Poetry Series

Kevin Rottweiler

- 75 poems -

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Kevin Rottweiler (06/23/1958)

The author writes about dogs, cats & nature; is mostly a Christian poet, but writes on other genres as well. Kevin has worked with animals & plans on becoming a Pet Groomer.

The author has worked as a human services paraprofessional with the elderly, youth, and others; many years volunteer work in non-profit agencies. Holds several college degrees & a doctorate in ministry degree. Has authored Bible courses.

Works:

Warm Dogs in Heaven, Poems About Dogs, Nature & Faith,
Catnip Fever & Noah's Ark, Pit Bulls on Golden Street, (PublishAmerica.com)
: also published several ebooks on Internet & enjoys publishing for the fun of it! Book covers can be seen at barnes & noble and other fine booksellers.

A.D.4000

the rain water came
it was an awful game
people living on the sidewalks
tent cities take their toll

a plastic doll floated along
an old man sang a sad song
the bread lines are getting longer
a lady spoke in tongues from a mud puddle
the world is in bad shape

'help us' a man shouted
only God can save us
a storefront minister yelled
so people suffered horribly
unemployment at 99%
work is hard to find
as they stand in bread lines

dogs roam the streets
seeking salty meat
rotten tennis shoes
stare from a garbage can

people so skinny
there is not enough food

so then Jesus came from a cloud
shouted outloud
'your sins are forgiven'
and He produced food
produced jobs and shelter

no longer would people suffer
they stood all day to greet
the miracle man from Heaven

Kevin Rottweiler

Apple Tree Graveyard

in the old graveyard
next to the church
has an apple tree
dropping her apples
for bees
for deer
amazing
the apples provide
nourishment
provide help
in a place so morbid
yet the apples keep
pushing on
they refuse to be
defeated
not like man
they never give up
they have no will
they don't make mistakes
they are told what to do
by Mother Nature
they amaze even
the sunsets
that take a break
and the snow ruffles
the feathers of the apples
but they don't back down
they fall down
they nourish other life forms
amazing apples
in the old graveyard
like Adam and Eve
stopped sinning

Kevin Rottweiler

Apple Trees Cry

the old apple tree
cried like a baby
losing its apples
like a dog losing fur
shedding
and shedding
like the old days of
blood letting
but the apples
danced
the apples danced
and a life
it took a glance
the old apple tree
was getting old
losing its apples
and shedding
and such a cry baby
the old apple tree
surrounded by birds
bees and honey
such a good creature
the old apple tree
Mother Nature
how good you are
to the apple tree
resting in God's
eternal sunshine

Kevin Rottweiler

Apples fall again

I can smell the chimneys
on a night walk
and the cats are howling
apples are falling again
mushing on the lawn
with worms so tasty
the birds love them
I can smell the chimneys
on a day walk
apples are falling again

Kevin Rottweiler

Banana Spiders

darn Banana Spiders
like crickets
running me ragged
hiding in the cracks
furry dangerous critters
aggressive
hiding near my bed
spiders near my head
nobody can control them
even rainbows run from them
better put these ones
on Noah's Ark
to rest a while
darn Banana Spiders

Kevin Rottweiler

Bird Crossing Tuesday

it is Tuesday
and the birds cross
the crowded street
picking at dead animals
are these Ravens?
are these Crows?
large birds of prey
and the birds
cross the street
sometimes the children
are afraid
and big beaks
and eagle eyes
stare at salty meat
finding a meal
in the bloody street
the winged animals
are wonderful
when they stay away
it is Tuesday
and they seek
more salty meat
these are not bread birds
someone teach us please
where do they come from?
birds with pointed
dangerous beaks
seeking only meat
and I saw one
gripping a can
of sardines
from a dumpster
with serious and selfish
jaws
grunting and pulling
the smelly fish
from an old can
like Hercules
the big bird
strutted his stuff
and became a tough-guy
what happened to the old days?
when birds kept to themselves?

Kevin Rottweiler

Blue Poodle

A blue poodle in the tub
rub-a-dub-dub
the groomer and shampoo
a lovy dub-dub
moisturizing dirty fur
polishing and waxing
like an automobile
a wonderful poodle
yes a wonderful poodle
blue in color
poodle and groomer

Kevin Rottweiler

Cactus Desert

it is so hot in the desert
cactus soaks up the rain
for a rainy day
it educates others with its
cactus thorns
nobody bothers it
it is so hot in the desert
my tongue is too dry
I want to eat a popsicle
but that is so far away
so far away
once you are here
you stay a while
learning to live
in the desert
like Moses and the flock
not a nice crowd on the block
it is so hot in the desert
you can lose your religion
like R.E.M.
poets of music

Kevin Rottweiler

Canadian Geese Walking in Puddles

geese
walking in puddles
sweet paddles
everything covered
in a March rain
from Canada

Kevin Rottweiler

Cat Morning

Oh sardine tongue
kiss the sweet milk
brush that sweetness
off your loving whiskers
tell me your secrets
you seem to love me
more than I love myself
coffee has you thinking
you take a sip
don't you?
fish again?
your marbles are blinking
a way of cat thinking

Kevin Rottweiler

Cats & Kittens of Childhood

growing up with 30 cats
purring tails and
feline grins
tongues like sandpaper
toying with tuna cans
sipping cream
nobody knew about catnip
more about fish and clams
sardines and metal cans
banging with a spoon
on the salty meat
cats came a runnin'
with exuberant feet
chasing mice and
running wild
a life of bookcase cats
so mild
intellectual ones
reading the books
and newspapers
like elderly gentlemen
and lady cats
with umbrellas
only to find
sardine cans
and fish bones
near litter boxes
and cat toys
and be careful
of little kittens
running up and down
pant legs

