

# BULLYING

## WHAT IT MEANS TO ME

Sticks and stones may break my bones,  
but words can also hurt me.

Sticks and stones break only skin,  
while words are ghosts that haunt me.

Slant and curved the word-swords fall  
to pierce and stick inside me,

Bats and bricks may ache through bones,  
But words can mortify me.

Pain from words has left its scar  
On mind and heart that's tender.

Cuts and bruises now have healed;  
It's words that I remember.

Author Unknown