The Bully

I'm the big bully, The one they all fear, So you'd better watch out Whenever I'm near.

I look for the weak kids, The ones who feel shy, And my one aim in life Is to force them to cry.

I look for the small kids Who tremble and run, I chase them and hit them, That's my kind of fun!

I look for the good kids Enjoying their games, But they don't laugh for long When I call them names. I look for the bright kids, I hate teachers' pets, And if I should catch one You know what he gets.

When I'm in the playground They all back away, They're scared of my temper And what I might say.

The big kids walk past me But none of them stay, I'm not really bothered, I don't want to play.

So I stand by myself
Just kicking the wall
And no one comes near me,
No one at all....

By: Clare Bevan



Think and Share:

Why do you think the speaker says, "So I stand by myself, just kicking the wall and no one comes near me, no one at all...?"

What is the author's message?