

Think of a World Without any Bullies

Think of a world without any bullies,
Think of a life, happy and carefree,
Think of a time when all were friends,
A time before the vicious bully chose me!

Threatening comments and malicious rumours fill my ears,
Cornered and bruised, their fists pounding with anger,
A brutal message appears and replays in my head,
Why did the vicious bully choose me?

Tears streak down my devastated cheeks,
Cries for help fall on deaf ears,
Curling into a ball, my dreams fill with nightmares,
Why did the malicious bully choose me?

Shaking and whimpering, my stomach churns,
My heart is climbing out of my chest,
Desperate to escape this dreadful torment,
Why did the heartless bully choose me?

Depressed and isolated, alone and broken,
Left with my own down-hearted self,
I now stand determined – I will survive this,
Never again will the cowardly bully beat me.

A friendly teacher, a trusted friend,
A phone call to a listening ear,
I will stop this from happening again,
The insignificant bully will disappear!