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Michael Laham

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Fetch as Google



This is how Googlebot fetched the page.

URL: http://www.bullcrapbusters.com/Masks---Faces.html

Date: Thursday, January 23, 2014 at 11:09:46 AM PST

Googlebot Type: Web

Download Time (in milliseconds): 127

The page content that is displayed here may have been truncated. Please check the Help Center article about [Fetch as Google](#) for details about fetch limits.

```
HTTP/1.1 200 OK
Content-Type: text/html
Server: Microsoft-IIS/7.5
Date: Thu, 23 Jan 2014 19:09:45 GMT
Content-Length: 48675
Vary: Accept-Encoding
Content-Encoding: gzip
Connection: Keep-Alive
```

```
<!DOCTYPE html>
<html>
  <head>
    <!-- <hs:metatags> -->
    <meta http-equiv="Content-Type" content="
text/html; charset=UTF-8">
    <meta name="description" content="We tell
the truth about bullying. We cut to the chase. No more "
Bull Crap" for the Human Race. We are the Bullcrapbusters
. We deal with bullying. ">
    <meta name="generator" content="Homestead
SiteBuilder">
    <!-- </hs:metatags> --><!-- <hs:headinclu
de> -->
    <link rel="stylesheet" href="/~master/mas
ter_css.css">
    <style type="text/css">
    #footer
    {
      font-family:Georgia;
      font-size:11px;
      color:#d0e3ff;
      padding: 20px 0 10px;
```

```

    }
    #footer a
    {
        color:#d0e3ff;
        text-decoration: underline;
    }
</style>
<script src="/~site/javascript/jquery-1.4
.2.min.js" type="text/javascript">
</script>
<script type="text/javascript">
    <!--

var masterBottom = 938;
if (typeof jQuery != 'undefined') {
$(document).ready(function(){
    try{var footerTop = 0;var curPageBottom
= 0;
        if (typeof nPageBottom == 'undefined'
){
            $('div[id^="element"]').each(funci
on(i){
                var top = $(this).css('top');
                var height = $(this).css('height'
);
                top = parseInt(top.substring(0,to
p.length - 2));
                height = parseInt(height.substrin
g(0,height.length - 2));
                if ((top + height) > curPageBotto
m){curPageBottom = top + height;}
            });
            }else{curPageBottom = nPageBottom;}
            footerTop = masterBottom > curPageBot
tom ? masterBottom : curPageBottom;
            $('#footer').css('top', footerTop + '
px');
        }catch (e){$('#footer').hide();}
    });
}

                                                                    //-->

</script>

<STYLE type="text/css">
    <!--

navBackgroundQuickSiteMain { background-image:url('/~medi
a/elements/LayoutClipart/undefined'); background-position
: undefined; background-repeat:no-repeat }

navBackgroundSelectedQuickSiteMain { background-image:url
('/~media/elements/LayoutClipart/undefined'); background-
position: undefined; background-repeat:no-repeat }
                                                                    -->

</STYLE>
<script type="text/javascript" src="/~sit

```

```

e/Elements/HCUser_Forms_Submit/FormValidation.js">
  </script>
  <!-- </hs:headinclude> -->

  <!-- <hs:title> -->
  <title>Deal with Bullying | The BullCrap
Busters</title>
  <!-- </hs:title> -->
  <script type="text/javascript">
    <!--
                                function
reDo() {
                                t
op.location.reload();
                                }
                                if (navig
ator.appName == 'Netscape' && parseInt(navigator.appVersi
on) < 5) {
                                t
op.onresize = reDo;
                                }
                                dom=docum
ent.getElementById
                                //-->
  </script>
  <script type="text/javascript">
    <!--

    var strRelativePagePath = "Masks---Faces.html".toLowerC
ase();

    var strRelativePathToRoot = "";

                                //-->
  </script>
  <link rel="stylesheet" href="/~media/elem
ents/Text/font_styles_ns4.css" type="text/css">
  <style type="text/css">
    @import url(/~media/elements/Text
/font_styles.css);
    div.lpxcenterpageouter { text-ali
gn: center; position: absolute; top: 0px; left: 0px; widt
h: 100% }
  </style>
  <script type="text/javascript">
    <!--
                                v
ar unique_id = new Array();
    var form_name = new Array();
    var required = new Array();

```

```

        var req_message = new Array();

        //-->

</script>

<script type="text/javascript" src="/~site/Elements/HCUser_Forms_Submit/FormValidation.js">
</script>
</head>
<body onload="" id="element1" onunload="" scroll="auto">
    <noscript>
        
    </noscript>
    <div class="lpxcenterpageouter"><div class="lpxcenterpageinner"><!-- <hs:bodyinclude --><!-- <hs:master23 --><div id="master23" style="position: absolute; left: 34px; width: 909px; height: 923px; z-index: 0;"><div style="overflow: hidden; height: 923px; width: 909px; border: 0px solid #52A8EC; border-radius: 0px; box-shadow: none;"></div></div><!-- </hs:master23 --><!-- <hs:master4 --><div id="master4" style="position: absolute; top: 39px; width: 985px; height: 899px; z-index: 1;"><table cellpadding="0" border="0" cellspacing="0"><tr><td height="899" bgcolor="#000000" width="985"></td></tr></table></div><!-- </hs:master4 --><!-- <hs:master18 --><div id="master18" style="position: absolute; top: 79px; left: 21px; width: 945px; height: 44px; z-index: 2;"><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#d0e3ff" class="size26 TimesRoman26">THE BULLCRAP BUSTERS <br></font></div></div><!-- </hs:master18 --><!-- <hs:master19 --><div id="master19" style="position: absolute; top: 130px; left: 24px; width: 946px; height: 39px; z-index: 3;"><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#B91806" class="size24 TimesRoman24">We</font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#d0e3ff" class="size24 TimesRoman24"> </font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#D36100" class="size24 TimesRoman24">Take</font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#d0e3ff" class="size24 TimesRoman24"> </font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#E8B900" class="size24 TimesRoman24">The</font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#e8b900" class="size24 TimesRoman24"> </font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#3F9C2D" class="size24 TimesRoman24">Bullying</font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#3f9c2d" class="size24 TimesRoman24"> </font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#406AB0" class="size24 TimesRoman24">By</font><font face="'Times New Roman', Times,

```

```

    serif" color="#d0e3ff" class="size24 TimesRoman24"> </fo
nt><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#6
c4687" class="size24 TimesRoman24">The</font><font face="
'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#d0e3ff" class="s
ize24 TimesRoman24"> Horns<br></font></div></div><!-- </h
s:master19> --><!-- <hs:master17> --><div id="master17" s
tyle="position: absolute; top: 180px; left: 758px; width:
207px; height: 518px; z-index: 4;"><div align="left"><SC
RIPT type="text/javascript">var nav_element_id="master17"
;</SCRIPT><div id="nav_version" style="display:none;">1</
div><SCRIPT TYPE="text/javascript" SRC="/~navs/QuickSiteM
ain.js"></SCRIPT><TABLE ID="ntb" CELLSPACING="0" CELLPAD
DING="0" BORDER="0" ><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain1"><
TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="Quick
SiteMain_Link1" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color
:#FFFFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="
doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'1',true);" onmouseo
ut="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'1',false);"><A
HREF="/index.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration:
none;" NAME="Home"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.
gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSit
eMain_f1" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="s
ize18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Home</FONT><IMG
style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="
5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSi
teMain2"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP"
id="QuickSiteMain_Link2" style="cursor: pointer;cursor:
hand;color:#FFFFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onm
ouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'2',true);
" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'2',fa
lse);"><A HREF="/Introduction.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE=
"text-decoration:none;" NAME="Introduction"><IMG style="d
isplay: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORD
ER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f2" FACE="'Times New Roman
', Times, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color
:#FFFFFF">Introduction</FONT><IMG style="display: block;"
SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD
></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain3"><TD ALIGN="left
" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link3
" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FFFFFF;font-
size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(
nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'3',true);" onmouseout="doMouseCha
nge(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'3',false);"><A HREF="/Masks--
Faces.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration:none;"
NAME="Masks & Faces"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/
tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="Quick
SiteMain_f3" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS
="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Masks&nbsp;&
amp;&nbsp;&nbsp;Faces</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/
tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><
TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain4"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIG
N="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link4" style
="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FFFFFF;font-size: 1
px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_Qui
ckSiteMain,this,'4',true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav
_QuickSiteMain,this,'4',false);"><A HREF="/Society-s-Bull
y.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration:none;" NAME
="Society's Bully"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.

```

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gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f4" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Society's&nbsp;Bully</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain5"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link5" style="cursor: pointer; cursor: hand; color: #FFFFFF; font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain, this, '5', true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain, this, '5', false);"><A HREF="/Playground-Bully.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration: none;" NAME="Playground Bully"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f5" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Playground&nbsp;Bully</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain6"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link6" style="cursor: pointer; cursor: hand; color: #FFFFFF; font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain, this, '6', true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain, this, '6', false);"><A HREF="/Enforcer-Bully.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration: none;" NAME="Enforcer Bully"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f6" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Enforcer&nbsp;Bully</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain7"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link7" style="cursor: pointer; cursor: hand; color: #FFFFFF; font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain, this, '7', true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain, this, '7', false);"><A HREF="/Clergy-Bully.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration: none;" NAME="Clergy Bully"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f7" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Clergy&nbsp;Bully</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain8"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link8" style="cursor: pointer; cursor: hand; color: #FFFFFF; font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain, this, '8', true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain, this, '8', false);"><A HREF="/Corporate-Elite-Bully.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration: none;" NAME="Corporate Elite Bully"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f8" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Corporate&nbsp;Elite&nbsp;Bully</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain9"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="Quick
```

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SiteMain_Link9" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color: #FFFFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'9',true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'9',false);"><A HREF="/Elite-Bully.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration: none;" NAME="Elite Bully"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f9" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color: #FFFFFF">Elite&nbsp;Bully</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain10"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link10" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color: #FFFFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'10',true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'10',false);"><A HREF="/How-to-Fight-Back.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration: none;" NAME="How to Fight Back"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f10" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color: #FFFFFF">How&nbsp;to&nbsp;Fight&nbsp;Back</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain11"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link11" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color: #FFFFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'11',true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'11',false);"><A HREF="/Physical-Bullying.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration: none;" NAME="Physical Bullying"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f11" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color: #FFFFFF">Physical&nbsp;Bullying</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain12"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link12" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color: #FFFFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'12',true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'12',false);"><A HREF="/Emotional-Bullying.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration: none;" NAME="Emotional Bullying"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f12" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color: #FFFFFF">Emotional&nbsp;Bullying</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain13"><TD ALIGN="left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_Link13" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color: #FFFFFF;font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'13',true);" onmouseout="doMouseChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'13',false);"><A HREF="/Mental-Bullying.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration: none;" NAME="Mental Bullying"><IMG style="display
```

```

: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"
><FONT ID="QuickSiteMain_f13" FACE="'Times New Roman', Ti
mes, serif" CLASS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFF
FFF">Mental&nbsp;Bullying</FONT><IMG style="display: bloc
k;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A><
/TD></TR><TR id="vNavTR_Link_QuickSiteMain14"><TD ALIGN="
left" VALIGN="MIDDLE" NOWRAP="NOWRAP" id="QuickSiteMain_L
ink14" style="cursor: pointer;cursor: hand;color:#FFFFFF;
font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" onmouseover="doMouseCh
ange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'14',true);" onmouseout="doMo
useChange(nav_QuickSiteMain,this,'14',false);"><A HREF="/
Conclusion.html" TARGET="_self" STYLE="text-decoration:no
ne;" NAME="Conclusion"><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="
/tp.gif" WIDTH="1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"><FONT ID="Quic
kSiteMain_f14" FACE="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" CLA
SS="size18 TimesRoman18" STYLE="color:#FFFFFF">Conclusion
</FONT><IMG style="display: block;" SRC="/tp.gif" WIDTH="
1" HEIGHT="5.0" BORDER="0"></A></TD></TR></TABLE><BR/><sc
ript type="text/javascript">
    if(typeof(addMouseAndStyleSupportQuickSiteMain) =
= 'undefined' && typeof(nav_element_id) != 'undefined'){
        var elementDefnDiv = document.getElementByI
d(nav_element_id);
        var tbWasIdentified = 'false';
        for(var i=0;i<elementDefnDiv.childNodes.l
ength;i++){
            if(elementDefnDiv.childNodes[i].t
agName == 'DIV') {
                var childDiv = elementDef
nDiv.childNodes[i];
                for(var j=0;j<childDiv.ch
ildNodes.length;j++){
                    if(childDiv.child
Nodes[j].tagName == 'TABLE' && childDiv.childNodes[j].id
== 'ntb'){
                        childDiv.
