

Poetry Series

# **Dirk Kruger**

## **- poems -**

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## Dirk Kruger(17-8-1955)

i'm a 56 year old ex bookshop owner, was born in Springs and now lives in Benoni. my poetry is driven by emotion and passion rather than technical ability. i love heavy metal music, and my website is one of my hobbies. i believe everybody should write at least one poem in their lifetime, BECAUSE IT'S GOOD FOR THE SOUL.

# A Lone Swan

A lone Swan  
Swim... Somewhere in Africa

A Lone Swan  
Cries a tear  
That slowly  
Melts in the water  
Around her

A Lone Swan  
Turns  
Into an Ugly Duckling

A Lone swan  
Dies  
Her love have  
Left her alone

Dirk Kruger

# Deadwood 1876

I rode into town  
My guns shining  
In the afternoon sun  
Little weasel eyes disappears  
Scattered all over the ground  
As soon as my huge body appears  
Wild Bill is here

Have the saloon to myself  
Besides a brave few  
Who will I play cards against  
Surely no criminal will be left behind  
Take my gun out  
Put on the table  
Look everyone in the eye  
And says  
It's me Wild Bill  
Don't want no trouble

Made one mistake that day  
Instead of sitting in the corner  
I sat with my back facing  
The enemy coming from the doorway  
Ideal time for Jack McCall  
To shoot me in the back  
And boast afterwards  
I killed Wild Bill  
But like a coward  
He never said  
I shot a man in his back

Moral of the story  
If you have enemies  
Always face them from the front  
Just, , , , never turn your back  
Because Cowards  
You will always get

Dirk Kruger

# Don'T Read This At Midnight

It's 3 o' clock in the morning  
The stars don't look so bright  
I can feel a cold wind blowing  
Round my ears tonight

A voice I hear whispering  
Love me or you shall die  
Warm breath in my neck  
My hair stands up right  
I look around

Nothing to find

A flower changes color  
The only sign

The voice rumbles on  
Love me or you shall die  
Then she starts to appear  
Pretty girl, blue eyes

She hold her heart in her hands  
Love me .....or I shall die  
Then she vanishes, disappear  
Leaves starts to fall  
Soft raindrops  
Falls on the trees behind me  
So tall

The words love me  
Engraved in my soul

Dirk Kruger

# Guitar Man

let me sway  
to the frenetic sound of the lead guitar  
let the base come in and rock my world  
and rhythm will always be there to sooth my soul

give me a guitar  
that gently weeps  
give me a guitar  
that speaks the only language we need to speak

forget about classic  
forget about jazz  
forget about the blues  
give me the eruption and emotion  
the crying out in pain  
of a heavy metal band  
don't let their music  
all be in vain

give me  
jimmy page and throw in Hendrix  
if you want to

let me play you a love song  
through the eyes of Kurt Cobain

Dirk Kruger

# If You Understand This, You Are So Good

I'm holding on to a dream  
holding on to see you scream  
holding on the only pair of shoes I've got

I'm crying in the rain  
you are so vain  
but i like you a lot

if I run away  
will you stay  
in the little house we have build on the rocks

just when I think it's over  
you will move to Dover  
say hi to old England for me  
come over here  
let's throw milk on our fear  
let's go for a swim in the neighbors yard

if you read this  
you must give it a miss  
or give me a dollar for every word

all I really wanna say  
have a happy Friday  
and a weekend full of fun

Dirk Kruger

# My Life As A Rhino

Eating grass  
Nothing to do  
It's a beautiful South African summer's day,

A single shot  
I fall to the ground

My baby look at me  
Bewilderd, Horror, Shock in her face  
She turns around and run  
God only knows  
Where will she go  
Run my baby girl, run.

i'm watching her  
I'm dying,  
Blood streaming from my face  
Blood streaming from my face  
I know the next day i'll be on the front page

Why can't they just leave us alone  
They can't because it's  
Money, Money, Money  
they wanna live in a Rich Man's world

Dirk Kruger

# Nightfall

the orange color slowly  
turns to black  
the moon says hello  
with it's shiny silvery face instead

a leave falls gently  
floating to the ground

a street lamp comes alive  
shines it's light on an old man  
who loves to sit in the dark

I can hear a car's engine moaning  
as it stutters past my house

a bird says goodnight to his friend  
as he closes he's eyes off to bed he goes

and somewhere an owl  
sing her woo-woo song  
to anyone who wants to listen  
to the beautiful noise coming from her all night long

it's nightfall in Africa  
the frog choir starts to sing  
then all of a sudden they are quite  
as the crickets starts to kick in

a lonely old bat  
twists and twirls in it's lonely flight  
call all his friends  
but no one has yet to come

night time in my land  
Africa is her name

Dirk Kruger

# Waiting

The Moon roll over  
Slowly  
On her belly  
Like she's dying

A Whale split the Ocean  
Angrily  
Because he never heard your footsteps  
Yesterday

And somewhere  
In the middle of the wilderness  
Late at night  
A Lion sits quietly  
Listening to your tears falling

And me  
I miss you everyday

We are all waiting  
Till you come back again

Dirk Kruger

# You Are

You are my Red Light District  
The old Willow tree i sit under  
You are my friend  
My lover  
My mastermind forever and ever  
You are my breeze on a hot Summers day  
the Sun that melts the frost of my cold Winters morning

You are every word i have ever read  
Every image i have ever had in my head.  
If i never had you  
i would just be a shadow stuttering around

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