

NO **DISMISSING**

NO NAME-CALLING WEEK

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"Untitled" Poem

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First Colony Middle School

Sugar Land, TX

Another day at school begins
As you walk down the hall
There're kids and teachers everywhere
Look closely- that's not all

You notice something other than
Their clothes or shoes or hair
They're wearing labels, huge, and yet
Invisible as air

You stop to read a label and
You can't help but agree
That guy who sags and gels his hair
Is *such* a wannabe

Next you see a guy from math
Who aces every quiz
You don't have to read his sign
To know the nerd he is

And then that girl from history
Who's never out of step
Her Abercrombie clothes make her
100% prep

The labels just go on and on
From pervert, dork, to snob
That football quarterback's a jock
That Chinese guy's a fob

"Who puts these labels on?" you ask
For, yes, you wear one too
And you'll be quite surprised to hear
The guilty one is you

You see, there're labels everywhere
In every single place
'Cause people are too quick to judge
On character and face

These labels hurt much more than fists
They hurt the heart inside
Words like ugly, fat, and dumb
Can hurt somebody's pride

You think about it for a sec
-It's almost time for class-
Then quickly peel the label off
The next guy that you pass

You take another label off
And then another two
A different label then comes off
That wasn't done by you

You watch in stunned amazement
As they come off one by one
You see a guy peel off one more
Then, finally, there is none

And people now are smiling
There's no one left to tease
No jocks or nerds or preps or snobs
Or dorks or wannabes

Unlikely as this really is
A lesson it does teach
A better world without these names
Is not quite out of reach

You may or may not like this poem
Some of you will scoff
But if you truly understand
Please take some labels off!