

2014 Poems selected for Appleton's Sidewalk Poetry Program

By Corinne Kocher

some words
can last longer
than the breath
that carries them

By Jon Corelis

Look not down on me,
passer-by:
while you see the sidewalk,
I look at the sky.

By Meredith Mason

On the Possibility of Inherent Goodness

one pink mitten
child-sized, puffy
hanging
from a tree branch

By Patricia Kasten

Outside

A box is just a box
--four walls and not a door.
If you cannot think outside of it
--then lie upon the floor.

By Cathryn Cofell

Stranger

I want to take your hand
on this spring day to warm you,
sit beside you, give you
my dreams. But I walk by, leave
you alone on a bench
with the red buds
and the bare trees and this grey
path curling away.

By Tony Dorin

To pause for a moment
And live in timeless still
To waken from a blindness
That hurried steps can will
Then dance with all of nature
From music in the trees
Awaken all my senses
And close my eyes to see
To breathe in all the seasons
That breathe inside of me