

Being skint sucks.

It sucks so hard.

As if free school dinners
& second-hand uniform
aren't enough humiliation,

I'm going to be
the only Year Nine boy
not on the end-of-year trip.

I can see it now:
stuck at school, sat in
the library for lessons,
alone at break & lunch
& snapping at the
same
stupid
question –

Why ain't you with your mates, man?