

Ashley Rieder "Bullied"

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I was undisturbed, hiding
In the corner with only a notebook
And pencil. I knew that I was
There, in the center of everything.

Even though I know that he's not
Right. But he is. He's different.
Like me.

I've been.
Kicked around, rolled around.
Beat up, fucked up.
I've been bullied.
Can't you see that?

The very next day sittin' on my
Front porch, I see those eyes and
I smile. Even though I know it's nothing
Good. Oh boy, your everything to me.

You make me so happy. Epically when;

I've been.
Kicked around, rolled around.
Beat up, fucked up.
I've been bullied.
Can't you see that?

I guess that I should give up right?
Since everything you do is...
Perfect.

I've been.
Kicked around (kicked around)
Rolled about; (rolled around)
Beat up, fucked up.
Oh can't you see?

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