Kevin Rottweiler

Cats Down Below

we got cats down below
on the ship
headed for Antioch
Moses grew a new beard
and people are praying
apostle Paul will be there
waiting for the cats
worshipped like kings
of Egypt
the cats are loved
worth their weight in gold
with frosty paws
wet paws
aboard a rotting ship
of wood and old glue
nobody ever stays long
on Antioch island
better off at Crete
so Paul gets them ready
cats with fevers
cats with chills
cats with pneumonia
seeking a Great Veterinarian
of Antioch
we got cats down below
on the ship
headed for Antioch

Kevin Rottweiler

Cherry Fields in the Ghetto

there is a ghetto
not of economical
but of spiritual poverty
where people lack faith
and then they planted
the cherries
with pits
wonderful sweet fruit
for the taking
and the people
planted more fruit
and it was economical
and they came for the sweet fruit
and everyone clapped
that a God so wonderful
could grow the sweet cherries
right under our noses
a ghetto of spiritual poverty
nobody understood God
nobody knew Mother Nature
but they began learning
and dropped their belief
of money and greed
giving God a chance
to grow a wonderful garden
and the children saw it
the teachers saw it
people danced near the cherries
intoxicated by cherries
not a money poverty
but a spiritual birth
of new life
in a garden of strife
but they got the message
right under their noses
God helped the people see
a day of planting
cherries

Kevin Rottweiler

Chicken Saturday

what a Saturday
chickens in the fryer
legs, thighs, breasts,
necks, gizzards
and livers
it is Chicken Saturday
it is the fun day
frying chickens
such good meat
fresh biscuits
only a chef
knows the secret
and silver table wear
checker board table cloth
of red, white and blue
hope for me and you
living in the country
with big dogs
with horses
neighbors that
will never complain
and help you
change your tire
or give you a good kick
in the rear
when you need one
Saturday
that is a fun day
chickens in the fryer

Kevin Rottweiler

Coffee House of Caffeine

they are here
the short-hairs
the long-hairs
sipping the caffeine
the incredible
poetic bean
keeps you up
at 3 AM
reciting poetry
reading good books
George Orwell
Emile Dickinson
Whitman &
Robert Frost
taking a college visit
listening to the poets
at green grass
graduate trim lawns
schools
professors with elbow patches
screaming the name of Robert Frost
high on caffeine
so much confidence
in the mean bean
some take tea
also at 3
like a scenario
from Mick Jagger's song
and the short-hairs
and the long-hairs
getting along
puffing herbal cigars
at the herbal bookstore
coffee house of love
caffeine
and a dove

Kevin Rottweiler

Community College Biology Class

the days of youth
going to college
community college
where textbooks were cheap
and you get a good education
and the worm was given
to pre-med majors
and future teachers
cutting open his gizzards
with a scalpel knife
looking at algae
under expensive microscopes
even the biology students
felt sick
with a dead worm
in a silver pan
and you run home
to tell your mother!

Kevin Rottweiler

Cow Pie Thursday

cows with big rear ends
leaving cow pies
on the sidewalk
like they are on the attack
but they all mean well
and each one's heart
will swell with love
chocolate milk
butter
a cow mother
helping man
understand
the link between
God and Mother Nature
but look
it is cow pie Thursday
raining feces
cows with big rear ends
a farm is hard to work on
anybody knows that
leaving cow pies
on the sidewalk

Kevin Rottweiler

Cows on Muddy Pastures

Wisconsin a place for cows
Aryshires and Holstein's
scratching the earth with good hooves
big beef tongues
sipping the cool night air
in a red barn of love
cows on muddy pastures
among barn cats
rodents and rats
often the farm is polluted
by strangers
and they are kicked out
of the land
need deep sand
on muddy pastures
the cowpies smell
of methane and intestines
but these are dairy farms
and clean as Cadillac cars
veterinarians come around
to make a living
from Aryshires and Holstein's here
and the cows on muddy pastures
seeking green grass
never a problem
as Mother Nature provides
good land to survive
cows on muddy pastures
cows on these muddy pastures
these farmers are milkers
not of cows
but of the earth
we need more milk
to help the children
and build a strong place
for those willing to work hard
in the mud of Wisconsin

Kevin Rottweiler

Cows On The Horizon

wonderful cows
red barns full of them
cowpies and horseflies
water pails
pains and headaches
of farm life
but a good life
sunshine, sweat, hard work
'Animal Farm' a good book
George Orwell was famous
wonderful cows
red barns full of them
grunting, pulling
eating and digesting
cows with big rear ends
blocking the aisles
in the barn
wonderful cows

Kevin Rottweiler

Crab Apples Drinking Tea

so I went into the coffee shop
with an aching head
trying to reverse a caffeine headache
wanting to be a great poet
just wanting to be in control
wearing a blue oxford shirt
like a grad student wasting time
and it was time
looking around at the chaos
good looking men & women
sitting around drinking tea
mean people reading
newspapers from decades ago
making comments they should not say
and they were
'crab apples drinking tea'
one gave me a dirty look
like I was a problem
maybe I didn't fit in, man
I am too square
go to church on Sundays
they want different things there, man
but I can be like them too
but I choose not to
with big egos and wallets
full of Monopoly money
judging people is not right
and they fight
while intoxicated on
very very strong tea
so harsh it is acidic
makes the gums hard
but in recession times
in the old days
they ate sugar sandwiches
made with lard
nobody recalls the severity
of a past reality
and they have it good at
the caffeine coffee house
'crab apples drinking tea'
just mean people
making rude comments
judging the customers
but that is how some people are
just want peace, man
we should all get along

