

I Am...The Bully

By Allan Grade 5

I am the bully,

I wonder how they feel if they get hurt,

I hear crying everywhere I go,

I see people scurrying to hide,

I want them to understand why I do it,

I am the bully.

I pretend not to hear the begging and crying,

I feel anger when I do it,

I worry I will get into trouble,

I cry when no one likes me,

I am the bully.

I understand that they don't like me at all,

I say rude words to kids like, "shut up",

I dream that I will bring peace instead,

I try to stop but cannot,

I hope to stop the laughing and get help,

I am the bully.