never talked to Coach Bumgarner! I tried to tell people that, but they didn't seem to believe me. I know why KHALAN said that stuff, he was mad that he didn't make the team and it seemed like he was taking all of that anger out on me. I thought maybe it would blow over after a few weeks, but it only got worse. Especially after we lost our first club basketball game.

(*Alex enters from SL*)

ALEX  
Hey Mark! How's it going?



MARK

Oh. Uh. Fine I guess. Have you seen my Wolverines jersey? I brought it to school today and now I can't find it. It's black and silver?

ALEX

No. I can help you look for it though--

*KHALAN enters. The following dialogue is simultaneous, as MARK and Alex try to ignore KHALAN'S taunts)*

KHALAN

Hey! Mark! Good game buddy. Too bad you lost. By 20 points! (*laughs*) Man, that must be rough.

MARK

Yeah...

ALEX

*(trying to cover)* Black and silver, you said? Did you look in your locker?

KHALAN

So, how many shots did you miss, Mark? Did you have any rebounds?

MARK

Yeah, I checked my locker.

ALEX

How about the cafeteria? Did you maybe leave it at lunch?

MARK

I...I don't know.

KHALAN

I actually heard you're a good defender because you smell so bad that the other team can't stand being anywhere near you. Too bad you're terrible at everything else.

MARK

*(giving up on his search)* KHALAN, I didn't mean to take your spot, okay? I'm sorry you didn't make the team...

KHALAN

Uh-huh, I'm sure you're really broken up about it. You know that last year we didn't lose a game until halfway through the season, right? You must bring that certain "loserness" to the team. Coach is gonna regret giving you my spot.

ALEX

I'm gonna go look in the cafeteria for your jersey, okay, Mark? *(to Khalan, as she exits SR)* I just can't listen to this anymore...

*(pause)*

KHALAN

So you lost your Wolverine's jersey, huh?

MARK

I didn't lose it...I'm just...looking for it.

KHALAN

Huh. Maybe someone took it.

MARK

Did you take it?

KHALAN

That's not what I said. I just said that maybe someone took it.

MARK

If you took my jersey, can you give it back, please? I need it for the game this weekend.

*(KHALAN shrugs)*

MARK

Just give it back, okay?

KHALAN

*I didn't say I took it. It could've been anybody. Everybody knows you don't belong on that team. Good luck finding it though, but I doubt it'll make any difference. It's not gonna make you GOOD. It's not MAGIC. Just because you have the jersey doesn't mean you're a Wolverine.*

*(KHALAN shoulder checks MARK as he leaves)*

MARK

I found my jersey. It was wadded up in the trash. I knew KHALAN did it...or he made someone ELSE do it...but I couldn't prove it. So I just didn't tell anybody about it. I just put it in my backpack and went home.

*(he exits)*

ALEX

Us Bobcats were having a really good season, but yeah, the Wolverines were losing sometimes. I went to one of Mark's Wolverine games one weekend when we didn't have a game. He seemed really...distracted. I could tell he was feeling a lot of pressure. It wasn't his fault the team lost though, they were playing a really good team and some of his teammates? They weren't playing very well either. But whenever the Wolverines lost, it meant KHALAN would make fun of Mark even more. Eventually, after losing their third straight game, Mark made a decision.

*MARK enters and walks past ALEX who follows him.*

ALEX

You quit?!?

MARK

Yeah...

ALEX

Why did you quit?

MARK

Because we were losing and I wasn't playing very good and KHALAN won't leave me alone about it.

ALEX

This is because of KHALAN? He's such a jerk, Mark! You beat him fair and square at tryouts and he just can't handle it.

MARK

Whatever, the team was good when KHALAN was there and they are bad with me. I'm doing them a favor by quitting. I'm doing everybody a favor by quitting.

ALEX

Mark, don't!

P

MARK

Why not? I joined this team to play with my friends and I don't have friends anymore.

ALEX

I'm still your friend.

MARK

Yeah. KHALAN said that maybe you could put in a good word for me to join the Bobcats. He said maybe I wouldn't lose all the time if I were on a less competitive team.

ALEX

*(Furious)* WHAT?!

MARK

Ohhhh....

ALEX

Well you tell HIM that the Bobcats is a team full of AWESOME players who haven't lost a game yet this season. And you tell him if *he* couldn't make it onto the Wolverines he DEFINITELY couldn't handle being a Bobcat!

