

Bruised, battered and bullied!

I could care less for you, the way you care so sickeningly little for me.
I could try to carry on
...Praying, protesting, pleading for you to let me!
I could be myself... if not me at my very best.
I could even do better and be someone
...unlike yourself!

I could try and rise above
...if only you would quit stifling me!
If only you would quit putting me down.
If only you would quit beating me down so violently
.... And stop putting thoughts in my head that make me want to harm myself!

Have pity on me!
You've done enough
.... can't you see?!

Left me scarred and scared,
Bruised, battered and bullied!
Unable to trust and unable to love.
Unable to pay attention in class,
To reach my full potential.

But, Alas!
One thing you've failed to snatch and strip away,
You mere and pathetic excuse for a human!
Is my undying will to pick myself up,
to rise above and beyond your shackles.
Till I've freed myself
of you and your stunting, painful bonds
...You're mere and pathetic, bully!