

A Story from My Life: A Short Story on Bullying

High Priest Hooded Cobra 666

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Primal wrote:

Very profound. We can choose to be an agent of chaos and destruction, or we can choose to carry out Satan's will of using vigilance sparingly, and only to protect those who are dear to us instead of bullying others...

I underline for reasons of jewland and cuckland here that is our modern society, which has made up institutionalized victimization and institutionalized overpower of criminals and invaders, to give them full power over their victims.

This is the reality. One must always stay within the law.

In that case, I post a disclaimer here before some worthless turd comes up and says I espouse "muh violence" from this post, which is exactly what I do NOT espouse - I espouse everything except misplaced violence:

This story is not a recommendation to any action and should be read in the historical context of it. We live in cuckland now and if you do anything similar you might end up in some children mental hospital and have your gender changed, although the incident below is a very normal incident that children of previous decades had happen or might have encountered.

Because of the above, we now have lunatics that shoot other kids at school, and because evil is allowed to ferment unexpressed, we experience the worst. Good job boomer system, you made it, we are not bullying people anymore, we are literally living in a society where kids bring Glocks in their schools and kill people in cold blood instead of exchanging a few punches.

Regardless, read the above within the context provided and to anyone around the age described: DO NOT DO ANYTHING SIMILAR. This is a story from my life and nothing else. I do not espouse anything.

When I was about the early pre-teens or so in school, it happened that I had grown considerably more than other kids in size and height, due to faster growth. As I was also in martial arts, it was fairly easy to beat up any other kid if I wanted to.

My mother at the time, fully aware that I could crack all other children in sports or anything related, used to constantly tell me to try to have fairness and not allow

anger to take me over, because of my size at the time compared to others, impressing on me a situation of the necessary "mercy".

She would keep explaining to my numerous questions on why "others behaved as they did" with unsatisfactory responses but enough for to calm me down at this point.

Oftentimes, this "mercy" did not really have good outcomes, but certainly the limitation of blind rage towards anything had a very good outcome.

Every trash can would bully myself and others, and I simply had to sit there and refrain from cracking their skull because it was apparently some sort of moral code I had to follow.

Many years later I understood that behind this thing that didn't make any sense at the time, this was the better route to follow. I understand this was closer to justice than having the other approach. The other approach is a non approach.

One day I went at school and there was this extraordinarily jew looking creature, which arguably if it had a green skin it would look like a reptile. This was the measliest child at school on top of it, agitating, flaming, attacking, and doing everything one would expect from this incarnated toxicity.

Everywhere it went, it threw insults, and generally hurt everyone else. This was recurring, unstoppable, and no notice from teachers or anything would make this stop. Looking back, this creature should not have existed in a social environment.

It would make at least one other kid cry on a daily basis, due to deep and strange insults which were puzzling me when I heard them at this age. I remember the insults they threw on others generally had to do with how they looked, which was a projection of the creature having beady eyes, a high pitched voice and generally being as if nature cursed it. Which it clearly had.

Eventually the goblin started doing the same to me, albeit it was aware it was easier to victimize others than myself so it basically left me be for most of the time. The amount of overflowing toxicity from this person was mind boggling, and I could not understand myself or comprehend why anyone would want to do this.

In my case, it would have been easy to gauge this power and essentially forcibly dominate other people, which was the case of what literally most kids were doing at school when I was there, ushering all the power they had at the time to get what they wanted out of other children.

For the above reason and through not participating in this stupidity, I was oftentimes considered a "stupid" person over primarily not misusing everything and doing "whatever I wanted" as it was the competition of most other people.

Nobody could reasonably understand why for example I was not beating other people up on a daily basis or wanted to enforce every situation.

The difference between the enemy preached "pacifist" and people from our side, is that we have the power to act, but we do not do this based on justice. The "pacifist" has no power, and considers this moral virtue, but the pacifist is unable to defend themselves or anyone else, and is not a master of power, but rather, a person dying inside their own weakness.

Externally, both people can appear as aloof, careless, and share many common surface characteristics when observed.

One day when we were playing football at school, the measly jew that I refer to above, was typically doing the same cancerous nonsense to other kids who were all trying to play football and so on.

