

Rumors

by Maria Cortner

From one ear to another
Spreading like a wild fire
Targeting one person at a time
They were created to humiliate people
A form of revenge
Without violence
“Why can’t I know?” I would ask
“Why would we tell you?” They would respond
Laughing
Continuing to whisper lies
Blocking me out of their conversation
Rubbing it in
Now they knew something I didn’t
It would bother me for the rest of the day
What if they were talking about one of my friends?
Or worst
What if they were talking about me?
I thought, why does this happen
To every middle school girl?