



CITY OF
APPLETON

2024 Sidewalk Poetry Winners

Goodbye childhood innocence

Washed away like
sidewalk chalk streets
into the sewer drain:
a kaleidoscope of colors,
of memories
as we raced our bikes
down driveways
and skinned our knees on dreams.
May we meet again when I am older.

- Leah Dreyer

equipoise

your memories
and my memories
overlap
so symmetrically
that as I tell the story
we can walk back there
together
on the same path

- Rochelle Isaacson

Emotion Sickness

Our love makes people sick. Because
it is syrupy sweet,
stomach ache from too much candy,
exit the tunnel of love blindingly,
spun on a carnival ride dizzily,
threw up disgustingly,
adorable.

Not because we're queer.

-Brianne Getchius



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Popsicle Summer

I never learned to name
the bird call
that sounds of blue popsicles,
of a day longer than a year.
I never learned
but the bird calls all the same.

- *Rebecca Zornow*

robin wakes me in my bed
flitting flash of cardinal red
wide wing hawk
conversive crow
mourning dove bobs down below
woodpecker drills grub from tree
quaking yew with chickadee
owl hoots trills a tune
my neighBIRDhood
it slumbers soon

- *Jessica Lucas*

