

2016 Poems selected for Appleton's Sidewalk Poetry Program

By Graisyn Rabideau

Just because not all things are fair,
that doesn't mean that we shouldn't
treat people with care.

By Cathy Donker

She walked into the rain
because it was the only place
she had the courage to
let her tears fall.

By Stephen Feest

Your life
is your message
to the world.
I want to be
like the trees
and help people
breathe without
them knowing
it's me.

By William Vanderheyden

"Who Knows"
Many mountains we must climb
Before we'll be free
And the bruises on our knees will be
The map to where we need to be

By Maria Thomson

I see you from the heavens
And I ask you not to weep
I know you wish to wake me
From my never ending sleep
But I am more alive than ever
Tell me, do you see?
I am flying with the eagles
I am dancing through the trees

By Ellen Kort

I call myself poet...
Comfortably, happily.
My life is filled with writing...
Articles, essays, fiction, history.
But poetry is what delights me,
Sustains me, is my strongest need.
And as long as I write,
The rest of my life falls into place.