Bullying Hurts

They say that mean girls don't remember what they say.

But I can remember the time and day.

I can remember the way it felt.

And the way I was about to melt.

I told myself "I'm going to be okay."

But I just wanted to go away.

It's not easy being afraid.

Because then the happy memories fade.

Now I always feel say

Instead of feeling glad.

Now I always doubt

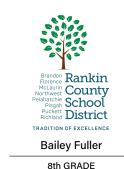
And I'm afraid to apeak out

I'm trying to change

Although it feels strange

I'm making my own way

Instead of feeling gray.



FLORENCE MIDDLE SCHOOL