

SLAM POETRY

THE GAME OF BULLYING

When I was suicidal
I drank so much alcohol
To forget what they made me endure every day,
And when my family asked me « what happened »
I had nothing to say
But I had so much pain in my head
And when I had enough My life as a victim was off,
I remember my value
« To be a victim of bullying, it's like a game »
You had to choose, give up or make a stand
So one day I decided to persevere and they got it
And I started to change
I glow up
But I'll never give up
And I showed them
That I wasn't the loser I used to be
So I fight for the 13 million american kid bullied every year
And now I'm proud of myself
And of the fight that I led against menaces and rumours about me.

Leopold et Virgile 3D