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## APPENDIX

### **Still I Rise**

**By Maya Angelou**

You may write me down in history  
 With your bitter, twisted lies,  
 You may trod me in the very dirt  
 But still, like dust, I'll rise.

Does my sassiness upset you?  
 Why are you beset with gloom?  
 'Cause I walk like I've got oil wells  
 Pumping in my living room.

Just like moons and like suns,  
 With the certainty of tides,  
 Just like hopes springing high,  
 Still I'll rise.

Did you want to see me broken?  
 Bowed head and lowered eyes?  
 Shoulders falling down like teardrops,  
 Weakened by my soulful cries?

Does my haughtiness offend you?  
 Don't you take it awful hard  
 'Cause I laugh like I've got gold mines  
 Diggin' in my own backyard.

You may shoot me with your words,  
 You may cut me with your eyes,  
 You may kill me with your hatefulness,  
 But still, like air, I'll rise.

Does my sexiness upset you?  
 Does it come as a surprise  
 That I dance like I've got diamonds  
 At the meeting of my thighs?

Out of the huts of history's shame  
 I rise  
 Up from a past that's rooted in pain  
 I rise  
 I'm a black ocean, leaping and wide,  
 Welling and swelling I bear in the tide.

Leaving behind nights of terror and fear  
I rise  
Into a daybreak that's wondrously clear  
I rise  
Bringing the gifts that my ancestors gave,  
I am the dream and the hope of the slave.  
I rise  
I rise  
I rise.

**Life Doesn't Frighten Me**  
**By Maya Angelou**

Shadows on the wall  
Noises down the hall  
Life doesn't frighten me at all  
Bad dogs barking loud  
Big ghosts in a cloud  
Life doesn't frighten me at all

Mean old Mother Goose  
Lions on the loose  
They don't frighten me at all  
Dragons breathing flame  
On my counterpane  
That doesn't frighten me at all.

I go boo  
Make them shoo  
I make fun  
Way they run  
I won't cry  
So they fly  
I just smile  
They go wild  
Life doesn't frighten me at all.

Tough guys fight  
All alone at night  
Life doesn't frighten me at all.

Panthers in the park  
Strangers in the dark  
No, they don't frighten me at all.

That new classroom where  
Boys all pull my hair  
(Kissy little girls  
With their hair in curls)  
They don't frighten me at all.

Don't show me frogs and snakes  
And listen for my scream,  
If I'm afraid at all  
It's only in my dreams.

I've got a magic charm

That I keep up my sleeve  
I can walk the ocean floor  
And never have to breathe.

Life doesn't frighten me at all  
Not at all  
Not at all.  
Life doesn't frighten me at all.