

Nuremberg

A Bavarian culture, long before the Fuhrer,
produced a brilliant artist named Albrecht Durer.

He was an original, not afraid of taking other turns,
sometimes choosing art in Italian terms.

He probably enjoyed the thin, tiny bratwurst,
nine centimeters or less, tendon-less pork, bacon. That works!

Flavored with marjoram, wrapped in sheepskin,
three brats with kraut, mustard, and two slices of bread to keep it in.

He might have chased the taste with a Lebkuchen made with ginger and honey,
or sated his sweet tooth with a molasses gingerbread yummy.

He did not visit the Christmas celebration in the town square.
He did not know of the Christ Girl with her flowing dress, sleeves, and long hair.

What would he think of the horrors told at the 1946 trials?
The inhumanity of man upon man, dead souls which stretched for miles.

Fame sometimes gives light to those who are evil.
Often, we forget the heroes from times medieval.

Hermann Göring, Wilhelm Keitel, Joachim von Ribbentrop, Ernst Kaltenbrunner, et.al,
None of them can compare to Albrecht Durer; none of them can stand so tall.