

UGLY

Slumped on my sofa or in my bed, in the kitchen to eat or to the college trying to stop thinking about bullying .

Face à leurs mots je n'avais qu'une seule chose à dire c'était STOP IT NOW

Crying in my room between midday and midnight

Between two and fourth

I know that if I talk I'll have a rough time

Everyday they call me ugly or scary

They ridiculed and hated me

Tout le monde voit personne parle

Kick, hit, slap, steal

C'est ce que j'endure chaque jour

And I smile to this girl left to me, my only friend but I know that in two days it will end, so I write again and again but all I remember is that I am ugly

And I cry trying to listen to my mom when she said « be yourself » I try but everybody hates me, so I changed, changed to be loved, mais personne ne comprend que je suis humaine et que j'ai des sentiments aussi

Noémie 4E