



Thinking about school and how I get bullied leaves me scared,
Coming home crying leaves me teared,
Thinking about suicide I dare not do,
For the pain I would leave others to.

I cry and cry and wonder why,
Why I can't crawl in a hole and just die,
My life is shattered without a doubt,
But I put on a smile and try not to pout.

I bully others to relieve that pain,
Thinking confidence I will gain,
It's like putting on cover up,
Covering the blotches dab, dab, drop, drop.

Then you come to our school and change it around,
All this pain, sadness is once again found,
To say it to class mates I thought wouldn't help at all,
But after that day I stand tall.

People are different for the better,
It's different to that girl Betty to just look at her,
She has more problems like death,
Or that girl with the drugs, her name is Beth.

Our ice bergs are showing now we know not to tease,
For they have more problems that do not please,
The bully's stopped and now we know,
That we all have problems that we dare not show.

So Keith in the corner we don't push aside,
We invite him to lunch and boost up his pride,
The word Peace just ain't the same,
Because it's the guy who will change the World's name.

Grade 8 Student