MARK

Yeah, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said anything. He was just trying to make me mad.

ALEX

Well, don't listen to him, okay! I can't believe he said that! Don't you ever stand up for yourself? HE'S the one who's bad at basketball. Just make fun of him back.

MARK

That's not standing up for myself and besides, that would only make things worse.

ALEX

Or maybe, you know what? Maybe you should just beat him up.

MARK

Alex!

ALEX

No, I'm serious! Beat him up. Just a little! Show him you're not gonna take this from him anymore.

MARK

Yeah, and then get suspended from school and in huge trouble with my mom. No thanks.

ALEX

It might make him stop.

MARK

Yeah, or it might make him angrier and meaner. And somebody could really get hurt.

ALEX

Whatever..... I still can't believe you quit the team. I wouldn't quit the Bobcats. Not for any reason.

MARK

*(Frustrated)* Yeah, well I did. Okay? Now KHALAN wins and maybe he will leave me alone. And that's what YOU need to do too! *(ALEX starts to interrupt)* I'm done talking about this!

*MARK exits.*

ALEX

I felt so bad for Mark, but I didn't know what to do. I just hated to see him so sad all the time. *(Alex crosses to sit in SR chair)* On Monday, in homeroom... *(Mark re-enters and sits in center chair)* Hey Mark! *(KHALAN enters)* Hey KHALAN...

KHALAN

Hey Marky Mark! How's it going? *(No answer)* Good, huh. Yeah, me too. *(KHALAN sits in SR chair)* You know Mark, I heard the darnedest thing, I heard you quit the Wolverines. Good move

man, everybody on the team was happy to hear that. And you know what buddy, they asked me to rejoin! Crazy, huh?

MARK

Yeah, that's great KHALAN...

KHALAN

It's a good thing you found that jersey when it disappeared, so you could give it back when you quit. Of course, they're getting me my own jersey, because it's hard to get out that loser stink you have.

MARK

Please just leave me alone. You won, okay? You're on the team. Now drop it.

KHALAN

I'm sorry, man, I didn't realize you were taking this so hard. How about this, I will come to your place after school today Mark, and we can sit down and work this whole thing out.

MARK

Really?

KHALAN

No, not really, I have basketball practice! Because I'm back on the team!

MARK

Well, good luck at practice. *(under his breath)* You'll need it.

KHALAN

What did you say? *(he crosses to Mark, threatening)*

MARK

*(realizes his mistake)* Nothing. Nothing.

KHALAN

That's what I thought. *(Gets in MARK'S face, menacing)* Go Wolverines.

*KHALAN exits SR.*

ALEX

Mark, are you okay?

MARK

Forget this, I'm going home...

ALEX

What?

MARK

Tell Mrs. Hobbes I don't feel so good.

ALEX

Running away from this isn't going to make this stop.

MARK

Yeah, I know, nothing will! So I'm just gonna leave for today, okay! *(beat)* Will you please tell Mrs. Hobbes I went home sick? I just... can't do this today. Please...

ALEX

Fine... I'll tell her.

*(Mark exits. Alex sits, alone)*

ALEX

KHALAN was being SUCH a JERK. I knew it was bothering Mark a lot but you know what? It was bugging *me*. It gave me a stomach ache just to hear KHALAN say all that stuff and it wasn't fair. It wasn't fair that Mark quit the team and it wasn't fair that KHALAN got to be on the team when he wasn't as good as Mark. I wanted Mark to feel better and yeah, I wanted KHALAN to know what it was like to have everyone laughing at HIM all the time. So that's why I did what I did. If anyone asks.

*(Mark enters)*

ALEX

Hey Mark! Did you get online last night?

MARK

No, I'm not allowed on school nights.

ALEX

*(disappointed for a moment)* Oh, I forgot about that. *(gets out her phone)*

MARK

Why?

ALEX

Just something funny I thought you should see.

*(she hands him her phone)*

MARK

“KHALAN Carter: World’s Worst Wolverine”? What is this?

ALEX

It’s a bunch of memes! They’re really funny and I thought it would make you feel better. *(she scrolls through and shows him)* Here’s a bunch of reasons he shouldn’t be on the team. Oh, Here’s a picture of him at last year’s game making a dumb face. Here’s a list of things that stink less than KHALAN stinks at basketball: garbage, wet dogs, dirty gym socks...

