

# Thirty-One Random Poems

By Nathan Berry

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# **Always a Child**

*Nathan Berry*

Always as a child, I wish I could remain,  
In heart and mind the same,  
Enjoying my life, not worrying about a thing,  
By innocence not yet slain

# **As a Child**

*Nathan Berry*

We should all be like children, typically non-bias,  
Like the kid who hugs everyone,  
And the teen that is friends with anyone,  
Having oddball friends, and enjoying looking stupid,

Like the little old lady and the girls who never shut up,  
Who wish the day away because everyday is always the same,  
They both agree on one thing,  
We live in a nation changed,

Once with big dreams,  
A young boy loses faith in him-self,

An actor who is acting,  
Screwed up because of sleepless nights,  
Thinking of how adults are submissive to the children,  
In this vicious cycle of life,

A cute girl's true desire,  
Is for love, friendship, and family,  
But she is dazed and confused,  
In the never ending cycle of getting old,

Unlikely characters, gentle beast,  
Simple minded monster in my brain,

Walking in the rain, quickly growing up,  
A girl who'll become a tease to her "friends",  
Making her-self feel better,  
Because her heart is being ate away,

To the screwed up,  
The rude girl, those who hates change,  
To the stupid people, to those falling down,  
To those beating death,

Be non-bias as a child, have a love that borders the line of insanity,  
Make life your game of naked twister, both exciting and nerve-racking,  
Because in life you don't always have to look at the camera in pictures.

# **Once, I was a Child**

*Nathan Berry*

Once I was a child,  
-a little boy to be exact.  
I knew right and wrong,  
-I enjoyed the both at home.  
My childhood wasn't average,  
-but I mustn't complain.  
For my childhood made who I am,  
-Good and bad the same.

# **As my God, my Father**

*-Nathan Berry*

Do not judge me,  
For I'll not judge you,  
As my God, my Father, has taught me not to do.

Do not talk down upon me,  
For I'll not talk down upon you,  
As my God, my Father, has taught me not to do.

Do not tell lies about me,  
For I'll not tell lies about you,  
As my God, my Father, Has taught me not to do.

# **Beautiful Girl**

*Nathan Berry*

Beautiful girl,  
Without a single pearl,  
Beautiful girl,  
Simple and plain,  
You are more beautiful than the most glamorous,  
For even without all the things of which people pay for,  
In hopes that it will make them catch the attention of a passer by,  
For a momentary high,  
You have the natural ability to captivate hearts and souls,  
Because of the true beauty,  
The true beauty that resides inside of you.

# **Beauty of a Girl**

*Nathan Berry*

A girl's beauty is something immensurable,  
Every man sees his own type of beauty.  
A lovely girl to one man, may be average to another,  
A girl, who sees herself as grand, may be viewed lowly by every man.  
A girl, who sees herself of unworthy, is usually the most radiant of all.  
A girl's beauty is measured according to the man, who is measuring her.

# **Captivated**

*Nathan Berry*

Years ago, I first saw her,  
We were younger, but much the same,  
She was beautiful; she was radiant,  
I wanted to know her name,  
And when I did, and I learned about her,  
I became captivated by her charm,  
But for a long time I never attempted,  
For the fear of failure is greater than captivation,  
So as the days and months went on,  
I got to know her more, and still was captivated,  
One day I made my move, and as I feared, rejection moved in,  
But that was okay, because I expected it this way,  
It took awhile to get over her, but I did,  
And when I did, we started to become friends,  
Because the block wasn't in my way of awkwardness,  
Over time our friendship increased, and we talked and joked often,  
Once again, I became captivated, but this time was different.  
The newfound captivation was of friendship,  
And I knew, that this friendship was a blessing given to me.

# **Friendship**

*Nathan Berry*

Friendship has no limits,  
It has no restrictions,  
No boundaries of gender,  
No boundaries of race,  
Friendship is limitless,  
Beyond the boundaries of religion,  
And even that of age.  
Friendship can be sparked at any moment with anyone,  
For everyone just wants someone,  
To call "friend".