After provoking me around 10 times, with trying to put their legs between mine to make me fall down, due to the thing being angry that my team was winning. I definitely took the first 3 times or so of this as some sort of non deliberate accident. Every time, the creature would say "sorry" and then continue doing the very same thing.

I then blanked out completely and I started thinking what they were doing to other people and in particular one friend of mine who was literally one of the best kids at school from all respects.

Added to the thousands that I have observed of doing the same to me and others, I blanked out from rage, 'unfortunately' I lost control, and I started beating them senseless with kicks, punches, pushing them on concrete, and then finally, jumping on them and then punching them in the face until nothing their nose was broken and their face was completely bleeding from many sides.

I then understood the definition of when people say "I saw red", because my memories have been fogged out from this.

What is even worse, is that all the creature's "friends" would not even really go in to defend it, and it was only in the late stages of the beating when people started seeing the blood that they pulled me from on top of them.

Of course, the "justice system" at school ruled out that I savagely did an unprovoked attack to this jewish pest, which other students and everyone else testified was not the case, and that the toxic jew was responsible and emotionally harming too many people on the daily.

The creature went there and started crying that it dindu nuffin and that I all of a sudden jumped on it and started breaking it apart "just because" I was the big evil boy. But everyone knew this was certainly not the case about me, and that it was the reverse.

Everyone questioned what could have happened that brought me, possibly the calmest person in the whole school, to react in this manner. The complaints about the other brat towards teachers and how many times they caught children crying in alleyways were answers enough, but they could not really stand into the small trial that happened when I was dragged in the principal's office by force.

Thankfully, most people were aware of this, but still my behavior was ruled as "unacceptable". Eventually the parents of the brat came in, but the parents of the other children also had been frequently informed of the emotional and verbal attacks this brat was doing to their kids.

Looking back it's very weird how just an average nobody kike, was so confident their jew Torah protection would protect them on an unconscious level, or that the noose they have put in every Gentile would hold on eternally.

They were surprised I jumped on their face and started breaking them apart, considering this an impossibility, especially after having bullied the whole school and every person in it, including teachers and so on.

I still remember vividly their surprised face with the beady eyes sitting down in complete helplessness and screaming "sorry" and "stop", even if they knew this was the hand of fate over what they were doing for years at school.

Clearly, their own jewish parents always saw their invaluable jewish offspring as so perfect, and maybe every time it went back home and told them how many children's minds it ruined the other day, maybe they told it congratulations or something.

Secretly, I do believe too that the same teachers that expelled me, knew why I broke this retards face and they might have desired to do the same [back in time it was acceptable to hit kids with rulers at school, but nobody would hit the brat because its parents were rich and would threaten lawsuits]. I personally did not care. Maybe I should have, but it is what it is. In a blanked out state I did not care.

For this reason and based on the support of other students, my penalty was very short and was reduced to two days of prohibition from entering school. I received a penalty regardless.

I was surprised to see that other people also banded with me, while I thought I was literally going to go to disciplinary or other worse things such as kids asylum or having other stranger thoughts. After all, we were at school and I had no awareness of what this action would bring.

When this jew came the next days with their face filled with bandages and all of this, they of course went on to "apologize" and the regular nonsense every jew does.

They stopped doing all of this for a long time, and the fact that other children also found this as ground to laugh at them for about one and a half months, payed in equal measure.

For years later, they would avoid me and of course then they forcibly tried to become "friends" with me, ie, the toxicity was restrained in themselves because it simply couldn't have power over someone else.

Years later, this jew grew up to be a brat as they were but on a limited state, because they got fucked up on such a young age and experienced such an event. Mind you, events like this were NOT uncommon on these years, because there was a certain degree of acceptance when one was being bullied to no end.

As time went, I am confident that this beating will sit as a reminder to not victimize people as one will get brutally fucked in the end. It of course didn't last forever to make them behave.

Years later, I encountered the creature, checked out how it behaved, and saw it was kind of close to this behavior. But Black Magick is not illegal, nor there is a disciplinary board for this.

In the absence of anyone and everyone who would want to do this however socially, we have a situation where the above jews are literally going around doing anything and everything, spreading filth to every person in the world, and nobody does a thing.

From these events one can conclude anything they want. Personally I was shocked to see that the literal "Discovering a jew" in a PDF was literally manifested there and that on an age of being totally oblivious, I had to encounter the very living problems that one describes on the jews on a social level.