**Marcus**

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*(Marcus is talking to a classmate that bullies him)*

O, thou hast spurred my silence into rage.  
Such sharp and violent acts lived in my mind,  
And now shall be unleashed with all my heart.  
I have been made a fool by you for months,  
Shoved into thin lockers and unable to breathe,  
My fatness made fun of by thy fools you call friends,  
And now ‘tis time for me to take revenge.  
By size and shape it seems I am no match,  
Yet I care not. I’ll fight ‘til the fiery pain  
I have inside is scorched and burned to ashes.  
Of all the bullies, sure, you have the crown,  
Yet with these hands, I swear, I’ll take you down.