

Make the Ordinary Come Alive

Do not ask your children
to strive for extraordinary lives.
Such striving may seem admirable,
but it is the way of foolishness.
Help them instead to find the wonder
and the marvel of an ordinary life.
Show them the joy of tasting
tomatoes, apples and pears.
Show them how to cry
when pets and people die.
Show them the infinite pleasure
in the touch of a hand.
And make the ordinary come alive for them.
The extraordinary will take care of itself.

by William Martin

An excerpt of a speech

When I'm born, I'm black
When I grow up, I'm black
When I go in Sun, I'm black
When I'm scared, I'm black
When I'm sick, I'm black
And when I die, I'm still black
And you white fellow
When you're born, you're pink
When you grow up, you're white
When you go in the sun, you're red
When you're cold, you're blue
When you're scared, you're yellow
When you're sick, you're green
And when you die, you're gray
And you call me colored?

By Malcolm X.

Fire and Ice

Some say the world will end in fire,
Some say in ice.
From what I've tasted of desire
I hold with those who favor fire.
But if it had to perish twice,
I think I know enough of hate
To say that for destruction ice
Is also great
And would suffice.

By Robert Frost

This is Just to Say

I have eaten
the plums
that were in
the icebox

and which
you were probably
saving
for breakfast

Forgive me
they were delicious
so sweet
and so cold

By William Carlos Williams