

BULLY POEM

I was sitting on the bench,
Every day, by myself ...
Without having no-one to turn to,
No one to talk to,



This strange sensation
Of crying all the time,
Of feeling threatened
And of being worried ...

I never talked about my feelings,
I never asked for help because I was scared,
I didn't speak to my relatives.
It was so hard, I was so scared !

STOP !



Since this moment of doubt,
I decided to change and I went over it!
Now, I am no longer afraid,
And I am no more unhappy !