childNodes[j].style.display='none';
                        tbWasIden
tified = 'true';
                    }
                    if(tbWasIdentifie
d == 'true'){
                        break;
                    }
                }
            }
            if(tbWasIdentified == 'true'){
                break;
            }
        }
    }
    } else {
        addMouseAndStyleSupportQuickSiteMain(nav_
QuickSiteMain);
    }
</script></div></div><!-- </hs:master17> --><!-- <hs:foot
er> --><div id="footer" style="position:absolute; top: 15
00px; left: 0px; width: 980px; text-align: center;"><span
>Website Designed<script src="/-globals/footer.js" type="

```



```

text/javascript"></script> at Homestead&#153; <a target="
_blank" href="http://www.homestead.com/">Design a Website
</a> and <a target="_blank" href="http://listings.homeste
ad.com">List Your Business</a></span></div><!-- </hs:foot
er> --><!-- </hs:bodyinclude> --><!-- <hs:element63> --><
div id="element63" style="position: absolute; top: 209px;
left: 44px; width: 703px; height: 38340px; z-index: 1000
;"><div style="height: 38340px; padding: 0px; border-widt
h: 0px; border-color: #000000; border-style: solid; backg
round-color: #000000;"><div style="font-size: 1px; line-h
eight: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman'
, Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman1
8"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-heig
ht: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', T
imes, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18">
<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height:
1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Time
s, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br>
</font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1p
x;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times,
serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></
font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"
align="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, ser
if" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></fon
t></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" al
ign="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif"
color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font><
/div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align
="center"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" co
lor="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></di
v><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="c
enter"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color
="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><
div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="cent
er"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#
ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div
style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"
><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#fff
fff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div st
yle="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;" align="center"><f
ont face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff
" class="size18 TimesRoman18">BULLY'S MASKS AND FACES OF
BULLYING<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line
-height: 1px;" align="center"><font face="'Times New Roma
n', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoma
n18">By Elana Laham © 2013 Elana Laham<br></font></div><d
iv style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="
'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="s
ize18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-siz
e: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman',
Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18
">
Once upon a time I heard a story about the most bu
llish bully of all – the Devil. It was said that the Devi
l went around holding his hand out to people and declared
, “Come see what I have! It is very precious indeed! You
must have it!” After that, the Devil reached out his clos
ed hand, and coaxed his captive audience into chasing him
all about so that they might posses the valuable thing b

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ehind the Devil's folded fingers. But when the people finally caught up to the Devil and pried open the trickster's palm, they discovered that there was nothing in it!

Welcome to the empty Devil's hand, which is the bully's bag full of tricks - the bully's RUSES. They are the bully's MASKS of INTIMIDATION and of MANIPULATION that the bully hides behind in order to FOOL us into being victimized by bullying. Since we are all responsible for the bully being born, in order to ward off bullying, we must challenge the Devil's fist by becoming familiar with the masks of intimidation and manipulation that the bully wears. Then and only then, will we know that all the bully really is...is a poker face, a hot air balloon, a hole in a doughnut, a sheep's skin, an empty promise, and an empty threat. Otherwise, the bully will continue to wrap us around his little finger and stomp us underneath his big toe.

The following is a list of the bully's ruses that the bully uses to bully others:

RUSE #1:

THE NAME CALLER BULLY

"Sticks and stone may break our bones but names will never hurt me". The first part of this saying is the truth but the second part of this saying is a lie. Name-calling can emotionally scar a victim for life unless the victim knows what to do against the onslaught of the name calling bully. One thing that the victim can do to overcome the emotional hurt of the name calling bully is to realize how STUPID the bully is for calling the victim such names. As a child I was one of the few kids in school who had to wear glasses. So the bully called me, "Four eyes". That really upset me until one day when the bully called another kid with glasses, "Four eyes" and the kid retorted back, "Four eyes are better than two!" As I thought about what the other kid had said to the bully it made me ponder some of the amazing things that nearsighted people can see without their glasses that regular sighted people cannot see. Nearsighted people, without the aid of a magnifying glass, can observe every single detail - the swirls

, the curves, the hills, the valleys, and the dots - that geometrically form one's own fingerprint. Nearsighted people, without the aid of trick photography, can view multiple moons coming out of the one moon in our earthen sky.

Nearsighted people, without the aid of a science book, can look at the black and yellow jacket of fur that the bear's body wears to keep itself fashionably warm in cold weather. There are advantages and disadvantages to everything under the sun and over the moon. So, while the name calling bully calls the victim "four eyes" in order to make the victim feel inferior, who is really the superior human specimen, when the victim with abnormal vision can see things that the bully with normal eyesight will never ever see with his own naked eye?

RUSE #2:

THE BLOW FISH BULLY

There is a fish that lives in the ocean called a Blow Fish. Whenever a predator preys upon a Blow Fish, the Blow Fish inflates itself several times larger than its normal size to convince its enemies that it is too big to trifle with. It does this by sucking lots of air into its gills. Like the Blow Fish, the Blow Fish bully makes it appear that he is bigger than he really is.

But unlike the Blow Fish in the sea that uses its larger size as a defense mechanism to protect itself from danger, the Blow Fish bully

inflates his size with a lot of hot air in order to convince people not to defend themselves against him.

The following is a true story that illustrates how the Blow Fish bully operates:

I sued Bally Total Fitness for Breach of Contract. One of its managers had signed a contract agreeing to let me be a guest of Bally for one month. This meant that I was allowed to use its facilities for free. But after

three days of doing so, I was told by another manager that I could not. Even though I argued that a contract had been agreed upon in which both parties, myself, and the manager, had signed, I was told that if she did not leave the gym right away security would throw me out. So I told

Bally Total Fitness that I was going to pursue legal action against them for Breach of Contract.
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Several days later, I received a call from Bally Total Fitness threatening that, if I went to small claims court against them, they would make me look bad in court.
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On the day of the trial, instead of getting the judge that was assigned by the court to my legal case, an attorney took the judge's stand. In addition, the manager who signed the one month guest contract was conveniently absent from the courtroom. Instead two regional managers showed up who had nothing to do with the law suit. The judge acting lawyer exercised a loop hole in the law on contracts. Since I did not give Bally Total Fitness any money to use their facilities, Bally Total Fitness was not obligated to honor its contract with me. That should have been the end of the hearing. But it wasn't.
