## At the Playground

Swinging and playing at the playground one day A mean bully called Jackie said I was in his way

He walked away with a laugh and left me with a broken heart He pushed me to the ground and I fell with a thud

But then my two buddies took me by the hand And told me I was part of their happy band

I learnt that there were others who liked me And the world will be happier if we were bias-fre

Our lives will be so much better! If we can all learn to play together