

The Bully Never Remembers!
Roy A. McGill

I was always kind of heavy
but kids can be so cruel!
I remember dreading every day
that I had to go to school.

I would stay up nights just worrying
who will beat me up this time!
I would have to give them my lunch money
and they wanted every dime.

Ripping on my clothing
just because they weren't name brand!
I would never tell my parent's
they just wouldn't understand.

They would just say to tell my teacher!
But they can't protect me on my way home!
This was one I had to handle myself!
I had to do it on my own.

I soon learned how to laugh at myself
and beat them to every punch line!
I turned into the class clown
and they accepted me just fine.

As long as I kept my class entertained
and held up my head with pride!
They never could see through my self made mask,
how bad I hurt inside.

It got me through my younger years,
Just perk up a smile and hide all the tears.

Now as an adult I now realize
that all people are not that bad
and I could have avoided a lot in my life,
if I had just talked more to mom and dad.

If your a bully please stop it!
You have no idea how deep down it sets!
For the bully never remembers,
but the bullied never forgets!

Written By:
Roy A. McGill
© all rights reserved 5/16/08