

Transcript for **Cyberbullying – let's fight it together**

The music throughout the film is a song by Ben Folds called *Still Fighting It*. You can listen to it here: <http://youtu.be/kqPwR39VMh0>

JOE: Um ... Hi. My name's Joe. I don't really have anyone to talk to, so ... I thought I'd tell my story like this. When it all started, I just tried to laugh it off. But it just went on and on.

Text on mobile phone screen: No Number
YOU LITTLE KISSASS!

Message deleted

Text on computer screen: Anon5446:
HEY FREAK

joebpruett:
hu's dat

Anon5446:
YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE
LOSER!

joebpruett:
is dat u Kim?

Anon5446:
TEACHERS PET.
TOMORROW U BETTER WATCH OUT
GONNA GET KILLED.

Block

Email on screen: Date: Tue, 10 Jul 2007 16:36:31 + 0100 (BST)
From: anon5446@anonymail.com;
Subject:
To: joe.b.pruett@emailbox.co.uk

<http://www.joeisaloser.co.uk>

Text on screen: YOU LITTLE KISSASS!
LOSER!
GET KILLED.

JOE: Well, that's it. I just can't take it any more.

JOE: (*on video camera*) I thought they were supposed to be my friends, but they're all laughing at me. I've got to get them to take notice.

Text on screen: Cyberbullying is bullying
It ruins lives

Cyberbullying
Let's fight it together

Ben Folds - Still Fighting It - Lyrics

Good morning, son, I am a bird wearing a brown polyester shirt
You want a coke? Maybe some fries?
The roast beef combo's only 9.95
It's okay, you don't have to pay, I've got all the change

Everybody knows it hurts to grow up and everybody does
It's so weird to be back here let me tell you what
The years go on and we're still fighting it, we're still fighting it
And you're so much like me, I'm sorry

Good morning, son, in twenty years from now
Maybe we'll both sit down and have a few beers
And I can tell you 'bout today and how I picked you up
And everything changed it was pain, sunny days
And rain I knew you'd feel the same things

Everybody knows it sucks to grow up and everybody does
It's so weird to be back here let me tell you what
The years go on and we're still fighting it, we're still fighting it
You'll try and try and one day you'll fly away from me

Good morning, son, I am a bird
It was pain, sunny days and rain
I knew you'd feel the same things

Everybody knows it hurts to grow up and everybody does
It's so weird to be back here, let me tell you what
The years go on and we're still fighting it, we're still fighting it
Oh, we're still fighting it, we're still fighting it
And you're so much like me, I'm sorry