

THE CYBERBULLY

Create, Connect and Share Respect

It started with a text or two,
But soon became three or four.
The lies just kept flowing out of me,
And into my phone on the floor

He thought my name was Jacob,
And that I was a football lover.
Made me sound like something great,
But really I was something other.

He told me I was his best friend,
But really I was the puppet master.
I tied lots of strings around his life,
So when I let go he'd be in a disaster.

But soon I got too carried away,
And crushed myself in a corner.
So when the police came up to my door,
Prison was my sudden horror.

My life turned upside down since then,
Because I cant change what I did.
So please let this be a warning to you,
Don't be that kind of kid