



# IN THE SHADOW OF A BULLY.

The Bully, the big guy, the hard boy who leaves me hiding, cowering in the corner. Sitting waiting, wishing that he doesn't notice me. I sometimes wish I could be invisible or at least somewhere else, anywhere else! away from him. Because at that moment he makes my life a misery and I can't do anything about it. Is this my lot in life? Am I always to be a loner? The loser. Nothing more than an object of amusement for the invincible.

Perhaps that is it. I'll hide when I can and bleed feelings that nobody can see. They can't see the extent of the damage they do to me. It makes them feel good, which I just can't understand, it confuses and frustrates me. It makes me feel even worse. I wish it would all stop, but it will be worse if I tell the teachers. I have my parents but not in school. I'm alone! I need help, but I don't know what to do.

I really need help, I feel alone.

By Patrick Nicholson