Bullied

Violence is destroying our world. Guns, knives, drive bys, and bullying.

I thought that the safest place was school but, I guess it's not anymore. My cousin got bullied at his school. He would tell me all of the things that they say or do to him. He didn't want me to tell anyone but, I told my mom. A few days later, my mom comes up to me scared and worried. She had told me that my cousin almost threw himself out the window at school but, one of the teachers caught him before he was going to throw himself. I knew how he felt because I had cuts on my arm. I couldn't handle the name calling and...
the rumors being put out there. I didn't know what to do at that time. Hurting so much because we didn't know who to tell or what to do. Trying to be free and wanting to yell out all of my anger. You can see me smiling but, if you look in my eyes, you can see the hurt and pain I feel.

Then, the people we love helped us throw it and helped my cousin and I became stronger and talk to people that can help us.

The people who are in pain or bullied, tell your parents, police, teacher because if you leave the pain inside, who knows if you are going to be alive the next day. Violence is a terrible thing but, if we work together we can stop bullying.