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**SPAIN**



# CYBERBULLYING

by Julio Contreras



Since immemorial time, bullying has been present in our lives because there always someone who made others feel bad. From the creation of the new technology like Internet, it easy to work of harassment. In cyberbullying there are different types of people involved. Bullier through their violent acts mistreats the person harassed through social networks psychologically. Harassed by consequences of the harasser often suffers depression and unfortunately many end in suicide. Those who look are the people who indirectly allow harassment and do not get involved.

One of the cases of cyberbullying is that of Amanda Todd appeared topless on the webcam when she was 12 years old. At 13 they tried to extort her with a capture of that moment. The extortionist sent her photo and posted it on the Internet, being harassed on and off the Internet which ended up being unbearable for her. He committed suicide in October 2012, when he was only 15 years old. Facebook continues to be determined to become a more sensitive and empathic social network and, precisely, to show that it takes its very seriously, has just presented its Harassment Prevention Center in Spain, a collection of tools and online resources for users to have support when they detect behaviors such as cyberbullying or self-harm in their circle of contacts on the platform.





# CYBERBULLYING

by Maura Muñoz, Gero Fernández, Marta Manubens, Dario Cordero



Emilia, a very popular girl from Madrid, had a life without complications but she lived a tragic story, Emily had found what she thought was the love of her life was popular as she was the captain of the football team. After a month began to send her intimate photos, but unfortunately the boyfriend left her and started a relationship with Natalie, the new girl of the institute, She was shattered by the break but had the support of her friend Natalia. The next week he realized that the worst hadn't happened yet. When she log in Facebook he realized that Michael had shared his private photos with the group of the school. Everyone sent the photos back to their acquaintances. She did not know what to do trying to delete her Facebook photos but was not able to, everyone had them. The next day, when she went to school she could not stand for more than half an hour, everyone was watching, laughing, even some teachers had received the photos. Natalia tried to help her but was not able. I can not anymore! shouted Amy. Emilia ran out of high school intending to end the hell that had come to her that week. But before she got home, and had time to repent on her decision a truck stepped over it. And so ended the tragic story of Amy.







# CYBERBULLYING

by Brandon Arandia



It all started the first time we entered the home of our new adoptive parents. They were called Mark and Anna. When we arrived, they had a surprise ready for us: a cell phone for each of us.

Laura was very excited, because it was the first time that it held a mobile in his hands, one that really was his. To me, frankly, I was not surprised, because it was not the first time I had one.

Because our new parents lived farther from where we lived, we had to change schools.

All was well, until one day I noticed something strange in my sister's behavior. She became colder, more distant, and every time I saw her she seemed to be worried about something all the time. I thought it was because our lifestyle had changed.

But it was not like this, I realized it the time I saw the messages she was receiving.

They were not good messages, not good ones, and I can not mention them right now. Not after what those messages did to her.

Every day she looked sadder, more depressed. And I could not do anything to help her, because I did not know how to do it. Every time I asked her about it, what she told me was that she only missed our biological parents. She was lying. His manner of speech showed it, his actions showed it, his simple appearance showed it.

I was already desperate, I did not know what to do. I expected the worst.

Unexpectedly, I saw her state of mind change, she was more cheerful, and unconcerned.

I asked her the reason for her change of mood, to which she only gave me a smile and a little silence. I did not know why, but I was relieved. It was the first time in a long time that she saw such glitter in his eyes.

Time passed, and finally, after my persuasion with the questions, she confessed that she had a boyfriend. According to her, he was the only one who understood and appreciated her as she was.

I asked her to introduce me, but she shook her head. Seeing me confused, she clarified the matter: her boyfriend was cybernetic, that is, they did not really know each other. Or at least that's what I thought.

During that week, I had to go with my travel abroad course for an exchange between educational centers. For a long time I had doubted whether to go or not. Especially for the state in which Laura was.

When I told her, she touched my shoulder and stared at me. Then she smiled at me.

I accepted the trip. The worst decision I've ever made.

About a month later we returned from the trip. But she was gone. The same day, when I got home, I saw my parents.

I was happy, glad to see that they were fine, and my sister ... I never saw her again.

I wanted to cry when they told me. No, I did. How could I not?

How could I not cry if they had told me what had happened to her? How can anyone in this world be able to stay without crying if they tell you that your sister, the only person in your blood left on the face of the earth, is dead?

And worst of all, because of herself. She had decided to end her life. That was what he had put in his farewell letter.

"Hello Sister. I am sure you will read this, and that you will also blame yourself for my decision. But I do not want you to worry about anything, okay? Maybe you're wondering why I've done this. Well, now I'll tell you ..."

According to her, the boyfriend she had was a joke of one of the girls who harassed her by the network. There was never a boy behind all that. And all the photos you had sent her? It was all a lie. All lie. But the photos that Laura had sent them were true, as probably already know practically all the people of this world. Because yes, the photos she had sent to her "boyfriend" had been shared by one of the stalker girls.

My sister has always been weak in what is being judged. Therefore, she could not bear the shame, the pain, and the anguish of all that. So finally she decided to end up in the easiest and most direct way. And it had worked.

Nobody was bothering her anymore, she was not scared any more, nor would she have to worry about anything anymore.

But not me. Me, her sister. The person who has always been there for her. I had abandoned her as if she were a dog. I can not stand any of this anymore.

First my parents, then my sister, and now this feeling that eats inside of me all the time. I can not stand it anymore. I do not want to be alone.

Bye.

With love to the world, Lisa.

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