Kevin Rottweiler

crunchy bugs

i am walking on bugs
crunchy bugs
bed bugs
cockroaches
greasy bugs
that stick to the wall
i am ready for a fall
i am walking on bugs
crunchy bugs
big bugs
hairy bugs
frightening bugs
go home
go home
stink bugs
pink bugs
you make me sick
vomit in the sink
i am walking on bugs
and i am
glad it was only a dream
a herbal sleeping tablet
can make one see bugs

Kevin Rottweiler

Destiny A Shepherd Dog

at the adoption kennel
I rubbed her belly
so submissive, sweet gal
gave me a kiss
upon my cheek
ate from my hand
loving dogs
loving dogs
she will get a good home soon
wonderful dogs
honest eyes
shiny eye buttons
so much trust in man
please nobody ever abuse her
sweet dog from
Heaven

Kevin Rottweiler

Dinosaur Chiropractor

What a doctor's nightmare
cervical bones at least 200
what an animal this one
300 lumbar
400 thoracic
a team to get him on the table
inversion therapy
decompressing the spine
a big dinosaur
taking his time
no hurry to grow up
this one still a pup
the Pit Bull of dinosaurs
before the day of
flying saucers
like out of a
science fiction movie
before everyone got groovy
but the doctor is in
clicking the bones
of a mono-bronto-pectoralis-a-soris
and this one loves
big cheeseburgers
at the drive thru

Kevin Rottweiler

dog church

as donated by st. francis of assisi
they loved the creatures
now the dogs entered the church
even elephants got a glimpse
of Heaven today
St. Bernard a mountain dog
carrying that root beer around
kissing the other dogs
slobbering & slobbering
with a huge tongue
that takes No for an answer
and he is a good boy
most of the time
helping the elephants
helping the elephants
even Jo Jo the bulldog
ran up a tab
at Whitecastle hamburger
restaurant
smacking those
onion lips of his
and sometimes the dogs
they eat at mcdonald's
craving the meat
through the drive-thru
window
and st. francis of assisi
smiles from Heaven

Kevin Rottweiler

Dogs Downtown

dogs downtown so scary
Pit Bulls, Rottweilers & Mastiffs
somebody let them out
and they are aggressive
we must be attentive
cannot let them out
we may take control of the dogs
we must take responsibility for the dogs
if they are to follow our commands
most people make mistakes
don't know about Pit Bulls
It is not a fad
these are good dogs
but people make them go bad
they are abused, kicked, and beaten
only to return it to others
please don't kick the Pit Bulls
they are like poodles
most people are fools
taking risks
and then they bite
or they put up a fight
And then they blame the dogs
not the people
It is the people, the people
the dogs just follow the people
dogs downtown so scary
Pit Bulls and Bulldogs
looking for someone
to harrass
and they got trained by
people

Kevin Rottweiler

Dragonfly Rain

I am stuck in the dragonfly rain
and it is a pain
they keep buzzing in my ears
in a forest so damp and dark
like peanut butter stuck
in the back of your throat
and these big ugly insects
buzzing at me
in the humid rain
a complete pain
in a forest do damp and dark
I don't like them
wish they would depart
but they keep buzzing and buzzing
like I owe them a living or something
maybe I am in their space
and one just kissed my face
'good boy' I declared
like an old friend
in a science fiction movie
or from another world
and man,
I am suffering
in the dragonfly rain

Kevin Rottweiler

echoes on the herb garden

echoes
God is talking to the plants
sweet herbs
catnip, valerian, skullcap
herbs that relax the mind and soul
God is crying about the herbs
nobody is getting enough
they are throwing away the plants
ignorance on the farm
they need food
herbs are good
some provide rest
others provide hope
sweet herbs in the garden
flowers everywhere
aloe vera, aloe vera
inflammatory genius
lining the fields
of a good herbal farmer
God needs people
to learn about herbs
teach others about naturopathy
and healing lotions
echoes on plants
God is talking

Kevin Rottweiler

Elephant Elephantitis

The retired circus elephant
with big lymph glands
feels queasy
feels uneasy
sick to his stomach
the drugs did not work
so he struggles along
eating the vegetables
with big enormous limbs
big glands
like on television
like on the medical shows
where they have affairs
and the elephant knows
this is no joke
and he takes his time
just trying to get along
with big limbs
from the parasites
he got all plugged up
and the tapeworms got him
they seemed to get him
but he has strength in
mighty bones
and this big elephant
says he plans on being
baptized this Sunday
because he heard things
about Noah's Ark
and a man named Jesus
could save him

Kevin Rottweiler

Elephant Pit Bull Coffee

So the story is told
the Pit Bull of old
left the dog house
for a new life
but found the coffee house
and the elephant named 'Daisy'
said, 'Sit down sweetheart'
and the relationship began
like an old movie in the 1930s
with the film rolling
they drank elephant-pit-bull-coffee
they ate salt water taffy
everybody was happy
a nightmare of truth
and the elephant ate
a Baby Ruth
candy bar
at the coffee house bar
nobody leaves unhappy
it must be the water taffy
and they had elephant-pit-bull-coffee
a funny mix of tea and coffee
with sugar and tea
meant for strong animals
those that want to see
a good life when times
get tough
and they drank the tea
and they eloped in London
and babies came out
all of a sudden
Pit Bull Elephants