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Instead both the lawyer-acting-judge and the defendant, Bally Total Fitness, proceeded to punish the plaintiff - me for daring to stand up for my consumer rights by attempting to humiliate me in court. Bally Total Fitness had its own employees BARE FALSE WITNESS IN COURT against me. Bally Total Fitness's employees, whom I had never met during the three days that I was allowed to use their gym, committed slander by falsely accusing me of being a "trouble maker". Bally Total Fitness's employees also did PERJURY IN COURT by committing libel by signing false statements that I was a "trouble maker". The lawyer-acting-judge made several nasty untrue remarks herself about the plaintiff to the plaintiff. One of them was to insist that I made it a practice to go to every gym in town just to get free passes. She asserted this in the courtroom without any evidence whatsoever supporting her claim.

Bally Total Fitness was the only gym the I had ever gone to.
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ss="size18 TimesRoman18"> The Know-It-All bully adheres to the motto of, "Fake it until you make it" by making it appear that he is smart by making it seem that others are stupid.
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</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> The following are the ways in which he does this:
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</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> a) The Know-It-All bully gives unsolicited advice that he, himself, does not follow. Just tell him, "When I take unasked for advice I get myself into trouble"
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> b) The Know-It-All bully never admits that he is wrong and he never says, "I don't know". Life experience not regurgitated information is the best teacher.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> c) The Know-It-All bully uses his prestigious career title or prominent position in society as an authority figure to get people to believe him. Learn to question authority.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> d) The Know-It-All bully gets you lost in his longwinded gibberish by blabbering irrelevant information. Just tell him, "That is not what I am talking about" or "That is not what I asked you".
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> e) The Know-It-All bully constantly interrupts you. Keep repeating what you are trying to tell him until he acknowledges what you are saying.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> f) The Know-It-All bully uses complex jargon to make the simplest point. Just tell him, "Eng

lish please".
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</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> g) The Know-It-All bully tries to convince you that he is the expert by saying, "I have been doing this for umpteen years". Ask yourself this, "What has he been doing for umpteen years, mastering his craft or acting like a jerk?"
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> j) The Know-It-All bully orders people around by speaking in a bossy tone of voice, vocalizing harsh words, wearing a facial expression that denotes haughtiness or displaying aggression through non verbal body gestures such as standing over you, leaning into you, glaring down at you, or sticking his finger in your face. Just tell him, "Oh listen to the nonsense!" so that you don't take him so seriously.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> The following is a real life scenario that illustrates how the Know-It-All bully operates:
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</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> I was in a conversation with a woman I had just met about fitness. I was expressing my opinion to her that it made sense to me that athletes who exercise at higher altitudes than normal will lose excessive weight at a faster rate than athletes who don't since they will have to burn up more calories just to grab oxygen. Suddenly, while I was speaking, a Know-It-All bully whom I did not know butted into our private discussion and abruptly shouted at me, "You are wrong!!!" Besides the shockingly high volume, and hostile tone of her voice, she leaned so close into my face that I was able to feel the hot air streaming out of the Know-It-All bully's big mouth. After that, the Know-It-All bully, whom I did not know, quoted sources on the subject to prove without a doubt that she knew what she was talking about. What happened next was that, the Know-It-All bully's buddy chimed in by saying, "You better listen to her. She has a degree in fitness and nutrition and she has been working in the field for twenty years". My reply to the argumentative duo was, "I don't wish to argue about it". But as if the Know-It-All bully had not heard a word that I said, she continued her verbal tirade. I said nothing more and walked away. Three years later, while I was watching TV, I saw a commercial advertising a new kind of exercise tha

t was being promoted at various fitness centers. It showed an athlete running on a treadmill inside of a booth that had been designed to make the athlete breathe thinner air. The narrator of the advertisement stated that a study had been conducted that clearly indicated that people who exercise at higher altitudes lost more weight and at a faster rate than people who did not.

RUSE #4:

THE GOSSIP MONGER BULLY

Gossip is the human being's twilight bark of the dog. It travels fast and tells people the NEWS about what is going on in the world. In and of itself it is a very constructive way to communicate because it is both informative and expedient...that is, unless and/or until it gets into the mouth of a bully. The Gossip Monger bully is not an informant – one who gives neutral information about persons, places, and/or things. The Gossip Monger bully says and/or writes negative remarks about others that are for the most part lies so that he can (a) unjustifiably harm or hurt an innocent individual and (b) portray himself as "the" victim and (c) rally bystanders to gang up on the lone victim because he is too much of a mega wimp to bully the victim all by himself. An untrue derogatory verbal statement is referred to as slander. An untrue derogatory written statement is referred to as libel. Slander and/or libel have dangerous ramifications for not only do they ruin a decent person's reputation but they make it difficult if not impossible for that person to overcome the "bad name" that slander and libel has given him even after that person's name has been cleared.

There are three components to gossip mongering. One, is the speaker who perpetuates the gossip – yours truly, the bully. Two, is the listener who listens to, believes in, and acts upon the gossip – yours truly, the bystander. Three, is the target who has his social and/or economic reputation damaged or ruined by the gossip – yours truly, the victim. The best way to deal with gossip is a) if you are the victim, have nothing to do with the bully or the bully's followers and b) if you are the bystander, don't socialize with the bully or hang around the bully's gang. For c) if the bully cannot find others to participate

in his gossip mongering, the gossip will be rendered null and void and NOT be able to harm and/or hurt innocent others. The only instance in which one ought to take gossip seriously is if it is NEWS that either informs others about positive things or it warns others about LEGITIMATE – evidence based – negative concerns so that one can protect and defend oneself from REAL danger.
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</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> The following is an excerpt from a real life scenario: [See the BullCrap Busters segment entitled, “The Enforcer Bully” under the section called “Who in the World are Mr. Michael and Mrs. Elana Laham” for further details]. It illustrates how the Gossip Monger bully operates:
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> Mr. Michael and Mrs. Elana Laham moved into a new neighborhood into a condo that they owned. The neighbor across the way from them, named KATHRYN DENISE MORRELL, was making excessive noise on a daily basis. Every morning this neighbor awoke Mrs. Laham with her screaming at her son, “VINCENT!!!” The noise was so relentless that Mrs. Laham kept having dreams at night after she went to sleep that referred to her neighbor as “Mrs. Loud House”. One fine day, in a civil manner Mrs. Laham asked her neighbor if she would please keep the noise level down. But instead of curtailing her high pitched yelling, the neighbor became unjustifiably angry with Mrs. Elana for daring to voice her legitimate complaint about the inconsiderate racket that she was making, and so she spread untrue derogatory gossip about Mrs. and Mr. Laham, to neighbors, whom the Lahams did not even know. In no time at all, the residents of THE SPRINGS CONDOMINIUM Complex swallowed the invalid nonsense, and even though, they also did not know the new couple on the block, instead of minding their own business – because apparently they did not have any business of their own worth minding – they joined in a fight that was not theirs, and formed a gossip ring about Mr. and Mrs. Laham that nearly got them unjustifiably incarcerated.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> Commercial: Wicked gossip is like the game called telephone. As the slander and/or libel passes along its nasty lies from one ear to the next it becomes more and more exaggerated expanding into multiple highly blown out of proportion falsehoods until the original lie that entered one end of the telephone exits the other end of the telephone as completely and totally unrecognizable.