# **My Friends**

*Nathan Berry*

My friends, my buddies,  
Are awesome, simply awesome,  
They are all so different,  
So diverse, no one is like us;

Some are smart,  
Others aren't,  
Some are my age,  
Some are older,  
-Further along with their lives,  
And some are younger,  
-Who have hardly started out yet,  
-With so many experiences to experience,  
But all of my friends share something in common,  
Each of them are important factors of my life,  
And each of those, I hope to be important to and also influence

# **Of All the Friendships**

*Nathan Berry*

Of all the friendships,  
Of all the bonds,  
Of all the relationships I have had,  
One is the most special,  
One stronger than most,  
One of a friendship blind of age,  
A friendship that I shall take to my grave,  
A fairytale never told,  
A tale that lives on everyday because I met you,  
And you met me, and we met in the middle,  
To form a lasting memory.

# **New Family**

*-Nathan Berry*

I came into a new family,  
Because my mother got married,

I gained a great stepfather,  
For the love that he carried,

New grandparents I did find,  
And grand they are all the time,

An aunt and uncle I did meet,  
With their friendly greet.

Two little cousins I gained,  
Who are silly and sweet,

No one ever told me,  
That a step-family is so great.

I would not trade this family,  
For all the riches in the world.

Nothing could possibly explain,  
The acceptance of them all.

This reality is amazing to me,  
What my God has given to me.

# **Brothers Reunited**

*-Nathan Berry*

When we were little and growing up together,  
We fought a lot and seemed not to get along,  
As we grew older, we continually grew closer,  
But then we moved, and you moved back leaving me,  
Overtime we stopped visiting, we stopped calling,  
A pain grew within, as I missed you, my brothers, my friends,  
Then one day I came home, to a message on the phone,  
You said something was wrong, and to call you when I got home.  
I thought awhile and knew that I had to call.  
After I called we started to talk again,  
We started to go places and hang out again,  
Our brotherhood sparked again,  
And here we are today, brothers and friends.

# **I am a Christian**

*Nathan Berry*

I am a Christian.  
I follow Jesus and the Bible as best I can.  
Hypocritical at times is something I can be,  
But those who judge me for my mistakes,  
Are those who are also hypocrites with their own mistakes.

I fear not the judgment of this world,  
For the judgment I fear is not by mortal man.  
One day I believe that I will stand,  
Giving account for my existence and the kind of man I am.  
Telling every thought I ever thought, and every word I ever spoke.  
Taking responsibility for the things I thought I had gotten away with,

I am not accountable to mortal man, for my Father shed his Lamb.  
The blood of my Lord was spelt for me, giving me a greater responsibility.

# **The Graduate**

*Nathan Berry*

Twelve years have passed and here I am,  
Sitting in a classroom expected to have folded hands,  
Listening quietly, learning abundantly,  
A little robot mannered and prepared for the world at my hands,

I came to this state of education when I was a little child,  
Allowing my mind to be molded to the standards of the adults,  
And the school system that seemed to know the best for me,  
I was submissive in the beginning.

I sit in a classroom day in and day out,  
Went to physical education, Math, English, and History,  
Listening to the teachers teach what they loved,  
Trying to implement the information in my young mind.

Then after eight years of 'lower education',  
They graduated us and made us feel accomplished,  
Proud and bold we stood at the door to our summer,  
Wondering what our life in high school would become.

Excited and ambitious, with big dreams in my mind,  
I boldly entered the world of high school,  
I was nervous and excited, not realizing my dislike for school,  
I wanted to become something with my life that was great.

I dreamed day after day, semester after semester,  
Of a day when I would graduate from high school,  
And go to college to learn a new trade,  
I dreamed of the things I could do with my life, and I was excited.

My grades never were great, but not horrible either,  
Somewhere along the way I somehow forgot what I wanted,  
My grades improved year by year, but as for my hope of the future,  
It diminished to the point I wasn't sure what I wanted to study later in life.

Hopes and goals all seemed to be pointless,  
After-all, being in a place, a system, for twelve years,  
Not given much freedom, not allowed to speak,  
Views being forced on my classmates and me it seemed pointless, never-ending.

Now in my last few days before my high school graduation,  
I'm excited and confused, but not nervous.  
I'm ready to get out, but I'm not ready for four more years of education,  
Of which I'm not sure what I want to study.

