

Poetry
by
Douglas Badger

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Department of State Hospitals-
Coalinga / Civil Detainees
24511 West Jayne Avenue
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American English Language

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BIO

Douglas Badger was born Shlomo Simcha Heine in Berlin, Deutschland. His parents and family members lost their lives as they were Jewish and Douglas Badger is the sole survivor who was adopted and naturalized in the United States.

Douglas Badger chose the last name "Badger" for the yellow Star of David badge he was required to wear as a young child.

For many years, pain and fear were part of his life until he was able to give up revenge and accept forgiveness,

Douglas Badger earned an Associate Degree in Science for Real Estate at Cuesta College in San Luis Obispo. California, U.S.A.

Douglas Badger earned an undergraduate Bachelor's Degree in Social Science at Chapman University, In Orange, California, U.S.A.

He finished his doctorate in Economics in Israel where he holds dual citizenship.

After World War II, and the German Israel Treaty for Former German Citizens Under the National Socialists was signed, Douglas Badger utilized recovered family holdings to establish a successful business organization.

Networking with distant relatives and family friends, Douglas Badger established an extended family by adoption, as he escaped Europe unable to father children.

After taking English as a Second Language, Mr. Badger seeks opportunities to share in English his feelings and thoughts in this imperfect world of which he is a survivor.

I remember my childhood sweet

with family and friends

with flowers and trees

I remember my childhood trauma

with death and destruction

with Auschwitz Kinder

I remember my childhood escape

with underground railroads

with a new world to see

I remember a new family life\

with many new friends

with flowers and trees

I had a thought early today,
of worlds lost in time and misty days,
where eternity is called Heaven and it
is quite bright and lovely,

So what did I do, but wandered along
Life's Way, seeking success or whatever,
here today,

It does appear the Road to Hell does
get in the way of my best thoughts and
plans, but to allow it to stop me would
be quite a sin,

So for the sake of Heaven over Hell I do
pray my luck will change and I find
my way,
for Heaven's sake, today.

Bridge over water ways

we say

Water Lilies so bright

Today

Sunshine causes a lovely

and glorious day

Flowers and flowers and

Flowers delight

All of our senses in a

wayward way

My heart sings in a

loving gasp

Oh, where might my life

preserve

Such beautiful and lovely

delights.

I saw a little flower
Who was quite bright and yellow
This little fellow
Made me Feel Very mellow

Flowers have the power
Lots and lots of power
They do not neglect
to reflect the select

Oh, mighty sun
Thank you for this day
Sharing light for us all
A bright and sunny day

Am I responsible
in some small but meaningful way
to share the brightness
that may come my way

May I be the one to see
Please, O please, see me
If you need today
A little bit of sun for fun.

Penny for your thoughts

Is it good

Is it bad

Every life is like a coin

Heads and tails

Black or white

Yet often it is gray

somewhere or

somehow existing

Often not dark or light

A sneaky little cloud

before the wind begins.

Storms from Heaven

Prayers after dark

then on a lark

Weaving through lightening

seeking to park

a penny for your thoughts.

It rained yesterday

slow, steady

really wet

Saw a toad

in the road

really wet

Bushes trimmed

quite slim

really wet

Worms a-crawlin'

from below

really wet

Slip and slide

on the walk

really wet

A few flowers

not so bright

really wet

When I returned

I was

really wet.

I know the smallest voices

they come often

to lead us home

I know the smallest voices

from other times

and places

I know the smallest voices

which are neither

good nor bad

I know the smallest voices

Was it Mamma

or Poppa

I know the smallest voices

Come home

Come home

Sm'ah Ysrael

Hear O Israel

The Lord is One

Universe

Sun and

Earth

Mankind

Nature and

Birth

Flora

Fauna and

Creation

Old days

And old

Ways

Rain

Sun and

Draught

Yes, He

Brought and

Sought

Sm'ah Ysrael.

Coalinga Street Blues

Woke up this mornin' and had

Me some blues

My house done burnt down and

My dog died too

Oh, Lordy, I does have a pain

Some trickalistic judge

Stole my truck

No wheels to sell or

Travel through

The Coalinga Street

Blues

Now I'm so old I could

just scream

My farts done turndt

into dreams

My momma, my daddy,

they all gone/

Soons we all be

done

With the Coalinga

Street Blues.

A little wind is blowing,
Rather warm and friendly,
Blew me away.

Leaves and brambles flying,
Look out straight ahead,
I see them coming our way.

Shall I run or scream,
Beans and dumplings,
is going to be, twiggy.

A little to the left,
A lot to the right,
Wow, what a fright.

Here she blows, coming
Right at me, heading
Fast to the head.
Found my bed under a
blanket, ah sleeps-zzz.

Problems oh problems

Will they ever go away

Never never

They're here to stay

Money power sex

Never flex

Off to work we go

Or we are poor

Soaring to new heights

Slight delights

Down we go falling

Howling all the way

Who do we pay

For play

Rent, water, sewer

Foods on the way

Crazy like a fox

Children will out smart

Even in the dark

Insanity on the way

Plenty of sunshine

Plenty of Rain

Grass is greener

Over that way.

On why, oh why, oh why

Is it all the same

Worries coming my way

Nothing new under the sun

Bay in day out

Bills need paying, children need raising,

Lights, gas, phone

No way to roam

Worries coming my way

Birth, youth, aging

Paying my way

Ain't no playing, any way

Sun up, sundown

Frogs in the pond soaking

Night time croaking

Bugs and critters galore

Day time, night time

Chewing on you all the time

When it's time to cash in

Lucky those with a box

No more worries — hooray at last.

Thunder, lightning, storms asunder

Strutting through the tundra

Don't make a blunder

Underestimating this tumor,

Sun sneaking end to end

Peaking and creaking, seeking

To spread the light

Just around the corner,

Brilliance, light and color

Rainbows galore

Fare ye well dull and drab

Flowers have arrived,

Yes, Gay Pride has bloomed

with its rainbow fluorescence

Men and women all out

for a marvelous new life.

One of a Scitz

Remember, O Remember

When the world felt cold

Just couldn't connect

Chose to elect rejection

Medicated to the hub

Seeking oblivion

No feelings allowed

Voices unwanted, heard

Wherever they came from

Went on forever and ever

Sleep all day

Sleep all night

Sleeping and weeping inside

Are they here

Just where are they

Will they hurt

Lord have mercy

Medication can work

Times a-changing

Remember, O Remember

This great nation
of America

Has wealth and
power

Built by a
few

On the backs of
many others

Daily inequality
endures

Are you an
ex-felon

or drug dealers
enterprise

definitely in
conflict

with this great
nation

Whatta do you do
but change

to a successful
few

with power.

West winds are blowing
And it's snowing
All so white
Quite a sight,
So I took flight
For a new sight
East winds sunny
Warm and dry,
Oh, I cried
With a fright
I had lost
My sight, O Mighty One
who controls all
Can I please
have back my sight,
Sitting on a stool
By a warm pool
Water lapping
I can see too.

Had me a drink

Felt real good

Then another and

Way too many

Day after day

Month after month

Drunk as a skunk

Forty-three years,

Joined me to AA

At first real hard

Day after day

Month after month

Got a little easier

These last twenty-two years

Now I'm halfway

From my last drink,

Freedom feel good

Year after year.