

**“In the end, we will remember not the words of our enemies,
but the silence of our friends.”**

You thought they were close,
But then they betray,
With nothing but silence gets in their way.
Bullies will use words their words to scar,
But those who you thought were your friends run so far,
And yes it hurts,
That they don't use their words,
You wish they could help but yet they don't.
You want them to stand up, but for some reason they won't.
Maybe they are scared but that doesn't matter.
You need them here as your heart starts to shatter,
Who you thought were your friends end up being,
Quiet but somehow unbeing,
They are rude and hurtful,
Without even knowing,
That they are doing something wrong,
Without even showing,
Instead they should speak,
With something known as a voice,
For you who has no other choice,
They can tell the enemy NO,
And truly show,
That they have your back,
And want you to know,
But if they don't speak,
They don't know what they are doing,
But in all they are ruining,
The one thing they thought they had,
Yes they HAD,
A choice,
To keep a friendship with only one little voice!

How it impacts our community:

Kids at every school in Brookings,
Get bullied when nobody is looking,
It hurts their feelings,
As a bully intends,
The victim will lose all their friends,
That happens due to silence,
It is like they broke your alliance,

When a friend is too afraid to stand up to the tyrant,
You only remember their pure, perfect silence,
It shouldn't be happening,
Yet it is,
That your closest friends won't stand up because of this:
Silence,
Dead silence!