As I am approaching my graduation day,  
I grow more and more excited,  
With a positive outlook on life,  
Looking forward to walking the line and getting my diploma to end this twelve-year cycle.

# **When All Is Said and Done**

*Nathan Berry*

When all is said and done  
When I have no where to run  
I can stand tall and firm  
And understand where I am from.  
Be proud of who I am  
And the things I have done  
Look back on my life  
And smile and take my due pride

# **Why Do You Lie**

*Nathan Berry*

Why do you lie?

Why do you tell yourself these things that aren't true?

Why do you insist you are correct when you know your not?

Why must you force your knowingly false beliefs on others?

When you yourself do not believe them fully.

Why must you always have the last word?

And tell others you are so grand, giving yourself the glory so,

Why do you get power, get uplifted from tearing others down?

Why do you lie?

Do you not like yourself?

Do you not truly believe its' okay to be an individual?

# **Master of Manipulation**

*Nathan Berry*

You change them,  
to be as you please;  
You selectively teach them,  
what you want them to learn;  
They are your puppets,  
you pull their strings;  
You are their master,  
master of manipulation;

# **Crowded Room**

*Nathan Berry*

Like the spread of wildfire my thoughts exceed,  
The process of my mind rapidly running,  
Aches and pains caused by sudden and rapid clutter,  
The world surrounding me viciously rushes my mind,  
Faster than fire fuelled by wind and dry brush,  
Thoughts which once was clear now become distorted,  
The world becomes smaller and my perception seems to diminish,  
As I sit in this crowded room, feeling alone.

# **Failure of a Man**

*Nathan Berry*

Any man who hits a woman,  
Isn't worthy to be called a man,  
For he is just a corrupted individual,  
Longing for power, for control,  
He must make someone feel inferior,  
So he can feel superior,  
He's no man; he is a pathetic little boy,  
Trying to pose as a man,  
But failing horribly,  
As the kid who tries to be his dad,  
And stumbles in his shoes, and falls.

# **Hitler's Hate**

*Nathan Berry*

Hitler had many Jews killed,  
As well as those who opposed him,  
He showed the world, once again,  
The evil one man can create, from his inner hate.

# **War**

*Nathan Berry*

The year is 2007.  
The war is still going on in Iraq.  
I'm not against war,  
However, I am against useless killings,  
Killing in vain.

I am a supporter of war,  
Because every soldier has chosen to fight,  
Every soldier has that right.

I am not someone who believes in protestors,  
Protesting war with images and names of those killed in battle,  
Making them appear as if they are victims,  
When reality is they are heroes, who died for a cause,  
Of which they signed up for,  
The cause of war.

# **Forsaken America**

*Nathan Berry*

America, America,  
My great country,  
The land of my forefathers,  
The place I proudly call home,  
You have disappointed me,  
In your immorality,  
So much evil has risen  
So much is allowed to continue on,  
So much pain is overlooked.

America, America,  
My great country,  
The place I proudly call home,  
Have you forgotten what you were founded on?  
Have you forsaken the God in whom "*we trust*"?  
Only displaying trust in Him when we are in trouble?  
Only acknowledging Him when we want something?

America, America,  
My great country,  
The place I proudly call home,  
I hope that someday you will restore your values,  
But inside my soul, inside my mind, I know you will not.  
I know the corruption has sunk in to deep,  
That the waters of deception are no longer crossable,  
But I will still stand by you,  
And defend you, for here, at least I am free.

# **Fateful Night**

*Nathan Berry*

Forever in my memory that fateful night,  
Never forgetting, always seeing,

Being reminded daily of a memory wished forgotten,  
No one caring for nothing but answers,

Answers that they can push away, use as an excuse to close the case,  
Doctors ask me over and over, *what do you see?*

As always I must respond, *nothing*, I see nothing.  
Those fateful memories have been suppressed to my subconscious,

Hidden away in a place long forgotten,  
Waiting for a day of peaceful slumber to return the forgotten.

That night haunts me when I am alone,  
That night haunts me when I walk in the dark.

