Physical Bullying

I should've, could've, would've;
Done something about that day,
If only I had known it ended this way.
I am not proud to tell you
How I stood there and watched;
He was so big and scary
Was all that I thought.

I couldn't, wouldn't, shouldn't,
Get involved at all.
I say to myself,
It's none of my business;
As I turn and walk down the hall.
I hear on the news;
'bout this kid who had died
It tells of his woe;
The day of his suicide

They talk about how he locked himself
Inside his room
All to have shot himself to forget all his pain.

Now as I walk through my school
I hear his laughter
But I see the fear
In their eyes plainly after
And I know what their thought could easily be
They think to themselves "what if it was me."
I could've done something,
I could've told someone,
I would've, if I hadn't been so afraid.

Now I stand here promising

If I ever see,

This scary and sad sight again
I will change my should've, could've, would've

Into have, done, and did.



Tomorrow I Graduate

You broke me down you may me cry, But now it's time to say goodbye. For all my sorrows all my pain, Will soon be dull and fade away. Because tomorrow is the day, That I will finally move on and graduate. We've been together every year, But now I'll never have to wipe another tear. You have pushed, shoved, and even kicked me, But starting tomorrow you'll never get me. You've messed with me since we were young, You've made me feel like such a bum. But starting tomorrow I finally escape, Because tomorrow is the day I graduate.



Tell Someone

Be aware of the bullies they aren't always seen

They will tell you that you aren't good enough and
try to intervene

Don't worry or stress, don't let it get you depressed

Tell someone about it and get it off your chest

They can offer their help and show you what is right
Don't worry they are nice and will you some ice
They will listen to you and give you advice
They will help you see the light even when it isn't bright

Don't continue to be silent about all the strife in your life

Just let it out it will be alright

Don't let them continue to shove you around and tell you that you aren't right

Let someone know where you have been in life



A Misunderstanding

Oh to gain a grain of courage!

Come out come out wherever you may be

The public's eye gone blind

For it is not silence who is hindering me

Curse this timid spirit
Cast it into he great pits below!
Lips aid my reputation
For hopelessly it awaits death row

Teased, taunted, and tormented
Yet dismayed and viewed as weak
Understand they resume they do
Yet it's attention they seek

Proven blind the are
And ignorant they be
For this is not a hunt for approval
Rather a search for bravery

But herded up like cattle
The same category we all go
"Oh poor, defenseless one"
"She just simply can't say no"

"Sticks and Stones may break my bones"

Perhaps to your perception

"But words will never hurt me"

An irrefutable misconception

Although ignored may be your pain,
Take your time in finding courage
For even the smallest seeds
Will one day take root and flourish



Be Kind

All of us are circles, not exactly the same.

We all have imperfections, in which we are not to blame.

Some circles have problems, and build up so much sorrow

They hurt other circles, so maybe they will borrow

A bit of their pain, and relieve them from the hurt.

In the end, it turns out, it just makes everything worse.

Now two circles are hating themselves and how they look.

Thinking they are unworthy and write in a book.

How many things are wrong with them, and the faults they see

Magnifying things, that are actually quite tiny.

Two circles in hurt, two circles in sorrow

Neither relieved, only pain borrowed.

None get help, they just sit and hurt

Allowing pain to build up, to where they are about to burst.

They continue the cycle, and keep playing the game

All of us are circles, not exactly the same.



Dear Bully

Dear Bully, you hurt because you've been hurt first. Is that what happened to all yourself worth? Those lonely nights you cried yourself to sleep; No one ever see the endless tears you weep. The pain that came with every word said. The text and tweets you wish you never read. But you know somewhere deep inside, Words have an impact of death or life. You know how much harm can be done, You've been there, you've been that one, But with positive words you can change lives! You don't want someone to end their lift, right? Words can change someone from deep inside; You'll never know by looking on the outside, But eventually there will be that one night, The night one decides to commit suicide. That my friend is what you don't want on your hands, So instead of making enemies, make long lasting friends. I know you bully because that's what you're used to, But you can change, stop letting people define you! You were made in the image of Christ; With Him, you'll never be denied. To him you are worth even more, More than the animals He created and adored. More than the stars and moon you see at night. More than the sunset in the daytime. More than the tree that sway every day. More than the clouds that produce the rain. More than all the things you see. He loves you more than infinity. People will always let you down, But do you want to know what is so profound? Jesus went through the same thing! He got spat on, and people mocked his name, But through all that He still had compassion, He still put love into action. So, don't put others down Because just like you,

Jesus loves them too!

