

I Am...The Bullied

By Ashton Grade 7

I am the bullied,

I wonder when it will stop,

I hear my own pain,

I see my tears coming from my eyes,

I want it to stop,

I am the bullied.

I pretend that it does not happen,

I feel sad, lonely, disrespected,

I touch my tears that fall down,

I worry that it won't stop,

I cry about my pain,

I am the bullied.

I understand others' pain,

I say "I'm sorry" or 'please stop",

I dream about happiness,

I try to stop it,

I hope it will end,

I am the bullied.