Kevin Rottweiler

Elephants Dining at Fast Food Places

they stick their trunks into the window
almost harrassment to the vendors
cheeseburgers and cola
going down long wind pipes
and methane gas from rear end rope tails
dining at the fast food gallery
has always been a hit
for hungry elephants
seeking a peanut or two
and the methane from their
rear ends
filling up the car
nobody is laughing
but the children
and the balloons being filled
with the gas from elephant rear ends
and they dine at fast food places
elephant trunks and funny faces
shakes, fries and sunny skies
nobody loves the smell
and the children laugh
methane gas from rear end rope tails
and the veterinarians need work
and they help the circus elephants
and they dine at fast food places

Kevin Rottweiler

Farming with grandma

We feed the sheep
we feed the goats
wearing tough-looking clothes
blue jeans
aprons and gloves
big old cows
milking and helping
wonderful animals
they give a kiss
it is Heaven's bliss
wish there were some
elephants
grandma qualifies
ha ha

Kevin Rottweiler

Flower City

as I walk near garbage cans
I can see dandelions
I can smell the lilacs
roses and sunflowers
take a peek
at the dirty sidewalk
only steps notice
fresh seeds and grass
this is flower city
a reponsibility to plant
get a group and plant
trees & shrubs
flowers and more flowers
sometimes they give you
some free seeds and
shovels
and the city looks nice now

Kevin Rottweiler

Gerbil Sunday

gerbils on Sunday
drinking from water bottles
a Mongolian Mouse
with little tail
heard the Word of God
and bought a store bought Bible
now he attends Sunday school
gerbils on Sunday

Kevin Rottweiler

Gerbils in the Jello

funny gerbils
in the Jello
red on whiskers
eating the sugar
intoxicated on love
tails waving like propellers
escaped from the aquarium
little paws
funny gerbils
in the Jello

Kevin Rottweiler

Grandma Pit Bull

a little old lady
plays with dogs outside
and her plastic rake
serves her well
a tug of war
with muscular dogs
and she can handle them
yes she can
a lady of no
retirement

Kevin Rottweiler

Grape Jelly in Cold Jars

the grape jelly
seems to live forever
hiding in the refrigerator
surviving long days
and cold nights
but the warm peanut butter
hides in a warmer closet
grape jelly in cold jars
my sweetness
my friend
with love to lend
hiding in the cold box
seems to live forever
my sweetness
my friend

Kevin Rottweiler

Grapes on Vines

there are grapes on vines
as I walk through the forest
like a vineyard of the past
but they resemble grapes or plums
large and sweet for the birds
or any creature
and they look good
like they are tasty
not like a fruit of Adam and Eve
and the birds like them
grapes on vines
not a wine
a sweet berry for the taking
a heart in the making
Mother Nature is smart
working with God on this project
green vines and purple grapes
all in a forest of green

Kevin Rottweiler

Hermit Crab Fought the Cat

On a blue Sunday
the hermit crab fought the cat
underneath the dinner table
a catnip day
a long day
everyone was in an uproar
how can this be?
and the large crab
like a baby lobster
held the cat in a constant scissors
like a tough-man contest
held at bay
just held at bay
and nobody said, 'give'
nobody won
and the cat with mustard on
his long whiskers
the crab licked the mustard
from the cat's face
an animal that crab
disgusting creature
with a devil feature
a bad day a catnip day
in Hell's kitchen
right underneath the table
the lobster thought the cat
would stop
but the cat began
to put up a fight
and to his delight
the crab said, 'give'
meaning he lost
and he ran to a hole
in the painted wall
underneath the duct tape
sore loser
the crab

Kevin Rottweiler

Holy Spirit Alive

WOW
the Holy Spirit is alive
at church He spoke
and I spoke in tongues
trembling, shaking
asking for God to guide me
asking for God to help me
asking for God to pray for me
and He is there
He is there
at the rock & roll church
where young people
and older people
enjoy colorful music
loud songs
talking to God
speaking to Him
WOW
the Holy Spirit is alive
He is there for anyone
that needs His help

Kevin Rottweiler

Hospital For Keith Oxen

it was a scary night
of bloodclot and thinners
taken away by ambulance
away from familiar places
but taken to smiling faces
of credentials
doctors and nurses
and helpers
and is working out
and we scream and shout
that keith the oxen
is recovering
is recuperating
from a scary blood clot
and it is not
scary anymore
the oxen
a strong but
well built animal
like a Pit Bull
yoked to work
helping weak people
and being around
the church steeple
a scary night
of bloodclots and thinners
and we are now winners
don't be afraid
people
hold onto a church steeple
and it has nothing
to do with denomination
it is about
saving grace

Kevin Rottweiler

Jesus Revival

I'm a prankster
I'm a Jesus gangster
I play for keeps
I pray down on my knees
The dirty people
Need a church steeple
& Prostitution
Need a Jesus Revolution
Drugs, Drugs
NO drugs
we need God's love
now a man named Jesus
Like Abraham Lincoln
He came to save us
Not a slave to sin
this is where
eternal life begins
I'm going to Heaven
Don't have to drink 7 & 7
I'm getting out of jail
I got a Jesus bail
I wake up with
clear head and eye
I found eternal life
no poverty
in Jesus name
halleluah
he sets you free
his love never runs out
it never runs out
it never runs out
I want to scream and shout
so come to Him
for revival
he will make you smile
you can begin to kneel
you will begin to heal
only He forgives all sin
a new life in Christ
this is where it begins
now you can win
I'm a prankster
I'm a Jesus gangster
I play for keeps
I pray down on my knees
halleluah

