

Cyber bullying poem

Do not stand by my grave and cry,
In many ways I'm still alive,
I'm in the gentle autumn breeze,
I'm in the falling yellow leaves.

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep,
Didn't stop the pain, just passed it on,
Because no one understood where I was coming from.

Despicable people, comparing me to cancer,
All sugar coated by the word 'banter',
I didn't believe what I saw on my screen,
I couldn't fathom how people could be so mean.

Drowning in a sea of sorrow,
Impossible to find a life to borrow,
So there you have it, you got what you wanted
You told me no one would be disappointed.

But when I look around I see nothing but grief,
You're a bully, you are nothing but a life thief
When I look around I see nothing but mourning,
Don't know how you find the strength to just get up in the morning.

So this is my official suicide note,
But maybe there is still some hope,
Because I didn't stand up to the ignorance,
So do not bow to their attempted dominance.

Because you don't want to turn out like me,
So help get rid of the diabolical disease,
So do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there, I did not die.

Morgan Thomas 9R

The traffickers log on every day
They do a quick search for prey
They lay their webs like creepy spiders
Leaving an array of messages

Their wallets are monsters eating up people's lives
Eating them like cheese and chives
They prey on the weak kid that cries
And eat them up like salty fries

Anonymous

Year 9

They went for a pupil in my school,
I did nothing.
They went for my friend,
I did nothing.
They went for my best friend,
I did nothing.
They went for me
I wanted to tell my mum but I was pulled away towards him
I was a victim of this figure
But yet I did nothing
And when they come for you always tell an adult.

Anonymous

Year 9

Somebody texted me
I wondered who it could be
She asked for my number
Wanted me to come to her slumber
I thought it would be cool
As there would be no rules.

When I got in her house
I felt like a mouse
When the other girls arrived
I prayed I'd survive.

While I was having the drink
They gave me a wink
I began to cry
They thought they were so sly.

This was the end for me.
I wish I had asked someone to help me.

Anonymous

Year 9

What happened then
Back when it was different
It all changed my life
Back when it was different
They were just a friend.

Back when it was different
It was all good
Back when it was different
But now I'm in the hood
It was just all different.

Trying to keep it cool
Is what they did

Out of prison once
They're gonna be back

What about my parents?
They're going to know
But does it really matter
It was in the past
Life is better now
He will never be back.

Back then.
Anonymous
Year 9

Everywhere
They're everywhere
Watching, waiting
They wait 'til I'm vulnerable
Then strike.

Laying there in a lonely bed
School's not safe
No where's safe
I'm screaming now, screaming for help
They find me dead in my eyes
They cry
I stand there
Knowing my fate.
they help me
take me home
I'm not safe now though they say.
I'm gone now going back.

Anonymous
Year 9

Round and round
Sound with sound
I hear hearts beating
Up and down
The silence is loud
My mind is stone
I wanted to have a family
I wanted to be normal
But...
It's too late
My mind is broken
Beyond repair.
I fall into despair
It deteriorates per second

I can't
Breath, paralysed
From my attempted
Suicide.
What she did to me
Why she violated me
Deprived of my thoughts and emotions
Now I am dead and alive
Life is a living death
You want this to happen to you?
Don't play the game
You will lose no matter what you do.

Christian Osuya
Year 9