

Bully Poem

The Bullies were pretty mean and naughty,
They said all the time you were an ugly monkey,
You thought it was right but it' wrong, you were not ugly and small,
The hurtful criminal could everytime fall.

When you were going to school you were nervous,
All the pupils said you were too mysterious,
You wrote sad things on your diary,
You said anytime "it was scary for me!"

All the pupils left you out of their games,
They insulted you and called you names,
You were more and more hopeless,
They ran after you and left you breathless.

When you came back home,
You preferred to stay all alone, on your own,
Your mother was worried, you were not hungry anymore,
Your father wanted to talk to you, you just said "no more!"

One day you decided to talk to your favorite teacher,
Then you asked help to your brother,
They taught you how to resist,
You stuck up for yourself and got out of the mist.