Kevin Rottweiler

Labrador Lives for Love

Wonderful Labrador
on a car seat
next to our automobile
I see him
through the window
and he is living for love
he gazes brilliantly
for his master
will never let him down
could stand a million years
in the rain
waiting for him
the Labrador of love
waiting for his master
the color of gold
and a chain around his neck
sniffing the air
sampling the air
finding secrets with a crinkled nose
he stares out the window
waiting for his master
to return from the grocery store
and a soup bone for
tasty jaws
this Labrador
lives for love

Kevin Rottweiler

Leaves Falling

falling leaves
covered by a winter snow
a log on the fireplace
a warm glow
fall leaves
fall

Kevin Rottweiler

Light On A Rock

I see a light on a rock
Jesus is shining through
don't worry about today
He will help you
the light of the world is here
shiny stones of Heaven
last forever
they will not rust
I see a light on a rock
Jesus is shining through

Kevin Rottweiler

Long Hair Seattle

Long hair Seattle
hippies sipping root beer
driven on a caffeine bolt
reading poems in cafes
with libraries that stink of cheese
hippies with holes in their knees
eating a day's rent
or stealing a poet's tent
long hairs running wild
one shaved his head bald
but in the bath got a scald
running fingers over old tattoos
lived a life of a rock-and-roll sailor
like Godsmack or Alice in Chains
grunge music banging at your soul
peanut butter injection
and everyone is groovy on nuts
Pit Bulls line the streets
salivating their hungry smiles
at the hamburger stands
or man, the long hairs of Seattle
is a good life of poetry
tea drinking
and stinking thinking
like Apostle Bobby
reads from a cross world puzzle
with rotten teeth
and thinking he will be Popeye
stealing spinach from the store
but man, can he play the drums
long hair Seattle

Kevin Rottweiler

Methane the Elephant

Methane was a sweet gal
from the old day circus
and she passed gas
and the people laughed
and she bent over
near the sad clowns
and the people laughed
and the gas crowded the tent
clowns did not smile
they ran a mile
Methane was a sweet gal
from the old day circus
wrinkled like
stale lemons
like curls of macaroni
and the gas passed
the old people
could not take the smell
but she was a sweet gal
from the old day circus
and the children laughed
as popcorn
and candy
covered the gas smell
with a sweet fragrance
nobody laughed
as Methane the elephant
passed gas
and then she laughed
raising her leg in defiance
nobody gave her a raise
they put her in the hot sun
not enough water
almost animal abuse
she declared
so she just kept passing gas
as the people passed
defiance
toward her methane gas
and she
passed gas

Kevin Rottweiler

Pancake Log Cabin

smell the pancakes
and the sausages
at the log cabin
a warm fire is on
snow piles up outside
horse breath like peppermint
Christmas time in the country

Kevin Rottweiler

Peanut Butter Elephants

Just blown away by the elephants
dinosaurs of the past
eating peanut butter sandwiches
from a man's hand
at the zoo
big hungry elephants
walking in animal dung
nobody gets out of here
caged in
but a peaceful sanctuary
and even the elderly in wheelchairs
come to see them wagging their tails
and the cows and bulls
elephants of today
but dinosaurs of the past
in a peaceful sanctuary
sometimes get sugar treats
from a man's hand
jello or hard candy
gripping with moist trunks
often during the holidays
when people have money
and the elephants blow their noses
in tissues
the veterinary students pretend
not to see
the zoo keepers pretend not to see
embarrassed elephants blowing
snots into garbage pails
drinking muddy water
sinking in dirty water
bath time is dirt time
with sand spraying all over
and the people see it
as if the elephants do not know
what they are doing
but Mother Nature and God
developed these wonderful creatures
sailing once upon Noah's Ark
depending on what religion
one believes
but Moses is coming back
aboard a gold ark
and Noah aboard
flagging down the angels
with the Ancient of Days
by the elephant trunks of gold
bringing them home to Heaven
so devil
don't try and fight
this is the elephant night
and they wake up to daylight

in Jesus' Name
and the fanatics
throw peanut butter sandwiches
to the elephants
dinosaurs of today
walking in animal dung

Kevin Rottweiler

Pears Fall off the Tree

look at the pears
falling off the tree
as insects scurry about
even squirrels take a peek
fruit for the taking
an earthworm shudders
goes back underground
kind of lazy today
for the tunnel rodents
and a newer blade of grass
surfaces from the dirt
kind of makes his statement
happy plants
happy birds
but they hear the pears
falling
and they fall silently
like fragments of one's heart
good pears
but falling
weak branches?
weak vine?
but they are good pears
with personality
because nature sees them
falling on the ground
helpless
but feeding the predators
but the predators need help too!
pears falling off the trees
landing on the grass
some tangle with leaves
some roll a foot away
some have teeth marks
from birds
and they fall silently
like fragments of one's heart

Kevin Rottweiler

Pit Bull Bobby

Pit Bull Bobby
with legs so wobbly
a life of abuse
like wearing a noose
put into dog-fighting
Bobby like lightening
on the attack
with a devil
on his back
but he was rescued
and dog-fighting is through
legs so wobbly
from malnutrition
sad situation
please end the dog-fighting
as these dogs are biting

Kevin Rottweiler

Pit Bull Friend

what a nice boy
a love rocket
jumped right next to my pocket
on my lap
there he sat
grinning
winning
like I could provide food
and he was in a good mood
what a chunk of meat
what a hungry dog
what a big hog
what a nice boy
a love rocket
jumped right next to my pocket

