***Bullying***

It’s an everyday job

To watch for the giants

Fat, loose, nerdy freak

It’s quickly in the door

Looking at the clock

For what time is it the giants will be here.

Big lump

Four eyes punk

Punches and crunches

My whole body cracks

Onto the ground, seemingly that’s where I belong

Run run, as my books fall out

Panicking, worrying my crazy head is in bits.

By Seán Brennan