

Anthology of dhtwenge

Presented by

My poetic Side 



summary

Times are Changing

Old Man River and the Men Who Fish There

Just Go Away

Death and Dying

BASEBALL

Times are Changing

What has happened to the world we live in
What has happened to the country we live in
Have I lost my mind
Have we all become blind

Change is inevitable, but this is too much
We can't do it all at once
Sometimes I feel like I've been silenced
There's too much violence

Don't arrest me or send me away because you don't like what I have to say
I thought this was a free country with free speech
Please don't preach
Maybe we just need to impeach

Covid, masks, distancing social change
It feels so strange
Covid was a deadly disruption to society
It causes anxiety

School classes were cancelled for lengthy periods of time
What about the education of future generations
Can we ever make up for lost time
What about those of us in our prime

Vaccines were desired and we had to stand in line
So much death and destruction
Vaccines were controversial
They eventually became universal

Now we worry about long covid
It seems like the whole world has exploded
What about the trauma of loss of life and the devastation to the economy

Life became an anomaly

Then there was George Floyd and after that January sixth
Was it an insurrection or a riot or an exercise in free speech
Does anyone really know
What a show

Wildfires and heatwaves
Choking on the smoky stench and burning my lungs
We'll never be the same
It's a terrible shame

Our medical system has been turned upside down and inside out
Can we ever recover
I'm not sure it's possible
It's wildly improbable

The FBI and their S.W.A.T. team raided the home of an ex-president
I Believe they set a new precedent
Life, corruption and stupidity bring chaos
Does this country even have a boss

The shock trauma to society has changed my perspective on life
Certain groups of people get a free pass
Others just get targeted
I feel like my house has been gutted

Old Man River and the Men Who Fish There

First light, first bite
Oh so early in the morning
No one gave me any warning
This is the life of a fisherman
My dad before me and his dad before him
And now my son, too
So much to do
Passing the torch
Chasing the elusive Chinook
I just need a line and a hook
Wiggle Hoochies or Mexican hat spinners
They're all winners
It becomes an addiction
Or maybe a tradition
Sometimes a competition
I wouldn't have it any other way
I love this life
Growing old with Old Man River
Everyday I hope it will deliver, Old Man River
Angry fish taking a second bite after the first one failed
He's still chasing me so I chase him
As we troll up and down the river so do the seals
Always fighting the seals
Maybe a Coho this time
It doesn't matter
They are both God's creation
When the leaves start to fall into the river the fishing will start to wither
Life is better when you catch fish
You can ask but I won't tell
The name of the river, that is
Reflections on the water
So beautiful
Sometimes it takes my breath away

Just Go Away

I told you to get the hell out, but you wouldn't go.
C'mon man, just get on with the show.
And go straight to hell.
It's my turn to be on display.
Please just go away.

If you don't go then I'll have to.
There's just nothing here for me anymore.
I know you'll be happy to show me the door.

If this is a joke to you, then why are you still here.
We never really liked each other much anyway.
We can't even meet each other halfway.
We've never had much in common, so you say.

I think you've always looked for an excuse to make sure it doesn't work out.
I always thought I was the fool.
I was wrong.
You're the biggest fool I know.
I think it's time for you to go.

It's time for you to run along and play your games somewhere else.
I've had enough of you.
I might just get another tattoo.

Death and Dying

Why do we linger when our body is trying to die
Why can't we just go out and party all day
Then go home and die in our sleep
We wouldn't have to make a peep

It doesn't seem fair
Why must we suffer
Why do our loved ones have to suffer
I guess they'll recover

When he died, his wife said "what do I do now?"
Some people said simply "I don't know"
Others just said "you have to move on"
Maybe she should just go to the salon

I guess we're just survivors
Sometimes we don't want to let go
Even when our body and soul is telling us to
Sometimes death is overdue

Just go peacefully
As long as we've had a good life there should be no regrets
Even if we didn't accomplish everything we wanted in life
Or maybe it was filled with too much strife

If our mind forces the body to hang on no one wins
And usually we all pay the price
However, "the body achieves what the mind believes"

In my final days please help me to remember only the best times
I want to remember everyone that I've loved
And all of those that love me back
After that it will be okay if my memory goes black

When my body becomes too old and sick to serve me with a useful purpose
I think then it will be time for me to go
I hope there's a heaven
I might need to make a confession

If heaven is what I think it is I'll be able to see all of my lost loved ones
What a reunion that will be
But for now I'm still young so I have a lot of time to think about it
Until I'm sure it's my time to go I'll never quit

BASEBALL

BASEBALL

A baseball game on a summer evening.
There's nothing better.
Batter up.
He hopes he's not in a slump.

Swing and a miss.
The pitcher is dialed in.
It didn't fly into anyone's mitt.
This one's a hit.

I don't care who's playing.
I just want to watch baseball.
Any team will do.
Who knew.

It's America's favorite pastime.
It's a unique sport.
The defense possesses the ball.
I hope the umpire makes a good call.

Is it the American League or the National League.
Doesn't matter to me.
As long as they can play.
It's always a good day.

The rules haven't changed much.
Stats are important.
They play baseball everyday.
Sometimes there has to be a replay.

I love sports.

Baseball, football, volleyball, or track.
They're all good.
And they're all played into adulthood.

Baseball's my favorite.
It's a thinking man's game
You'll always need a strategy.
It's a great game, definitely.