



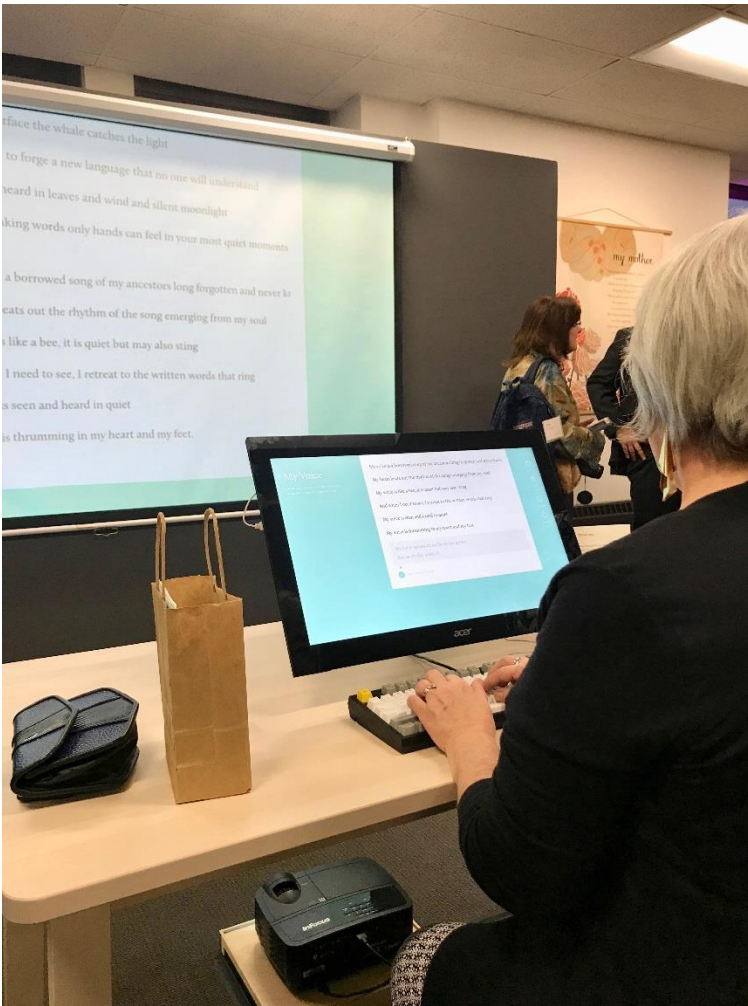
VIP Tour – David Hassler demonstrating the Emerge app



VIP Tour – VIP guests in the exhibit space



An event attendee adding her “voice” to the community poem through the Thread app



Poets from the Urban Vision workshops engage with the Connect app



**SHARE**

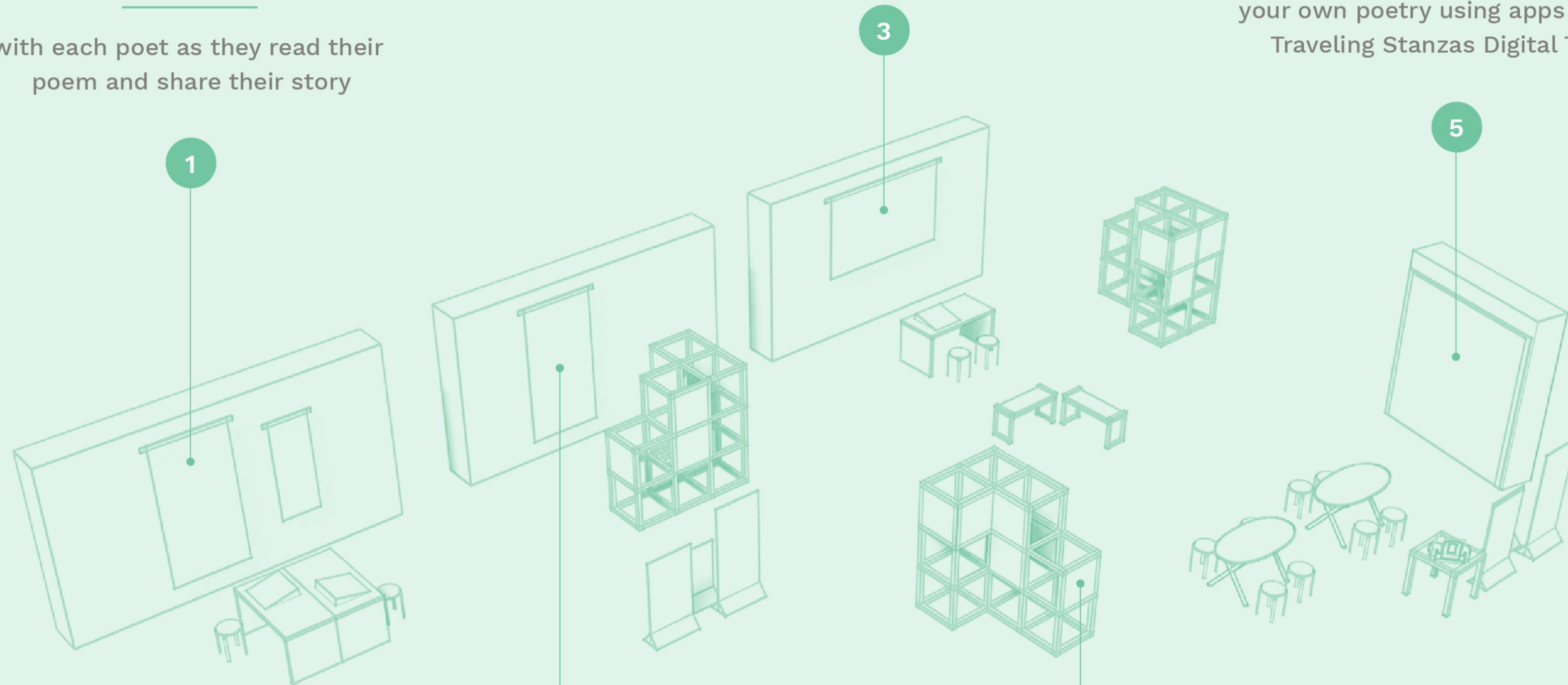
your voice as you contribute  
to a community dialogue

**CREATE**

your own poetry using apps from the  
Traveling Stanzas Digital Toolkit

**CONNECT**

with each poet as they read their  
poem and share their story



**LEARN**

about how poetry can create important  
dialogues in communities

**REFLECT**

on the words of the poets and illustrations  
of the artists in each community

Many Ya Too

I am Many Ya Too.

I march my men  
through the city.

I am a map of many roads

that lead  
to my parents' dreams.

-Ya Too  
Karen People displaced from Myanmar  
5<sup>th</sup> grade, Urban Vision, Akron  
Design by Marissa Lee ©2016

# My Soul

My soul is a white sock in a dryer  
surrounded by everyone else's colored socks.  
My soul is different.

My soul is a bird  
that fell out of the nest.

Maybe my soul wants to explore.  
Maybe I should let it go  
and fly away.

— Desman Tucker 6<sup>th</sup> grade, Urban Vision, Akron



# my mother

Whose eyes were like the surface  
of a quiet sea

Whose words were like pure water  
irrigating thirsty fields

Whose advice gave clarity  
like eyeglasses

so I could see the right way

My mother whose face  
was like a garden

Every time I looked at her

I rested among its fragrant flowers

—Usama Halak

