

Mean Girls

by Carly Colombo

Every dirty look stings like poison.
Every harsh tone burns like fire
Every prank call cuts like a knife
The computer screen lights up, over and over again...

Ugly
Loser
Wannabe
Un-cool
Stupid

It doesn't matter if I sign off
It doesn't matter how much I cry
It doesn't matter if I say something back
The words are carved into my brain like a knife dug into a tree.

Everyday at school
They sit there

Waiting
Watching
Staring

Like lions waiting to devour and pick off every last piece the remaining body.

I walk by
No eye contact
Sweaty palms
Chattering teeth

Praying that one day the madness will stop.