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"font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> Now back to our story: Within no time at all, the gossip mongering bully neighbor's damaging words escalated into a false claim that Mr. and Mrs. Laham were involved in criminal activity. So even though vandalism and theft had been going on in the neighborhood long before Mr. and Mrs. Laham moved into it, the new couple was now the scapegoat for any and every illegal activity that took place within the community. Although no one ever witnessed Mr. and Mrs. Laham doing anything illegitimate, every time some misdemeanor took place, the Springs Condominium neighbors called the Irvine Police Department on the new couple. Without any evidence, and in spite of Mr. and Mrs. Laham's protests that they were NOT participating in any crime, the Irvine Police assumed -ASS U ME'D" - that because "Everybody says so, therefore, it must be true". So both the neighbors and the police tried to catch Mr. and Mrs. Laham doing criminal activity. As time went by, the Spring Condominium Neighbors and the Irvine Police became so incensed that the new couple was getting away with some crime that the Springs Condominium Association hired security guards and the Springs Condominium neighborhood watch held weekly neighborhood meetings in their attempt to "GET" the so called "BAD" people into illegal trouble.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> A couple of years and thousands of dollars later, spent on the Keystone Pacific's security guard service, and tax payers' money spent on the Irvine Police Department went by, but the Lahams did not get into any legal trouble for breaking the law because the Lahams were not lawbreakers. However, thoroughly traumatized by all of the twilight zone outer limits events that had transpired against them, the Lahams sold their condo and moved away.
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</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">RUSE #5: THE MISTER & MISS POPULAR BULLY
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> The Popular bully, who is the leader of the popular crowd, ENTICES the "outsider" to join the "insider's" group by perpetuating the Bully C

ulture's myth that, "Popular people have more fun". However, in order to obtain membership into the "in" crowd, the outsider must grovel for the Popular bully's approval thereby subjecting him self to public humiliation. Then, even after doing so, instead of being granted social acceptance, the outsider is singled out as the bully target wherein he is made to endure physical beatings and /or verbal berating before the so called "cool" kids. What the outsider does not realize is that the "cool" kids are "hot" tempered, miserable, spoiled, adulterated brats that can only find amusement by tormenting those who have the audacity to, like any other human being, desire to BELONG.

Well guess what? Being part of the popular bully and his minions is highly overrated. It demands that young people do downright dangerous and stupid things like take drugs, smoke cigarettes, drink alcohol, vandalize or steal property, have unprotected sex, or get bad grades in school. What is so fun about endangering your own health or jeopardizing your own future by becoming addicted to a fatal substance, by contracting an incurable sexually transmitted disease, by having a child when you are still a child, by being yoked with a criminal record, and/or by not getting a proper education?!

So the truth of the matter is that Mister and Miss Popular bully and their sidekicks don't have a clue as to how to have any fun.

RUSE #6:

THE VICTIM BULLY
The Victim bully influences others to believe that it is he, the bully, who is really the victim, so that he can continue to get away with victimizing the real victim. He does this by getting the victim into trouble for the bully's behavior, and getting the Good Samaritan into trouble for attempting to stop the bully, and recruiting the bystander to rescue him from getting into trouble for being a bully.

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</div><div style="font-size: lpx; line-height: lpx;">The following real life scenario entitled, "No Trespassing for Sassing" illustrates how the victim bully operates:
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On 5/13/13 we went shopping at the Bellevue Mall. I asked my spouse to go to the GODIVA CHOCOLATE SHOP, LOCATED AT 147 BELLEVUE SQUARE, BELLEVUE, WASHINGTON 98004, to buy one milk chocolate turtle with the Godiva medallion stamp on it, one dark chocolate turtle with the Godiva medallion stamp on it, one milk chocolate almond bark and one dark chocolate almond bark. When my spouse came out of the store, I waved to him that I was across the aisle, "window" shopping. He came over to me and told me that Godiva did not have any dark chocolate with the Godiva medallion stamp on it. So I went back to the Godiva shop to buy one more piece of candy as a substitute. But just before I entered the store, a tall, fat, blonde haired female (I do not know her name) came out of the back of the Godiva Shop and told me, "You are not welcome in our store." I said, "Oh, okay." After that, I pointed to the Godiva candy that her store had just sold us and I said, "I'll just go to another Godiva chocolate shop. Bye, have a nice day" and I waved and continued on my merry way. She just stood there in front of her store and said no more.
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I asked my husband what was going on. He told me that the Godiva clerk rudely laughed at him for no reason so he told her, "You laugh for nonsensical reasons. You are funny." Then, she gave some lame excuse why she was rudely laughing. So he told her, "That's nonsense."

Her name was JAMIE. We know because she wrote it on the Godiva receipt next to a, "Tell us about your experience today at Godiva by completing our survey" statement on the bottom of the Godiva receipt that Jamie had given my spouse.
</div><div style="font-size: lpx; line-height: lpx;">
</div><div style="font-size: lpx; line-height: lpx;"> By the way, I tried to post my customer feedback to Godiva by completing their survey at the www.godiva.com/customersurvey Internet address that was given in order to do so. However, that website address did not allow me to. About a week before that, I had a similar experience with a Godiva clerk named PAGE. I had asked for six pieces of chocolate candy. As she remov

ed them from the showcase and put them into a bag she laughed. So I said, "You laugh for nonsensical reasons. You are funny." Then she gave me some lame excuse why she was rudely laughing. So I told her, "That's nonsense." After that we left the Godiva shop.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> My spouse and I continued on our merry way to our next destination, which was Taco del Mar. We were going to have some dinner there. Suddenly, ONE police officer from the BELLEVUE POLICE DEPARTMENT and FOUR security guards from the BELLEVUE MALL surrounded us. The officer spoke first. He said while looking at us, "What happened at the Godiva Shop?" So I told him, "While we were buying chocolate the Godiva clerk rudely laughed at my spouse for no reason so my spouse said, "You laugh for nonsensical reasons." Then, she made some silly excuse why she was laughing at my spouse, so my spouse told her, "That's nonsense." After that, we were told to leave the establishment. So we left."