MARK

Did you do this?

*Alex shrugs.*

ALEX

I thought it would be a good idea to give him a taste of his own medicine. Oh look, ha, here’s a good one: “KHALAN is the worst basketball player in the league”

MARK

120 people shared it?

ALEX

I don’t even know everyone who did.

MARK

Alex...that’s...mean.

ALEX

No, it isn’t. It’s just the same sort of stuff he’s been doing to you.



MARK

Yeah, and the stuff he's been doing to me is mean. But look at these pictures and ...it's too far, Alex. That's not cool. You need to take it down.

ALEX

Well...it doesn't even matter. He's not going to know it was me.

MARK

*(He X's a few steps away from Alex, SR)* Duh! He's going to think it was me!

KHALAN

MARK! I've been looking for you. *(he shoves Mark in the back of the head)*

MARK

Geez, KHALAN, what's your deal?!?

KHALAN

What's my deal? What's MY deal?!? Are you serious?? I saw those memes you made.

MARK

KHALAN, I didn't do anything.

ALEX

KHALAN, listen--

KHALAN

No, I know it was you! Stop lying! *(grabs his shirt and throws him down)* I'm gonna kill you! *(cocks his arm back ready to punch).*

ALEX

*(stepping between them)* STOP IT!! It was me, KHALAN! It was me!

KHALAN

What?

ALEX

It was me, I made the posts! Now leave Mark alone!!!!

KHALAN

It was you?

ALEX

Yes, you jerk! Mark, are you okay?!?

KHALAN

I didn't know. I thought that...

ALEX

Get out of here, KHALAN! Get out of here NOW!

*KHALAN exits. ALEX tends to MARK*

ALEX

Oh my gosh, Mark, I am so sorry, this is all my fault. I just wanted him to leave you alone!

MARK

That doesn't work, Alex, see what happens? That doesn't work!

ALEX

I know, I know, I'm so sorry. Are you okay?

MARK

Yeah, I'm okay. Thanks for trying to help, but that's not the kind of help I need.

ALEX

Well, come on, let's get to school. We need to tell the principal about this.

MARK

I don't know, Alex.

ALEX

Well, if you don't want to you don't have to, but I am going to tell. It's out of control. This has gone on way too long and I don't know what else to do.

MARK

I don't know if that will change anything.

ALEX

Neither do I but I can't just do nothing. I am going to tell them what KHALAN's been doing.

And I need to report myself for this meme stuff anyways, before KHALAN does it first and I get in worse trouble.

MARK

Okay... I'll meet you there. I have to stop by the nurse's office first. *(MARK exits R and ALEX exit L)*

KHALAN *(entering and addressing the audience)*

I guess I said some kinda mean things to Mark, but every time I saw him I just got red-hot mad all over again. I mean, I was the reason he made the team in the first place, right? All the stuff I told him about tryouts and all the stuff I helped him with. It was so freaking unfair that he made the team and I didn't. And then my Dad and brothers were always bugging me about being a loser. My brother Michael especially. He's the big athlete in the family. He said it was totally embarrassing that I didn't make the team and kept asking me how I could mess it up so bad? They were on my back everyday. I had to do something or go crazy. I mean, I have to **live** with them. I only have to see Mark at school. *(KHALAN exits)*

ALEX *(entering and addressing the audience)*

I went to the principal's office and I told him what I'd done and what KHALAN had been doing. He had me show him the memes and I was actually really embarrassed...when I look at it now I could see that it was really, really mean. I didn't want to act like that. I just wasn't thinking. I took it down and I got detention for two weeks...the principal actually said that I would've gotten in way worse trouble if I hadn't turned myself in.

*(MARK enters)*

MARK

KHALAN got in a lot of trouble too—he got suspended for three days, and they said he probably couldn't play for the Wolverines for the rest of the season. I was a little worried about what would happen when he came back—he was going to be so mad. The nurse and the principal both said that if he kept bothering me, we should get the counselor involved. The principal also said that if other kids saw me being bullied and wanted to help, like Alex wanted to, that there were better ways they could do it.

ALEX

He said those kids, the ones who wanted to help, were called bystanders - that we could help the situation in a bunch of ways.

