

Sabineu

Blanche

3°3

Poem

I am the person who bullied you at school.

Sad that I finally realize it wasn't cool.

I'm gonna be honest here.

I knew that I was your fear.

I was beating you in this corridor.

Just because you were poor.

Instead of helping you.

I would always hurt you.

I really wanna apologize.

For all the pain that I've put in your eyes.

Are you feeling alright?

Cause' you're crying every nights.

I deeply regret it.

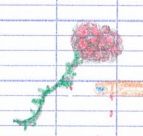
I'm sorry and I mean it.

Instead of bullying, you should help them.

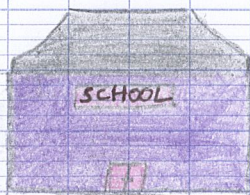
If they're violent, don't stay silent.

Sorry

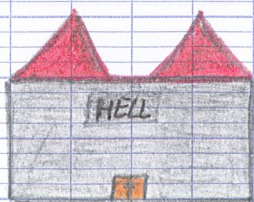
my point of you



a beautiful thing
can still hurt



yours...



FEEL

