



As I make my way to school each day
To see the girls who break my soul
I wish I could tell the bullies in my school
Can you be kind and not so cruel?

And it starts and lasts all day
I cannot stand it, go away
Let the darkness fill the room
I can't get out of it, I can't resume
I feel so alone like a single red rose,
So alone like a story that's never been told
I feel so alone like a sparrow in the sky
Like a bird who cannot

FLY.

Ava Silberman

Sarasota, Florida
5th Grade
The Out-of-Door Academy
Teacher: Martha Gulacsy

**EMBRACING OUR
DIFFERENCES®**

On The Outside

Marthann Masterson

Houston, Texas

