

Anglais

Caroline

You were alone,  
You suffered horrible things,  
Someone kicked you,  
You were insulted by a group,  
You felt pushed away,  
You didn't want to speak it,  
And nobody liked you,  
People made fun of you,  
You felt no good in your skin,  
You didn't like to be in this world.

Célia

You were insulted by a group,  
You were kicked,  
You were humiliated,  
You felt lost and alone,  
You were on the edge of depression,  
You wanted to die,  
Speak to someone,  
Ask someone for help,  
But don't mutilate yourself,  
This is not a game.

## *Poem*

*I'm a person like everyone,  
But I was bullied  
And since nothing has been the same.  
I was alone every day,  
The bully racketted me,  
There were many rumors on social network,  
I was insulted,  
I was kicked,  
I needed help,  
I wanted it to stop,  
I wanted to commit suicide,*

*Maelle Colombel*

*When you are down in the dark,  
You must never give up,  
When no one is on your side,  
I didn't want to go home,  
Often people struck me for no reason  
They racketted me,  
Insulted me,  
I was the scapegoat,  
I suffered in silence  
They took my life and threw it away,  
I was sad,  
I was alone,  
I was **BULLIED!!!!!!***

*Tiffany Billard*

Alone in his corner.  
That is what he prefers.  
Suddenly he feels free.  
As free as the air.  
They are here these children.  
They are throwing stones at him.  
Not stones, just words.  
That hurt so hard.  
The boy was attacked.  
The group humiliated him.  
No matter what they said.

**Manon Lehuby 4A.**

They laughed at you.  
You were hurt.  
You were troubled.  
Do not mutilate yourself.  
Never give up.  
The group excluded you.  
You were insulted.  
A group attacked.  
They let you down.  
You were kicked.  
You were alone.  
You were afraid of speaking.

**Vanina Jeanne 4A.**

*Poems about bullying*  
*by*  
*Rescamp Valentin and Lefrançois Titouan*

When you were alone, when you felt bad,  
When you were kicked or punched,  
When you cried, when you were desperate,  
When you looked at the others who were playing,  
When everyone mocked you,  
When always, you felt lost,  
When you wanted to commit suicide, wait !  
I looked at you, and some days after, you called me,  
And, I helped you.  
You left the « Bully World ».  
Now, everything is better.

*Titouan Lefrançois*

Bullying should not exist.  
Bullying killed  
If you don't judge, you don't kill.  
A bullied is someone who is always attacked  
A bullied is always sad.  
To help the bullied, speak to adults !  
Don't give up !  
Stick up for yourself !  
Don't judge appearances !  
White or black, there is no difference !

*Valentin Rescamp*

Nicolas Françoise 4A

When you were hit  
In your school,  
When you were punched  
On the way home,  
When you were pushed  
On the way to school.  
Now stuck up for yourself.  
Don't give up.  
Speak it to your parents.  
After it will be too late.

Agathe Leclercq 4A

When you're down and left out in the dark.  
When you are kicked and nobody smiles at you.  
There is inevitably someone who wants to become  
your friend.  
You have to motivate yourself and react  
Or your life is going to be in the dark.  
Go and see people who will know What to do.  
But do not stand alone in your corner.  
All those horrible days you spent are  
Just a bad nightmare.  
I didn't make friends !  
I didn't have fun !

## *Poem*

*Ophélie :*

*To be alone,  
To be feel lost,  
To be hurt ,  
To be kicked,  
To be afraid of others.  
To be left out in the dark  
To cry regularly,  
Do not smile,  
Thinking about suicide.  
Someone suffers in silence !*

*Noémie :*

*I'm the person who has no friends  
I'm the person who was put aside  
I am a sad person  
I'm the person who was kicked  
I'm the person who was harassed on social networks  
I'm the person who was mutilated  
I'm the person people called names  
I'm the person who was alone  
I'm the person who cried  
But I am person who always feels lost.*

## Poem about bullying

On the first day of school , Alexia felt anxious  
Because she new she was different .  
The fear was real.  
The gaze of the other students was laid  
Upon her paralysed.

