

## Poetry Series

**Erik Batku**

**- poems -**

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### **Erik Batku (30/6/1998)**

My life is hard, I really don't enjoy it. At school I get bullied but i'm always too scared to tell my parents. Everyone calls me names and think i'm a nerd. Although i started school well, the troubles started in year 5. Basically one of my 'friends' apparently (who i now pretend to be his friend) started fighting over a book with me because i've been reading it for about 3 weeks and he got in trouble. When we were lining up he came over to my place and kicked me hard on my ribs, then i held his shirt and punched his face where his glasses were and pushed him back whenever he came. Then the teachers came and split us up. Apparently we were 'friends' again until he started another fight, again in year 5, this time for no reason. basically he started swearing at me for no reason and started a fight. The next troubles were in year 6 where everyone always cussed me and pushed me. The same guy turned the whole class against me and we had 7 fights in year 6. This fat guy moved to the school in year 5 and in year 6 (late) at lunch-time he was playing footy and he kept on taking my place in goal and pushing me out, and i got so angry i turned around and punched him straight in his eye. He started bleeding but when he came upstairs and i was getting my luch out he pushed me with his fat belly and i was out of balanced, then i got my balance again and picked up a chair and threatened to hit him with it until the teacher came. Served him right. And now i'm in year 7, i only have 1 trouble. This guy keeps on annoying me and kicking and pushing me, he also trips me up (read my poem) and it really irritates me. I haven't been in any fights in year 7 yet and i'm hoping not to be in any. I have a few friends and a few enemies which i don't really mind (like that saying, keep your friends close but keep your enemies closer) I have one friend in particular who is the guy who fought over the book with me's brother. He's not bad at all, he always protects me from people who annoy and bully me, and we always stick together and stick up for each other. My troubles aren't fully sorted yet though.

Works:

None yet.

## **My Life**

Being a kid,  
My life is a shock,  
Flippin bullies, god!  
The head dn't even care!  
Man, Thats not fair!

Theres children running past me,  
Pushing me aside,  
My lace was untied,  
And they tripped me up!

I'm scared to tell my parents,  
I'm only 11 years old!  
Children hit me and kick me,  
And call me bold! ! !

Listen up everyone!  
This is true!  
Bullies are growing!  
And we need you!

This is a true story.

Erik Batku