

**“Then I heard the loudest noise.....**

**By Mirren Shaw, Year Five, Engadine Public School**

“Have fun” was the last thing I heard,  
well that’s a sentence I’ll never forget.

It is hard being me and I miss my parents,  
it’s not fun when you become a threat.

The laughs, the jokes and the hurtful words,  
trampling over me, they hurt like herds.

A bully’s shoe makes a ‘SLAM’ in my ear,  
My world is shaking, not much I can hear.

“You aboriginal,” yells the boy who is tall,  
with heaps of fear, I shiver in a ball.

As I start to feel small, down drops a tear,  
then I heard the loudest noise of all...

A whisper saying, **‘Stop it’**.

It was the quietest girl in class,  
who gave me friendship and acceptance,  
and allowed me to feel, ‘I’ve passed’.

The bully ran away and the footsteps faded,

my head lifted, and I felt shaded.

I am proud of my culture; I am where I belong,

*That whisper of the loudest noise has finally made me strong.*