By Jordyn Grady

A poem about bullying.

Bullies are mean

Create a stop 

Depend on friends

Enjoy life without them

Frowning is so yesterday

Gas is a bully to air

How’s that example?

Is this what is happening to you???????????

Joked about

K-i-s-s-i-n-ged

Laughed at in a mean way

Moaning for happiness

Not happy

Open splotches needing joy

Praying for hope

Questioning for the cure

Realizing sorrow

Stop bullying with me

The cure is bravery

Use your voice

Varieties of bad things are in the world

Well this happens.

X-ray your heart.

You see sorrow.

Zebras are unique like you. 

 

If it stops you will have a SMILE!!!!