

## **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**