

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

I stuck up for myself
And it wasn't a mistake
Then, I retook my passion
I made ^{new} friends who gave me their affection



Now, I want to say
That bullying happens everywhere !
So don't be scared, don't be shy !
It can stop, if you try.

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