When we were finished talking, the Bellevue Police Officer asked for and took our Driver's Licenses while saying, "You are not going to be arrested but the Bellevue Mall security are going to talk to you."
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> Now one of the four Bellevue Mall security guards explained to us that Godiva had filed a one-year no-trespassing order against us. It stated that we were harassing their employees. I frowned at the word "harassing". It is a very vague word. Godiva was using that word to vilify us by implying that we had done something wrong without providing any evidence to prove that indeed we had. All we had done was sass two of their employees for being rude to us for nothing. "How absurd", I said. Then he said, "This is private property so they can file a no trespassing order against you for any reason." I said, "For expressing our freedom of speech? Fine! So I guess they don't like the color of my blue eyes." After that, the same Bellevue Mall security guard showed me that the one-year no trespassing order not only included the Godiva Shop, but also the entire Bellevue Square Mall, a place called Lincoln Square, a place called Bellevue Place, and a place called Bellevue Properties. Neither I nor my spouse had ever visited any of them. "Wow!" I said in a complete state of shock, "Why don't you just ban us from the whole town of Bellevue?" Incensed at the absurdity of it all, I said with sarcasm, "I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of Corporate America which is turning America into Nazi Germany." I added, "Fine. There are plenty of other Malls that I can shop at." None of them said anything to that.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times,

serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> Now one of the Bellevue Mall security guards who was wearing glasses accused us of going into the Godiva shop six times to call Godiva's employees names. I was not able to believe what I was hearing. "Six times?" I asked. He said, "Godiva has both audio and visual." "They do?" "I'd like to see and hear it" I said. He told me, "You can see it in a year after the no trespassing order is over." I said, "Why, because you don't have any such audio or visual?" None of them said anything to that.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> Now the Bellevue Mall security guard with the glasses blurted out, "You did it! Admit it!" I said, "Just because you believe the business just because it's the business and you don't believe the consumer just because I am the consumer, doesn't mean that I did anything." None of them said anything to that.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> Now I told the Bellevue Mall security guard with glasses, "How strange that Godiva files a one-year no trespassing order on us AFTER not BEFORE Godiva just sold us some chocolate" and I held up the bag of Godiva chocolate that we had just bought along with the receipt that Godiva had just given us. None of them said anything to that.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> Now the Bellevue Mall security guard who was wearing the glasses started to tell me what a one-year no trespassing order was. I said, "I know what a no trespassing order is." He said, "Is that because you have had one filed against you before?" I said, "No. It is because we have had to file lawsuits against businesses. I learned law before you were in diapers."
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> Now I asked, "Why don't you go catch some criminals? You know, like the ones who come into the mall with machine guns and shoot people?" He replied, "Are you making threats?" "I said, "Oh my God! This conversation is over. You are twisting my words around. I take the Fifth." I was referring to the Fifth Amendment of the United States Cons

titution. It states that every American citizen has the right to remain silent, because anything one says can and will be used against one in a court of law.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> Now one of the other Bellevue Mall security guards took photos of us as if we are dangerous people who make threats, do vandalism, steal things, and/or attack people. Flabbergasted, I said, "If America goes to war we will lose because none of you people know what your priorities are." None of them said anything to that.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> Now another Bellevue Mall security guard requested that we sign the one-year no trespassing orders. I asked, "Do we have to?" He said to my surprise, "No." So I said, "I am not going to dignify it by signing it." And we didn't. He then told us, "You can appeal the one-year no trespassing order." I said, "The business is always right and the consumer is always wrong so I am not going to waste my time."
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> During the whole time that we were being detained another one of the Bellevue Mall security guards, who was stocky in build, just stood there next to me on my left and smiled. I commented, "I know why you are smiling. But I am not going to say why, as you will deny it." I believe that he was morbidly amused that his job required him to harass patrons and in such a manner for merely sassing back rude-for-nothing workers.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> Now all four Bellevue Mall security guards escorted us to our car. The one with the glasses said, "Now don't you forget about that pink slip" (the copy of the one-year no trespassing order that they had given us). I rolled my eyes up to the ceiling and told all of them, "Both of us are in our fifties. Neither one of us has ever had in our entire lives a ny criminal record. But since you are harassing us for no good reason, we are going to blog you on the Internet."
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</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="

size18 TimesRoman18"> Now the fourth Bellevue Mall security guard, who had not said anything to us at all, rudely said in a bossy and hostile tone of voice, "Leave!" So I said in a chirpy, sarcastic tone of voice, "Bye. Have a nice day. We will." After that we got into our car and drove away.

Now

WE WILL NEVER EVER DO BUSINESS WITH ANY GODIVA CHOCOLATE SHOP OR SHOP AT THE BELLEVUE MALL LOCATED IN BELLEVUE SQUARE IN BELLEVUE, WASHINGTON, AGAIN!!!

If the reader is interested in viewing the Godiva receipt and the notice of no trespassing order along with the map illustrating the areas we are banned from for one year then please go to [hyperlink](files/01_Godiva/01_Godiva_Receipt__No_Trespassing_Order.s.pdf) Godiva Receipt and Notice of No Trespassing Order at www.bullcrapbusters.com.

RUSE #7: THE ISOLATOR BULLY

Human beings are social animals. We must have social contact with other people. So the Isolator bully may as well be nicknamed "the terminator" for he is the facilitator of suicidal and homicidal victims of bullying since he socially ostracizes innocent individuals. The Isolator bully takes the victim's will to live away from him by making the victim's peers believe that there is something intrinsically wrong with the victim. Then the victim is singled out as the ONLY ONE who gets bullied and there by becomes the ONLY ONE who is socially banned from the rest. After that, the Isolator bully tells the victim, "Ev

everyone hates you" or "Nobody likes you" to add insult to injury.
