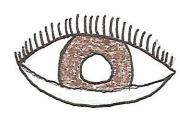
Bully Poem

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

When you were going to school youwere nervous, All the pupils said youwere 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.

A

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

One day you decided to talk to your flaworite 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.

