My Anger

By Tristan Griffiths

My anger is like a bomb waiting to go off;

An explosion that is going to hurt people.

I imagine one day, some day, someone will get hurt,

One day someone could die...

I worry that one day

I could hurt some one

Then I'll be all alone.

It makes me feel like I'm a monster,

I'm going to destroy everyone around me.

I'm like the hulk:

I get angry and

Destroy stuff

BUT

I could do well.

People think I'm a bad guy when they see me,

But the truth is

I'm not always bad-

Everyone has a bad day sometimes.

I could be a boy who always is good

But

That won't be normal.

Normal is nothing and nothing is normal,

I want to be me

But

I don't know

What is me?

Please

By Lizzie Kiernan

Don't judge me because of things you hear,

What's so special about one person?

Bruises and bullies

Are a part of life.

You can't run

You can't hide.

The words are out to get me

Worst part: I'm alone;

No-one to help.

I'm in pain.

Outside

I'm smiling,

Inside

I'm struggling

To breathe.

If you understood

You wouldn't be angry:

You don't.

Please

Don't hurt me.

Please

Don't shut me out.

Please

Just listen to my voice,

See the tears filling up my eyes,

Watch my hand

As it starts to shake.

Just please

Listen.

I know,

I look like a zebra

But my scars make me strong.

I'm a tiger

Who has earnt it's stripes.

I've been taunted and teased,

Bruised and bullied.

Lost my strength,

Lost everything.

The true meaning of life

by Tristan Griffiths

Life.

Life is not what you think it is, Life is a game created to test Who is a survivor and Who is a failure. Everyone is a part of the game, But we're slowly losing: Climate change, gangs, murder-We're slowly killing ourselves. What has the world come to? Life is depressing to think about. Everyone goes through birth, Aging, Death, Every single person. Days are the same: You wake up,

Get changed,

Go school,

Learn,

Go home and

Do what you like.

But,

You start to get bored

Of everything.

When you wake up

You don't want to get out of bed;

School: you can't stand it-

You're always angry,

Feeling like you're going to switch;

Home: you drown yourself

Into the quilt,

Hoping you'll forget the day and

YOUR WHOLE LIFE.

That's the true meaning

Of life.

Why?

By Zoe Biggs

Why does life give devastation?

Why does life give grief?

Why does life give you problems?

Why is there no great cure?

Why does life throw challenges at you every single day?

Why does life make you feel worthless?

Why does life make you feel down?

Why does life kick you and punch you until you hit the ground?

Why is life not forgiving?

Why is it hard to change?

Why do I bother?

Why?

Why?

Because...

Devastation makes you stronger,

Grief causes unity,

Problems help you develop,

Challenges everyday help you improve,

Life makes you feel worthless, down and kicks you to the ground so you can get back up and shout "I've had enough!"

Show life who's BOSS!

When people ask you "What's the great cure?"

You can answer ...

"There is no cure because without we would not be us! Without problems in our lives we would not be complete and without issues we would not meet people we now call friends!"