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</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> The Isolator bully gets the victim to ponder the primordial question of, "Why me?" "Why am I a victim of bullying?" And when that question goes unanswered, or gets incorrectly ricocheted off of the wall, and it will, thanks to the Bully Culture, the victim concludes that he must eliminate his so called defective self, and/or those who have deemed his God given existence a fluke. But what makes a victim compelled to take his own life and/or the life of others just because he is the ONLY ONE being bullied and others shun him? Isn't that rather extreme? Not really. Do you know what crib death is? It occurs when a newborn infant dies in its crib because no one picks it up and holds it or plays with it or talks to it.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> Now envision this: One innocent child out of all of the other children in the entire school is selected by the Isolator bully to be the bully target. That means that throughout elementary school, junior high school, and high school even college that kid is going to be shunned by ALL of his peers. It will not matter if the child relocates to different schools since libel and slander travel fast and far. You can thank cyber bullying for that. If you do the math, that's a total of twelve years of social neglect and abuse that that child will have to endure.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> The human being is a complex organism. It is composed of physical, emotional, mental, and spiritual aspects. For the sake of one's overall health and wellbeing, all of these aspects must be well adjusted. Our physiological self has to have air to breathe, water to drink, food to eat, and shelter to keep itself warm in order to survive. Our emotive self must have sexual intercourse, a meaningful occupation, and fulfilling social interpersonal relationships in order to ensure that we have the will to go on living. Hence, if a child is being chronically demoralized, by being deprived of meaningful social contact, it will die just like the newborn babe dies in its crib.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">The following is a real life scenario illustrating

how the Isolator Bully operates:
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 The BEAD WORLD Store is located at 9520 Roosevelt Way, NE, Seattle, WA 98115. Phone: 206-523-0530. Bead World had an other store located at 110 Central Way, Kirkland, WA 98033. Phone: 425-827-4808. It went out of business. Gee! I wonder why?

 On 10/14/12, I was singled out for bullying at the Bead World Store in Seattle.
I went to the cashier's desk to ask what a pack of sterling silver eye pins were used for. Politely and pleasantly I asked my question to a tall, thin, long blonde curled at the ends haired female who looked to be in her twenties. I had never ever seen her at Bead World before.
Instantly, she got angry with me and in a huff walked over to a display of necklaces, pointed at a silver chained green one, and said in an impatient, bossy, hostile tone of voice, "Look at this one." I don't take crap from people so I gave her back her own medicine by saying, "Okay" in a tone of voice that mirrored her own.

 After that, she rudely walked away and went to help two other customers. Never mind that I had asked for her assistance before they did. The impatient, bossy, hostile demeanor she had so readily and abruptly displayed towards me suddenly vanished. It was instantly replaced by a sweet sounding, helpful, patient tone of voice as she assisted the other two customers. She did not come back to help me after she was finished helping them. I had to ask my husband to ask her to come back over and finish helping me.

 When she did I told her, "I can't see the details of the necklace that you pointed out to me from this far away to learn how the eye pins are used in it."

 Then I asked, "Is this green silver chained necklace that you told me to look at for sale to buy or just on display to look at?" She said in an impatient, hostile, bossy tone of voice, "To look at." So I said in a tone of voice that mirrored her own, "Some of the customers of this store do not have 20/20 vision, especially the older ones, so we cannot see from that far away. Will you take

it down so that I can look at it up close?" She gave me a really mean look. Then she said, "I will cut it down for you."

To her uncalled for facial expression I said indignantly, "You are unbelievably rude. I am the customer. I give you a job! Doesn't that mean anything to you?" She no longer made any eye contact with me. Her eyes were looking downwards. But her reply to what I said was to tell me, "I am not going to help you. Mariella will assist you." "Fine" I said. "I want someone who acts like a professional to help me."

After that, I walked over to where Mariella was standing. I started to ask her what the eye pins are used for when suddenly the other rude for nothing female interrupted me by giving me her unsolicited advice on how to use the eye pins. Immediately, I said in an indignant tone of voice, "You are interrupting me!" She said lamely, "I am talking to Mariealla." I said, "You are interrupting me. I am talking to Mariella, you mean, stupid, selfish, lazy, arrogant, lying flunky!" She shut up for a brief moment.

Mariella started to explain to me what the eye pins were for. After a moment, Mariealla took me over to where the green, silver chained necklace was, took it down from its display, took a piece off of it, and proceeded to demonstrate how to use an eye pin. While Mariealla was doing so, the other rude for nothing female interrupted us again by saying to me, "Stop calling me names." I said, "I am not calling you any names."

She interrupted us again by saying, "I want to help Mariella." I said, "Stop talking to us. You said that you did not want to help me." After that she said, "I want to help Mariella." So I said, "If Mariella needs your help she will ask for it. Now leave us alone!" The other rude for nothing female finally left me alone by disappearing into the backroom of the store. A few minutes later, she re-emerged and went to help another customer.

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</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> During the entire altercation none of the staff came out to reprimand this rude for nothing employee for her uncalled for behavior. None of the patrons of the store did or said anything about her despicable behavior either. They were perfect little bystanders. I went back over to Mariella who was now standing next to the cash register and purchased the items that I wanted. When our business transaction was finished, I politely and pleasantly told Mariella, "Thank you. Have a nice day." Mariella said nothing. I left.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> As I pondered the incident I began to connect the dots. Several months ago, I came into the Bead World Seattle Store. I had never ever been there before. Upon my first visit, an older woman with gray hair, who was thin and sloppily dressed, whom I had never ever seen before, came over to me. While I was inspecting the beads that I hoped to buy to construct an Abalone Shell necklace, she asked me a question about the rainbow stone colored beaded necklace that I had made that I was wearing. I no longer remember what it was. However, what I do recall was my reply to it. Having had umpteen bad experiences with bully(s) invading my privacy only to use my open sharing as a means by which to insult my person for no reason, I opted to no longer do so. So, I told her, "Shhh. It is my concern." My blunt candid answer to her nosy question, unbeknown to me, apparently upset her very much. Initially, she was taken aback. After a moment she got embarrassed and started volunteering all sorts of nonsensical excuses for why it was necessary for her to mind my business. Finally, she decided twice to call me "Honey." So, twice I called her "Sweetheart."
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</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> The second time I visited the Bead World Seattle Store, the same woman came by to where I was inspecting the merchandise that I planned to buy and said to me, "You're back?" I said, "Yes."
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> The third time I came to the Bead World Seattle Store the same woman greeted another patron but walked right by me without saying word to me.