Kevin Rottweiler

Pit Bull Rainbow

up in Heaven
is a Pit Bull rainbow
for the one's
that were
good
the dogs
that were good
no biters
no fighters
ones that helped the blind
ones that could
find
lost children
in the mountains
dogs near crystal fountains
ones that know Jesus
up in Heaven

Kevin Rottweiler

Pit Bull Sandwich

I am on my way
to have a Pit Bull sandwich
I heard it is good
a B-B-Q
but made by Pit Bulls
yes they cook up the meat
salivating and gravitating
towards the great sandwich
sometimes it has beef
sometimes it has chicken
but it sure is a cookin'
they dress up in cowboy hats
serve em' on the side of the road
smiling with goofy canine grins
some wear checkerboard aprons
like my first job in a restaurant
but they mean well
they are not out to hurt people
the dogs can be good
if they are not pushed in the wrong direction
and so they play
and they play
pretending to be chefs
gourmet cooks
at best
putting together a Pit Bull sandwich
for lunch
a B-B-Q
served on the side of the road
and into their snapper
even ate the sandwich wrapper
a playful Rottweiler
has set sail
what a day on the curb

Kevin Rottweiler

Pit Bull Sandwiches for Sally

Sally gripped her doll
and lifted her weights
a girl but a manly figure
trying to get in professional sports
asked for a Pit Bull sandwich
at David's Bar & Grill
Yes, 'here you are'
said the good looking
but drunken sailor-bartender
a 'Pit Bull sandwich for Sally'
a man-made sandwich of meat
bologna, steak, chicken
tuna and pepper meat
with some dog's blood
all on a Pit Bull bun
Sally was on her way
pumping weights and attempting
professional sports
with a wonderful figure
but with muscles
even the men were afraid
of her power
and she hangs around
sailors and drunks
and usually knocks them cold
with a powerful punch
hiding a tuna sandwich
in her tiny bag
when she smiles
she thinks of the old days
of Bulldogs and Pit Bulls
that laugh at weak men
all trying to get into
sports and athletic games
Sally gripped her doll
and fought ten men
knocking them off their feet
what a lady
that can fight
any drunken sailor
and she loves her
Pit Bull sandwich

Kevin Rottweiler

Pit Bulls Kissing Lollipops

He came into the night of glory
Entered the scene of Jerusalem
Like he was born again
And he picked at the meat
From the bird carcass
Where is Jesus?
He asked
He wanted answers to questions
Yes he wanted answers to questions
So he entered the Biblical scene
Surrounded by shiny stones
He knew he came from somewhere else
A life of abuse, a life of misery
Only covered in scars and scabs
From some fighting ring
They chained him into
Even his neck was sore
From the chain that they
Yanked him with
So he had questions

Moses was his name
A funny name for a Pit Bull dog
But he was on a mission
Like studying nuclear fission
Seeking ancestors
Or something he was not sure about

He was abused, and put in the rings
Fighting for evil money
For silver and gold
But he knew he was a good boy
He never wanted trouble

And he searched all day and night
In the temple for a God-man named Christ
Nobody ever showed up
He was not sure what the year or day was
Like a creature from the past
His jaws dripped with honey
Seeking candy like a child
To know where he came from
He was in some crazy dream

Then it hit
An angel came from Heaven
Told him to lay down
And the rod struck him
But in peace and in love
He awoke to a better place

And there Moses the Pit Bull danced

In a land of lollipops
Shiny round pops on sticks
Reaching from the ground
And he kissed them
With a pink tongue
Surrounded by happy dogs
Is this Heaven?

Nobody was sure
But the other dogs
They had scars and
Were bruised as well
So Moses the muscular dog
Pranced on a golden shore
Licking lollipops
Like a child

And he was awaken by a glory cloud
And he was taken up into the air
To a special place without tears
No more abuse
No more trauma
No more fighting
He was in Dog Heaven
He wanted this new home
And he saw
The Great Veterinarian
Yes, Warm Dogs in Heaven

Kevin Rottweiler

Pit Bulls on Mainstreet

Baby, sweet baby
the nice Pit Bull smiled
going to the nursing home
as a therapy dog
a canine as heavy as a log
salivating for biscuits
or any savory dog treat

was adopted from the shelter
now Olivia visits the old people
she jumps 6 feet in the air
when she recognizes her friends

Olivia has black saddle spots
much like a lady cow
can be humorous on Saturday
when they dress her up
wearing a checkerboard apron

often she serves hamburgers
to the old people
when they let her

once she got in trouble
for digging under a fence
and her favorite song is
America the Beautiful
sings it to the old folks

sometimes the neighbors get scared
because she is a Pit Bull
but she has never bit anyone
or fought in the rings

her heart sings
when people praise her
she never did anything wrong
but it can be a sad song
her friend Jo Jo
An American Bulldog
got carted away
and put to sleep
because of certain things

so Olivia just visits
the retired people
and gives a kiss
to a few people
Olivia the shelter dog

