

I Wouldn't Call it Bullying

by J. Richards

I wouldn't call it bullying
I never kick or punch
I only pinch a fiver
Or a sandwich from a lunch

I wouldn't call it cruel
Because they never seem upset
As they're handing me the money –
And they've not refused me yet

It doesn't seem unkind
Because they never make a fuss
When I corner them at home time
Or I trap them on the bus

It doesn't seem so wrong
When I get them during lunch
And they know I'm only joking
When I just pretend to punch

No, I wouldn't call it bullying
'Cause bullying is bad
But I wouldn't call it friendship
'Cause it seems to make them sad

I know that they're not happy
From the tears that fill their eyes
And I sense that my appearance
Is an unwanted surprise

I know my games aren't popular
'Cause no one wants to play
And I never understand quite why
They seem too scared to say

I've never been dishonest
And I'd never tell a lie
I just tell them what I've come for
As I look them in the eye

But I've started to feel lonely
And I've thought about, a lot,
Why the friends I used to have
Are now the friends I haven't got

And I think I'd like to change now
Play games that others like
Just kick around a football
Or go riding on a bike

I think I want to change back
To the me I was before
And just be kind and honest
And not bully anymore.