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ne-height: 1px;"> The fourth time I came to the Bead World Seattle Store was when this above incident on 10/14/12 happened. Apparently this older woman who worked for this Bead World Store was very upset with me that how dare I sass her back for being rude to me for nothing.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> For the short duration of time that I shopped at this Bead World's Seattle store, I bought over \$100.00 worth of merchandise that I made an Abalone Shell necklace out of with matching Abalone Shell pendant and matching Abalone Shell earrings. My purchase included medium strength bead wire, fifty silver bead crimps, six silver fasteners, forty 6 mm dark gray round stone beads, forty 8mm Abalone Shell flat beads, and three one inch in diameter circular cut Abalone Shell mounted on silver backing.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> On 10/15/12, I went back to the Bead World Seattle Store for one reason and one reason only, to get an exchange of some merchandise. I was an excellent customer of Bead World. I wore the Abalone Shell Necklace and Earring set that I had hand made into the Bead World Store. Monique and Mariella were the only employees there.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> The moment my husband and I stepped foot into the store both of them started laughing. Apparently, they were laughing at me for being singled out for victimization by their employer for bullying. I knew this to be so because their laughter sounded choreographed; they laughed together simultaneously, and they laughed even though neither they nor we had said or done anything to give them any reason to laugh. To their laughter I said, "t;You laugh for nonsensical reasons."
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> I went to the front counter and made an exchange of the four black resin roses I had bought that did not work out as a pendant or as earrings for my rainbow stone colored bead necklace for one hundred and fifty sterling silver crimps that I can always use. The exchange was made successfully. I exited the store. The Bead World Seattle store SINGLED me out for bullying just because I

sass people back since they are rude to me for nothing so I decided to never ever patronize it again.
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</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> RUSE #8:
THE STEALTH BOMBER BULLY
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</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> The Stealth Bomber bully uses a “hit and run” style of bullying. Rather than be the knight in shining armor with lance in hand astride a battle worn horse storming the castle’s moat yelling his war cry; the Stealth Bomber bully approaches the victim’s castle as the plumber in a paddy wagon come to fix the broken pipes in the kitchen.
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</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> The Stealth Bomber’s modus operandi – mode of operation – is a covert versus an overt operation. Without warning he will strike his bully target and then suddenly retreat into the oblivion. For example, he will physically harm his victim by throwing a SUCKER PUNCH or emotionally hurt his victim by verbalizing an AMBIGUOUS remark. Immediately after that, the Stealth Bomber bully will run away so that the victim cannot strike back – by not being available by refusing to answer his door, by screening all of his calls, by hanging up the phone, by not attending an interview, by returning to sender his mail. Or, he will hide behind his minions so that the victim cannot strike back.
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;">
</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> The following is a real life scenario illustrating how the Stealth Bomber bully operates:
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</div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"> I called the medical center next to Long Beach Memorial Hospital in Long Beach, California, to cancel an appointment I had made with a doctor. The doctor’s receptionist answered the phone in a friendly and polite manner. I asked her, “Whom am I speaking to?” She replied, “My name is Edna.” I told her, “I have to reschedule my appointment.”

Edna asked me, "What is your date of birth?" I need it to look up the scheduled appointment so that I can cancel it." I told her my DATE of birth. Then, Edna asked me "What DAY is your birthday?" My birthday was six months away so I shrugged my shoulders and answered, "I don't know." Suddenly Edna let out a sarcastic laugh and said mockingly, "You don't even know what day your birthday is?" Immediately after that I heard the sound of a click. Edna had hung up the phone on me.

Furious at her unbelievable rudeness, I called back and requested to speak to Edna. But the medical center's co-workers lied to me that the receptionist was not there that day or pretended to be the receptionist, or put me on hold... indefinitely. Infuriated I filed a grievance with the hospital about the unbelievably rude-treatment I was given by Edna, their receptionist. Edna's supervisor sent me a bed bug letter that did nothing but defend Edna. As far as the receptionist was concerned she had gotten away with bullying me. But I refused to give up.

One day when I called and asked for Edna, the telephone operator answered the phone and told me that Edna no longer worked there. I asked the operator if she knew where Edna now worked. The telephone operator divulged the coordinates to the private doctor's office that Edna was now working for. The following day the Stealth Bomber bully receptionist Edna received an incoming call asking for her by her name. Edna got on the phone. After I had the receptionist verify that she was Edna, I said, "On any day of any year can fall a birthday, you idiot!" Immediately after that, Edna heard the sound of a click. I had hung up the phone on her. And that was the end of that.

RUSE #9: THE EXCUSE MAKER BULLY

As an educator, I have had to deal with the child in my classroom who tries to get away with not doing his homework by telling his teacher that - the dog ate i

t, it got laundered in his pant's pocket, his pencil broke, his eraser got lost, the alien who landed his UFO on the roof abducted it, etc, etc, etc. The Excuse Maker bully is notorious for not taking responsibility for his own actions. And that is because the Bully Culture starting with his own parents, do not make him accountable for his own behaviors. The Bully Culture's attitude towards bullying is, "That's just the way that it is".

The Excuse Maker bully uses his fertile imagination to invent lame excuses as to why it is okay to be a bully. The Excuse Maker bully will say such things like, "The victim made me do it" "The victim asked for it". "The victim's face was in the way of my fist". "I didn't mean it", "I can't help it", "It was a misunderstanding", "It just happened", "I am stressed out", "I am not perfect I am only human"...are you getting BORED yet?

The Excuse Maker bully is so proficient at making up lame excuses for being a bully that he has managed to get away with taking any and every virtue that a victim has and turning it into a flaw. For example, "The victim is not smart he is nerdy" and "The victim is not lovable he is needy" and "The victim is not loyal he is clingy". The Excuse Maker bully is so efficient at making up lame excuses for being a bully that he has managed to get away with taking any and every flaw that a bully has and turning it into a virtue. For instance: "The bully is not arrogant he is confident" and "The bully is not corrupt he is street smart" and "The bully is not cruel he is cool". Isn't that nice!

The Excuse Maker bully is also so adept at making up lame excuses for being a bully that he has managed to get away with not having to be sorry for victimizing the victim.

The following are some of the insincere apologies that the Excuse Maker bully makes in order to get away with being a bully:


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t: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> Instead of apologizing the Excuse Maker bully will say, "It was an accident". Whether or not the Excuse Maker bully meant to harm or hurt the victim he has done so. Thus, the Excuse Maker bully is obligated to make the victim whole again by repairing or restoring what he took away from the victim.<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"><br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 TimesRoman18"> Another insincere apology the Excuse Maker bully will offer is, "I'm sorry if I offended you." The word "IF" means that, the Excuse Maker bully is in denial that he has done anything wrong. One cannot regret what one has not done. So the Excuse Maker bully is really not sorry at all! </font><font face="Helvetica, Arial, sans-serif" color="#000000" class="size10 Helvetical10"> Another thing </font><font face="Helvetica, Arial, sans-serif" color="#000000" class="size10 Helvetical10">do is<br></font></div><div style="font-size: 1px; line-height: 1px;"><font face="'Times New Roman', Times, serif" color="#ffffff" class="size18 Time
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