Kevin Rottweiler

Radiation Sunday

Look at your life
working for minimum wage man
put condoms for sale on Ebay
and become a millionaire man
Radiation Sunday
Radiation Sunday
These breadlines gettin' longer man
and unemployment at 100% man
want to bust out
of this stinky little town man
Radiation Sunday
Radiation Sunday
The churches all closed down
Jesus went on vacation man
soup kitchen's overflowin'
homeless people
lives all broken
Radiation Sunday
Radiation Sunday
The agency is on a mission
somethin' bout nuclear fission
my skin crawls with pain
underneath this atomic rain
Radiation Sunday
Radiation Sunday
Nobody's winning man
and everybody is sinning man
Pit Bulls licking at my scabs
got no chicken
stickin' to my ribs
got no protein
got no beans
DDT killed all the trees
got me down on my knees man
Radiation Sunday
Radiation Sunday
God damn Radiation Sunday
Nobody's winning man
and everybody is sinning man
Pit Bulls licking at my wounds
got no chicken
stickin' to my ribs man
got no protein
got no beans
DDT killed all the trees
got me down on my knees
Radiation Sunday
Radiation Sunday
God damn Radiation Sunday

Kevin Rottweiler

Rain On Bullmastiff Backs

large bullmastiff dogs with rain on backs
hearty and meaty dogs like heavy logs
black mask and tan snout like a boxer
overprotective and guarding
gameskeeper night dog
keeps away the poachers
in between a bulldog and mastiff
American Bulldog and Mastiff
rain just coming down
pouring off shiny coats
with the face of an old man
such a heavy creature
makes quick decisions
loves chili and hot dogs
rain coming down on bullmastiff backs
a shelter in the storm
lie down in green meadows
the sun is somewhere
you are such a good boy
you are such a good boy
bullmastiff
a love attack
get my kiss from
a warm dog

Kevin Rottweiler

Raindrops On Cat Backs

cold rain on cat backs
gives an adrenalin
heart attack
you know how cats are
taking the catnip
but the raindrops
can be soothing
they can refresh
an aching soul
these cats are
wonderful alley cats
they sing in the rain
they take away the pain
visiting the hospice patients
a lady carries them into
a place
where people need help
but the cats are confined
inside the cat carriers
they don't get to sit on the bed
but the people see them purring
the cats are just scared to come out
but once the lady let them out
and one ran out of the room
towards the kitchen
so they help the senior citizens
and the hospice patients
some can sing old songs
'Blessed Assurance'
a Siamese cat sung
and he smiled
although his teeth
were missing
and a man in bed
he laughed at the cat
because he had no teeth either
so they were good friends now
and the man waits patiently
for the lady and cat
to visit him
such good felines
helping people

Kevin Rottweiler

Rainy Coffeehouse Poet

The rain won't stop
but the poet
keeps his pen moving
typing into an old keyboard
once went to college
the days of gold
green lawns
and easy living
student studio apartments
as is life would
last forever
painting
poetry
coffee drinking
papers
assignments
everyone an intellectual
and once you get out
you scream and shout
back into a raggedy economy
eating the soup
cup of soup
cannot pay back the loans
right now
but he keeps his pen moving
once went to college
with green lawns
hope for a future
that was obtainable
but now it is raining
with a heart straining
have to change one's plans
have to work
with working hands
building a new
God-given plan

Kevin Rottweiler

Rainy Day Sunday

Man it is church day
rainy day Sunday
gonna get all ready
with adrenalin flowin
gonna say my prayers
gonna find my King
up in the clouds
up in the clouds
He treats me well
I have nothing to say
I got my sunny day
even though its
Rainy Day Sunday
I got my pay day
of gold
of gold
a millionaire
in Heaven
with eternal life

Kevin Rottweiler

Robot Moon

metal glow
where do the robots go?
I can smell the oil
and the fuel of rockets
who is up there now?
chains and rubber gaskets
an automobile like machine
up on robot moon
they did Holy Communion
on the moon in 1969
and the astronomers
still wonder about God
I can smell the gasoline
or airplane fuel
pieces of metal
fragments of plastic
robots walk
like crippled beggars
of the New Testament
seeking a water
to cure them
lightbulbs in their eyes
battery packs
a place for man
a place for God
a place for animal
they put a dog in space in 1957
and it died of shock
or a heart attack
too much going on
up in space
Oh robot moon
take me home to earth
for a new birth
It is scary up here
I don't belong here
robots in aluminum foil suits
helmets of glass
fitted like circus clowns
but for a 30th century
play
a reality show on television
and the people tune in
on cell phones
glued on their
thinking caps
metal glow
where do the robots go?
is there a moon glow?

Kevin Rottweiler

Rottweiler Menthol Breath

My dearest baby Rottweiler
got into my cough drops
sucking the menthol drops
breathing her breath all over
life starting over
a good girl
with golden spots near her eyebrows
such a good dog
not like some others
once I trained Ninja
he was a big boy
afraid of him
until he submitted to me
with biscuits in hand
from animal shelter
so Ninja was a good boy
he was trained by someone
I helped a little
got into my menthol drops
Rottweiler menthol breath

Kevin Rottweiler

Rottweiler Stew

i am hungry for Rottweiler stew
the hungry dog
stirred the broth
hot dogs
and chicken gizzards
called rottweiler stew
and the Pit Bulls
of all neighborhoods
scratched the earth
with excited paws
smelling the meat
under fences
behind garages
in warehouses
anywhere they
keep the muscular dogs
and they are all hungry
for rottweiler stew
big junk yard dogs
with chain link fences
and toy poodles
with weak noodles
all have pink tongues
of hungry joy
and they scratch the earth
hungry for the meaty broth
a stew of meat
and vegetables
unlike the marble food
unlike the tablets
but meaty chunks
ready for hunks
of meat
salivating jaws
for the stew
all the dogs
feel the vibration
as the spiritual stew
enters their intelligent
brains

