

# BULLY POEM

All the time they insulted me  
They left me out from their games  
They were extremely naughty  
They hit me as much as they *could*

I was always unhappy  
My diary was my only friend  
My first name was Annie  
And I had lots of problems

Also they punched me  
They called me spoiled and worthless  
They always mocked Annie  
understand the meaning of happiness

I was really afraid  
I didn't have fun at the play time  
But I still believed <sup>in</sup> friendship  
Each time I met them...

