

Poetry Series

**Albert Timper**  
**- poems -**

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# Albert Timper()

I am a former middle and elementary school teacher. I live in Wisconsin, U.S.A..

# Berated

You told me your story,  
It needs to be sown,  
She planted a seed,  
It has overgrown,  
Saddened your heart,  
It made you feel low,  
Now and forever,  
Everyone will know;

I'll tell the story,  
She did the deed,  
For you to marry,  
Was not hers to cede,  
You wanted,  
You needed,  
That is creation's way,  
Not ignorance on display;

She supported laws,  
No happiness guaranteed,  
Ideas with flaws,  
Intervening in lives,  
Stealing, robbing, humiliating,  
Determining eternity,  
Taking from one,  
The family;

She persecuted you,  
Her words a crime,  
She claimed you unworthy,  
Needing dog training time,  
A pre-requisite, ridiculous,  
Who is she to say?  
An arrogant and ignorant,  
Woman on display;

You are disabled,  
No fault of your own,  
She protests,

Your liberty has grown,  
Public support has come your way,  
Earned through years,  
Self-employment and relatives pay,  
A family of... you are deserving;

She dictates by law,  
Falsely representing,  
Comments unrelenting,  
Plotting to discredit,  
Gossip peddling, meddling,  
This is murder, premeditated,  
She stands against creation,  
Let her be interrogated.

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# Devil

An inanimate thing,  
Man side steps blame,  
Man's innate shame,  
For sinister deeds,  
War, deceit, torture...  
History repeats,  
Lack of admittance,  
No change,  
Religions perpetuate  
The devil thing,  
Ignorance and superstition,  
A cover-up,  
Accept this truth:  
There is a Devil-  
Bad inclinations,  
Of human beings.

Albert Timper

# Haters

Beware of haters,  
They hate because they care,  
They tend to group,  
They need to share;

Haters have criterion,  
Race, religion, disabilities...  
Discrimination their weapon,  
Protective principals guiding;

The innocent are in danger,  
See and feel the look,  
Listen to the outspoken,  
Isolation their hook;

Haters have an agenda,  
Cheat, steal, damage, humiliate,  
Lie, frame, bully, negate,  
The plan, a deadly fate,

Isolate, isolate,  
Discriminate, discriminate,  
Negate, negate,  
Divide and conquer by hate;

Whole nations are taken over,  
Egalitarian constitutions superficially appear,  
Nationalism is premier,  
Subversion becomes clear;

Name calling "queer",  
They need to report,  
Notice insecurity and fear,  
Paranoid they hold court;

Be aware of haters,  
Take a stand,  
Political actions,  
Economics to show your brand;

Stay armed and ready,  
Form groups,  
Remain steady,  
Call upon the troops.

Albert Timper

# Modeling

Roll modeling is key for some,  
Declaring we are all the same,  
Individualism is the natural one,  
Being yourself is not a shame;

Roll modeling attempts to make us in name,  
Easily controlled, manipulated, and told,  
Individualism creates one who can take blame,  
Inspires empathy, understanding, and the bold;

Roll modeling stirs inner conflicts,  
Disappointments, emptiness-the mundane,  
Individualism is responsibility driven,  
Self-worth and values realized and sustained;

We are upright and honest,  
When both are combined,  
Too much of one, the other,  
Conflicts the mind,

Making all unsafe and insecure,  
Witnessed by corruption and shootings,  
Reasoning falling short of understanding,  
One group, one document manipulating;

Tenuous domestic tranquility,  
Perpetuates the separations,  
Causes suffering and bigotry,  
Waiting on redemptions;

Roll modeling is everywhere,  
Nationalism, volunteer, donate...  
Many are told to care,  
Sensing racism and hate;

Individualism is still there,  
Standing against rights taken,  
Doing its fair share,  
Rights to liberty not shaken.

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# Silver Maple Buds

Silver Maple buds are dark,  
Reddish, trimmed in white,  
With varied shape and size,  
Clusters anchored tight,  
Positioned on the end,  
Petite, ash gray, ringed stems  
Attached to slender branches,  
Hanging over winter gems,  
Gradually exploding,  
With seasonal warming,  
A yearly cycle,  
Flowers forming.

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## Sliver Maples Icicles

Silver maple icicles are forming a new,  
The month of March has come too,  
Fashioned on branches hanging low,  
Over Long Island Channel they will grow,  
Moisture collecting, flowing, and casting,  
In a day time melting and an evening freezing,  
A cycle of sun, evaporation, and chill,  
Seeing them originate is a marvel and a thrill.

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# The Dance

There is a dance growing on the forest floor,  
A hemlock and yellow birch entangled ever-more,  
Their embrace is straight and strong to the core,  
A leaning basswood is cutting in but will not score,  
A blanket of snow silhouettes their steps rooted fore,  
The dance season will change to coalesce once more.

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# The Ladder

An old deer stand ladder haunts the forest,  
Waiting for a naturalist to remove it,  
Waiting for a hunter to rebuild it,  
The deer trails still pass by it,  
Waiting in silence as the snow piles on and around it,  
The Menominee River and Long Island Channel isolates it,  
Perhaps a hundred year flood will take it,  
Long Island has been a home to it,  
The white tail birthing grounds surround it.

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# Travelers

Invisible travelers are rushing by,

They brush my face as they fly,

Bending golden faded river grasses opposite the blue sky,

Pushing on a stump holding snow for an artist's eye,

Invisible travelers rushing nigh.

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