Drama

It grows in the hallways, seed after seed;
planted by those who want to be seen;
   by making somebody else feel down;
it gives them the royal cape and the crown;
to fracture the tales around the school;
   trying to make themselves sound cool.

From tattle-tales to bullies, they're all the same;
   making you mad is always the game.
So ignore them. Forget it. They're not worth
   your time;
No matter their citrus, lemon or lime.

Just like a cactus, you get close, you get pricked;
   that's the way those gossips get tricked.
Now you know, that like the cream in the cup;
   the kindest people will end up on top.

-Sienna Mann