

/Need Help!

Am I ugly? Am I dreadful?

At school I try to be helpful!

But after that I feel alone,

I trudge through the park –

On my way home.

I try not to think what will come next.

I wish, I wish – they weren't waiting there,

But they are – they are right there,

Laughing, staring at me.

They nudge, they poke

Whilst I despair!

They steal my purse –

I am helpless – I am scared!

But I think that night –

What should I do?

The next day – I tell the school!

Now I am happy - I HAVE FRIENDS!!

