

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!

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