Kevin Rottweiler

Sardine Can Fishfry

metallic looking fish
troubled in salt water
probably the metals in the water
leading to dementia
poor fish
polluted in mercury salts
sardines all of them
metallic looking fish
troubled by depression
leading to a breakdown
very claustraphobic
let them out of the can
so they can have some peace

Kevin Rottweiler

Scary Streets

the dogs are out and they are salivating
seeking meat, jaws filled with protein
one yelled at a pair of rotten tennis shoes
trying to find money in the sneakers
everyone is staying in
the dog packs are out
twenty dogs at a time, out for meat
breaking windows, smashing doors down
getting into the supermarket at midnite
rumors of a Pit Bull attack
in the papers again
and it sells newspapers
with a sad dog behind bars again
scary streets
seeking meat
or any other morsel
due to poverty and unemployment
the dogs are tossed out
nowhere to go
but the gas chamber or the streets
nobody ever wants to live like this
but they do
they do
this could be me or you
now the people are having trouble
living in tent cities without water
the earth is in bad shape
high unemployment
people without rent
huffing and puffing
dogs out of breath
looking for anything
edible
nothing is possible
running out of ideas
and the morning brings pain
the ox carts are out
bringing in the dogs
just carting in the dogs
to the glue factory
to the glue factory
like horses of the old days
poor creatures
scary street

Kevin Rottweiler

Sheep at Veterinary Clinic

tired sheep
coughing
with curls
asking for cough syrup
tired sheep
coughing
with curls
asking for cough syrup
the doctor is in

Kevin Rottweiler

Sheep On A Hill

sunset still
dogs across the street
smelling the animals
a secret language
all their own
sheep on a hill
dogs can herd them

Kevin Rottweiler

Smell the Farm

smell the farm
aware to the animals
manure and poop everywhere
as cattle take chances
walking in mud puddles
grandma survived the tornado
and her canning stays hidden
down in the cellar
a checkerboard apron
keeps a scarecrow happy
and the midwest winds
bring peppermint flavors
from a candy factory nearby
but only for a moment
and the manure
keeps the animals going
a song
a song
of Mother Nature's bliss
flowers bud
and sparrows find their biscuit
a morsel of grandma's baked bread
thrown in love
thrown in deep love
of the country
God and America the Beautiful
corn stalks boldy stand up
erect to the sky
feeding a hungry population
it takes work down here
to get the food to market
and pumpkins smile
with goofy grins
on a day of sunshine
and no rain
October is a good month
as seasons change in
the midwest
animals aware
of veterinarians
seeking their
warm carcasses
to work on
helping the animals
and stepping in manure

Kevin Rottweiler

Sunshine on Dragonfly Lollipops

sunshine on dragonfly shoulders
away from granite boulders
large science fiction bugs
meat eating thugs
they enjoy lollipops
before they drop
baby bugs
banana eating bugs
sunshine on dragonfly backs
large like airplanes
in a David Bowie movie
somebody take out the trash
remove these incredible bugs
from my kitchen
and they enjoy sweetness
they enjoy wetness
of rotting food
an airborne cockroach
with sunshine on their backs
they buzz in your ears
science fiction
english diction
dropped out of college
to be a nature poet
sunshine on dragonfly backs
disgusting bugs
flying and buzzing
with stained glass windows
port holes of love
gripping the meat
from a broken down
meat cellar

Kevin Rottweiler

tadpoles in the water

shiny green tadpoles
in the cold water
makes God smile
as they look up
with little heads
a miracle of grace
in a secret place

Kevin Rottweiler

The Agricultural Life

big animals on the farm
grandma baking bread
sheeps and goats
fed by water pails
I wish to be a veterinarian
and help the animals
I see them cry all the time
worms, disease, pain and suffering
and nobody is going to hold me back
from being a veterinarian
only God
He decides the future
when you are in His will
and I want to be part
of Mother Nature
and plow the heated fields
when it is so dry outside
the bugs try and drink you up
the sun bakes off the banks
of a river filled with fish
and the big animals on the farm
even they get thirsty
pulling the plows
digging the earth
planting for a new birth
fresh fruit on the trees
nobody can steal an apple
God gives them for free
unless Adam and Eve get
caught in a rain storm
I want to plow the fields
and help the oxen
sit beside a caterpillar bug
watch sunflowers laugh at me
and I will be a veterinarian
taking the pulse of goats
and putting in IV drips
into cows that cry
deep into the night
a baby is born in the barn
and is a new baby cow

Kevin Rottweiler

The Little Virus

a little virus
hidden in cytoplasm
coughing
hiding in sputum
the young man
slipped off his
stethoscope
took off his lab coat
said, 'I am finished'
almost spiritual..
dropped out of medical school
to pursue rock and roll guitar
now he plays
in world tours
jamming to the 1970s
rock and roll
a little virus
hidden in cell membranes
and the rock and roll
singer
lost his voice

Kevin Rottweiler

Winter Snow Again

The winter snow
is back again
Mother Nature blows
her peppermint winds
even the chimneys hide
from the cold
sparrows tend to nest
in warm places
the arm of ice
like a chill from
the coldest cold
bangs like the devil
and any warm place
with coffee and donuts
will spare your soul
and the squirrels
hide another nut
and the snow
is not that bad
but nature prepares
all for the ecstasy
of peppermint winds
that land on your tongue
The winter sonw
is back again
Mother Nature
bangs on winter doors

Kevin Rottweiler

Worms on the Sink

little worms
from God
a science all its own
on the sink
fruit flies
amazing Grace
little worms
from God

Kevin Rottweiler