On the second day , a group of children laughed at her ,  
The jibes were more wicked and insulting ,  
It was very violent ,  
Alexia felt hurt but girls came as to help ,  
Since that day the look of children changed ,  
Now she feels loved !

**Camille Thomas 4A**

## BULLYING

**It was a different boy  
He didn't eat he didn't sleep  
He suffered from insults and rumours  
Every morning he was afraid of passing the gate  
When everyone mocked him**

**The days he was not at school he was bullied on facebook  
Every day he fought in the school  
He was excluded in the group  
Six boys racketted one boy  
He speak to tell adults and the bullying finished bully**

Leo Hamel 4A

To be hurt,  
To feel lost  
She had no friends  
She was brave  
She was not hungry  
She was kicked, and called names.  
She didn't give up  
A girl alone  
Before her life was hell  
Welcome to my life!

Dorianne Rolland

I'm hurt  
because of the bully  
I was followed on the way to school  
I felt lost  
I was afraid  
I wanted to escape  
But I couldn't run  
I was their target  
I was beaten  
Everyone looked at me but no one came to help me.  
I felt bad  
I tried to find the courage  
but I couldn't  
I got smaller and smaller  
I was excluded by others  
I was insulted, they called me names  
They insulted people!  
They attacked innocent peoples!  
They would never stop!

Arrivé Manon



## Poems about bullying

Last weekend I had to move out.  
I had to go to a new school  
Everything is mostly fine  
But I am bullied  
I was rejected by the other kids  
They kicked me  
They insulted me  
I hadn't made any friends  
They're making fun of me  
I feel humiliated  
I'm set apart  
I'm all alone  
I hadn't felt that bad for a long time

### **Adam Maxime**

Do you know what it was like  
When nobody cares about you  
When people laughed at you  
When you were hurt  
When you were kicked  
Felt as if you didn't exist  
Feltlost  
Felt alone  
Were afraid when someone talked to you  
Your parents didn't tell you that people could be cruel  
When you were younger you didn't know some people took pleasure in  
Torturing other people

### **Ariel Chambaz**

# Poème

Bullying  
Bullying is violence  
A group attacked and insulted a girl at school  
A girl helped her near the locker  
The group threatened the victim  
The victim was angry  
The group continued physical attacks  
In heart...  
They insulted the girl  
The group was nasty  
The group pushed the girl and kicked  
The victim committed suicide.

*Dorian Blin et Maxime Casine 4A*

# Poème sur harcèlement

## Arsène

To be hurt  
To be kicked  
To feel lost  
Come on I am always your friend  
You are hurt  
You are kicked  
You are lost  
Pupils bullied you I am always your friends

## Nils

I cried but you didn't see anything  
I didn't want to say anything  
You didn't own me  
I was not your toy  
The days passed like cars  
I was lost  
I didn't want to die  
I didn't want to be alive  
I fell but I always stand up  
I live without security

## Poème sur le harcèlement

Samuel Hamel

4A

This my first entry in my Dear Diary.  
I am a person who was attacked by pupils in my class.  
They insulted me.  
This my second entry in my Dear Diary.  
The bully followed me and punched me.  
I didn't escape the bully.  
This is my third and last entry in my Dear Diary.  
The bully kicked me for my money.  
I was lost in the dark.  
But I stuck up for myself and I made friends.

### **ADRIEN PICOT 4eA**

**To be kicked !To feel hurt,  
To be pushed  
I was lost in the dark...  
I gave up in life,  
Because persons called me names !!  
This was not funny,  
No !  
Don't give up  
Please...  
But I stuck up for myself  
This was horrible,  
Was it the end ?**

Raphaël Salinier 4A

I was stuck, they hit me,  
My only comfortable place was my house,  
I didn't have a safe place,  
School was a hell for me  
There were hurts that healed,  
But these ones would never cure,  
When someone was there to save me,  
This could go a long way,  
No you didn't know what it was,  
What it was to be bullied.

Nesta Le Cunff 4A

I was alone,  
I was sad,  
I was punched,  
It was not fun,  
I was bullied,  
Now I have fiends  
I am happy,  
I am no longer excluded,  
I have to accept,  
I like life, now