My Bully Poem



I had a dream:

It was to play handball in a team

But nobody accepted me...

My only friend was my diary

My first training was horrible:
They never gave me the ball
I was all alone
They made me feel very small -

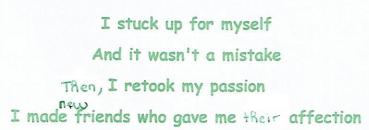


My second training was even worse for me
Punched, kicked, all happened to me
They called me dumb, ugly and that kind of thing
And they continued by text messaging



The girls in my « team » told the pupils of my school
All night, I was crying in my room
So, I dropped handball...
And that really hurt me at all

This was my life, two years ago
Two years later, the scars still show
But it didn't last very long
I ended it because I was strong







Now, I want to say

That bullying happens everywhere!

So don't be scared, don't be shy!

It can stop, if you try.

