

## A small poem about bullying

Words can hurt, they leave a scar,  
Even when they're said from afar.  
A laugh, a push, a cruel name,  
To you it's a joke, to me it's pain.

I stand alone, but still I try,  
To hold my head and not to cry.  
Be kind, be strong, don't tear apart—  
You never know someone's heart.