

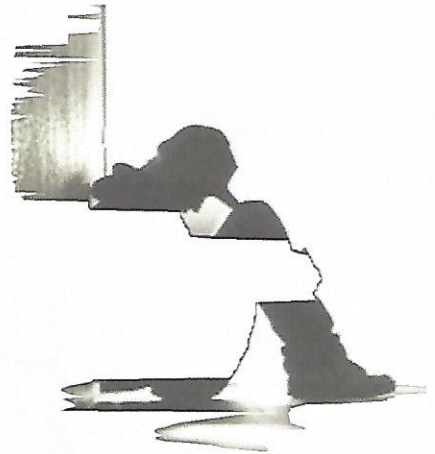
Bully poem

While coming back from school,
He was walking on his own,
Quite alone in the street...
He was without his friends,
Without any friends to speak to.

While coming back from school,
He was thinking on his own,
Quite alone with an empty gaze.
He was so lonely, so sleepy,
Lost in his thoughts.

While coming back from school,
He was going on his own,
Quite alone there,
With nobody around him,
Nobody there for him...

While coming back from school,
He didn't have anybody around...
And in the newspaper, the day after,
It read: « *Suicide last night!* »



ROUQUET Damien

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