A HELPING HAND

Welcome to Maryland Primary School Where three girls rule

One day, the canteen had a growing Crowd
It was starting to get |Oud

Natalie was given a hard shove
As the three girls towered over her from above

Everyone ignored her screams

Her tears fell in a constant stream

Jane, the prefect, was doing her duty rounds From afar, she heard sobbing sounds



Fear and worry grew in her heart And she pushed the crowd apart

PRIMARY

Jane struggled to push the bullies away
And held her hand out in a kind way

Jane chose to be kind Making sure Natalie was fine

With a strong and caring friend,
The bullying finally came to an end

