

2020 Poems selected for Appleton's Sidewalk Poetry Program

By Mariel Pante

Delicate red petals
catch the eye
Raindrops on your stem
while sunlight shines
upon your scarlet head
Crimson petals
the same hue
as the drops you drew
when your thorns
pierced the skin

By Kelsey Dwyer

What are you dreaming about?
And what pretty things did you see?
Is your heart growing?
Did you make time to sway?
Did you hug somebody daring?
-tell me about your pretty day

By Colleen Van Rooy

I remember the day I met her
It was a Sunday in April in spring
And I was the first season
of her soul
Her first spring rain
Her first spring blossom
Then I bent down low,
to the ground my knee
And asked her to marry me.

By Danielle Najar

She couldn't tie her shoes
So she took her mittens off

By Kim Conner

Grief is not the loss of love,
it is an abundance of love
That has lost its place to go.

By Barb Germiot

Birds' nest capped with snow
waits
for summer tenants