

2018 Poems selected for Appleton's Sidewalk Poetry Program

By Adam Earle

Cancer

God is not afraid of death,
and neither should be I,
for the worst part of life is not death,
but watching another die.

By Hailey Morschauer

I pin my wings to pages
and with every broken word
my mouth is tasting colors,
I remember what I heard,
the sounds of wings on paper
brushing rough against dry cotton,
and the forgiving rays of kindness
in light almost forgotten

By Yadira Delarosa

With my familia
laughing, fighting, living love
This is all we need

By Kristina Popovic & Alexis Schneider

With each footstep
it is bound to show
what lay beneath the cracks
is a chance for things to grow

By Ryan Erdmann

GROW THINGS

Grow things and find me there
Spirit moves in spring's new air
The tiny seed, the sprout, the tree
That holy love you found in me
So dig my friend in fertile ground
For spring is here and I am found