MARK

He said bystanders could help by telling teachers, by being good friends, by distracting or blocking the bullying behavior—

ALEX

And I said, blocking?! Now we're talking! I just so happen to be the best defensive player for the best basketball team in town! Can I be distracting? You BET I can!

MARK

We didn't have to wait long to try the new strategy out. This is what happened when KHALAN got back from his suspension....

*(KHALAN enters)*

KHALAN

Well if it isn't Mark the Snitch!

*(Alex runs in between Mark and KHALAN)*

ALEX

KHALAN, I'm really sorry about what I did online.

KHALAN

Oh...uh...thanks, Alex. But—

Alex

It was mean, and I shouldn't have done it.

KHALAN

Thanks? *(to Mark)* But I gotta talk to YOU—

ALEX

OH MAN I gotta talk to Mark too. MARK, did you do all the math questions?

MARK

Uh, yeah?

KHALAN

Well even if he did them he probably—

ALEX

THANK GOODNESS do you think you can help me with number seven?

KHALAN

How can he help he's just—

ALEX

REALLY GOOD AT MATH! Come on Mark let's go look at those problems. Bye KHALAN it's nice to have you back. We'll see you later byyyyyyyyyyyyyyy.

*(KHALAN exits. MARK and ALEX are relieved)*

MARK

And that was how things went from then on. Whenever KHALAN tried to bother me, Alex was right there to distract him from me and to distract me from him.

KHALAN

Hey loser!

ALEX

You know what I love? PIZZA!p

*(They ad lib about pizza as KHALAN tries to interrupt)*

KHALAN

Whatever. *(he leaves)*

MARK

Every time. Alex was always there to knock the insults and mean words away from me, like it was a basketball in a Bobcats game

ALEX

Which I'm really good at! *(she exits)*

MARK

But it wasn't just her. A bunch of kids started doing it. Teammates from the Wolverines. Alex's friends from the Bobcats. Kids in my class. It turns out a bunch of kids didn't like the way KHALAN had been treating me, but they didn't know what to do either. Now they had a plan and they would like, swarm me and talk about all sorts of other things, interrupting whatever KHALAN said. That little bit of kindness went a long way. Eventually, he got bored with it and just started leaving me alone. And actually after a couple months...

*KHALAN enters.*

KHALAN  
Hey Mark.

MARK  
*(Hesitant)* Hey...

*(Alex runs in)*

ALEX  
Hey, Mark! Um, do you want to talk about, ummm-- dinosaurs for a little bit?

KHALAN  
Alex, it's okay. I'm not trying to start anything. You don't have to do that.

ALEX  
Do what?

KHALAN  
That thing where you're really loud and happy. I just want to talk to Mark for a second.

*(Alex stares at him suspiciously)*

KHALAN  
I won't start anything. I promise.

ALEX  
*(to Mark)* Okay, I'm gonna be right over here if you need anything...*(she exits, giving KHALAN the "I'm watching you" sign. KHALAN and MARK laugh)*

KHALAN  
Do you...um...wanna shoot some hoops, ya know, after school today?

MARK  
Huh?

KHALAN

I'm gonna try out for the Wolverines again. I've been practicing but I'm missing tons of free throws and need some help fixing it.

MARK

Oh... I don't know KHALAN...

KHALAN

Yeah, I get it. I'm sorry about everything I did and said to you after the basketball stuff went down. I was mad I didn't make the team, but that wasn't fair. I get it if you don't wanna hang out or whatever, but wanted to tell you I'm sorry, man. I was a jerk, but I'm trying to fix it.

MARK

Okay... cool.

KHALAN

Well... Okay then...

*KHALAN begins to exit.*

MARK

Hey KHALAN, thanks for apologizing.

KHALAN

Sure.

*KHALAN exits.*

MARK

I do forgive KHALAN, but I don't think I am ready to be friends with him quite yet. Maybe someday. But the nice thing about the Distraction Plan is that everybody is being super friendly to me and to each other—it started as a way to help and it's turned into something that's actually sort of fun. It makes the times when I do get picked on seem not so bad. Hey even if you think you can't stop the bullying at your school by standing up to it, being friendly to the people who are targeted can change their lives. I know Alex and her friends have changed mine. Thanks for listening!

*MARK exits.*