

I Am...the Bullied

By Edwin Grade 5

I am the bullied,

I wonder if the bullying will stop,

I hear rude words,

I see tears,

I want them to stop,

I am the bullied.

I pretend it does not hurt me,

I feel sad,

I touch my heart,

I worry that the bullying won't stop,

I cry for someone to help me,

I am the bullied.

I understand the bully has problems,

I say, "please stop hurting me",

I dream for peace,

I try to be good,

I hope we can all be friends,

I am the bullied.