

Bullying Poetry

By MS/HS 368x school in Bronx, NY

Don't try

Don't try to imagine how I feel

When you push me, lie about me and call me names

Don't try to imagine how I feel

Because I'll tell you

Confusion, sadness, loneliness and anger

Are mixed up inside me

It feels like an icy wind is tearing through my stomach

I want to cry or scream or tell you "NO!"

Don't try to imagine how I feel

Try to imagine how you would feel

If this was happening to you.