Figures in my flashbacks is all I see,  
Shadows that seemingly haunt me,

I fear this faceless shadow that I cannot see,  
The one who killed a friend dearest to me,

I saw his death in front of me,  
But now I cannot recall a moment of his final misery,

Questions and suspicions surround me,  
People treat me as if I am hiding what I know,

Truthfully I am, unwilling to my own soul.  
Forced to be hidden in my mind's forgotten chambers.

To slowly emerge later,  
from my subconscious.

# **Just a Game**

*-Nathan Berry*

Captivated by the screen,  
They stare intensely for hours on end,  
Hoping that it would never end.

Heart pounding at a countless rate,  
Fingers moving rapidly,  
To hit the spots to make the movement last,

A force that overtakes them,  
Blots out the things they used to think,  
In order to get pleasure from this game.

Neglecting food and water,  
Friends and family,  
They sit on their butts and play their games.

Never getting up, never going outside,  
Never caring about the real world around,  
And all the issues that surround.

Captivated by the screen,  
They stare intensely for hours on end,  
Hoping it would never end.

# **Death + Life = Go Fast!**

*Nathan Berry*

Fast, fast, go faster,  
Press the gas, we must go fast,  
Livin' in the fast lane, not for kicks,  
But so we can have our due chance,  
Our chance to live this life,  
Before our time rapidly comes, when we must die,  
So we must go fast,  
To beat the death racing in behind us

# **Dragon**

*-Nathan Berry*

Tall and bold,  
You stand higher than any man,  
Not even a giant could take you down,  
With his mighty hand,

You're graceful and large,  
Your wings expand so vastly,  
Your neck seems to reach the sky,  
Your eyes burning with a fire from within,

Your fiery breath excites the hearts of man,  
They fear you with great respect,  
For your mysterious fashion,  
Oh great dragon.

# **Dreams**

*Nathan Berry*

Fade off into the unconscious,  
Allow all the thoughts of the day to surface,  
The past, forgotten memories, good and bad,  
Those suppressed will emerge, combining into a mixture,  
A realistic imaginary dreamy dream,  
Of the things we've let go, us getting again,  
Of the bad memories suppressed, haunting us again,  
Of the deepest desires of our hearts and minds,  
The imaginary, fairytales, our fantasies shortly lived,  
Because our dreams can take us anywhere.

# **Sung Low**

*Nathan Berry*

Songs sung so low,  
Gently, rhythms feel my soul,  
Peaceful thoughts begin to flow,  
With the lights turned down low,  
All that I know, in my minds window,  
Twinkle as if it were snow,  
Dropping from the sky,  
One drop, two drop, three drop, snow,  
Gently begins to flow, peaceful thoughts,  
Ride the gentle rhythms,  
Of the songs sung so low,  
They seem to move my soul.

# **The Farm**

*Nathan Berry*

Once a little man named John,  
Lived in a barn,  
A big red barn on his very own farm;

One day John came home to his farm,  
To go into his barn,  
And saw a goat eating a ball of yarn;

John knew that this goat was doing wrong,  
He knew the yarn was suppose to be in the barn,  
Where the cat usually keep it,  
So John went and got the yarn and put it back in the barn,  
On his farm, so the cat had no alarm of the harm done to his yarn.

# **Wahoo! A Fishing Trip!**

*-Nathan Berry*

Grab my pole and grab my worm,  
I am headed out to have some fun!

Catch them fish, catch them all,  
It's time for them to hear the judgment call.

Little fishy, little worm,  
Nothing personal, just for fun.

I go in, you come out,  
Happy day I want to shout!

# **Young Love**

*Nathan Berry*

Sure, they are young,  
But the love they have is true,  
The first time he saw her,  
His young heart was captivated,  
By her youthful beauty,  
When she first saw him,  
She wasn't impressed,  
But she would tease him,  
And he would continue after her,  
Because his young heart was attached,  
They grew older, still kids,  
And he wanted her more than ever,  
And now she could see he was still after her,  
And her young, developing love, fell for this boy,  
And she became quickly attached,  
And now this boy and this girl,  
Where always together,  
And it was apparent they cared for each other,  
And that they shared true, young love.