

Now she Knows

*I was beaten, I was forgotten,
I grew up all alone
and I lived in violence...*

*My mum shouted all the time :
« You are nasty and you ignore respect ! »
Everywhere I went, I was broken,
No-one felt any pity for me...*

*This ignorant, but perfect girl,
When I saw her, I hated her !
I was so jealous !
She was so famous, she was so beautiful !
And she had everything :
Nice parents, friends, money...
When I had nothing !*



*I then spread a bad rumour,
I said « she was in the drug
and she was a nasty girl !... »
In just two days, she didn't have anything left !
And everybody kicked and punched her.
Now, she had no-one to turn to,
She was all alone in her turn.
Now, she could understand, this was what I lived !*

Jealousy

Halmata-Montaroux Jade

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