

***Nuremberg Train to Linz 1975***

by Bob Boucher, August 2012

Nuremberg train to Linz,  
Hitler's birthplace,  
waiting at the station,  
Herr Summer and frau,  
numerous factory workers  
all introduced with military rank.

At dinner that evening  
large oil painting of an SS officer.  
My father, our host explained  
SS Colonel Franz Ziereis  
Commandant Mauthausen,  
killed in the war.

For you we have a great honor.  
I have rebuilt my father's house.  
You will stay there tonight.  
After dinner I was taken to the house,  
a cottage with a well-stocked library .

Reading lamps on either side of the bed,  
leather lampshades with tattooed numbers,  
twin ashtrays made from human skulls,  
This guy was Death's Head SS, the executioners.  
Keep your eyes open and mouth shut around here.

Next morning I was given a small order  
then taken to the station  
for the train back to Nuremberg.  
Just before leaving, Herr Summer asked,  
can you include some guns with that order?

No sir, this this is not possible.  
We cannot obtain export licenses for weapons.  
He seems disappointed. He exclaims  
everyone hates us here in Austria.  
Take us to America.

We know how to run the ovens.  
We will kill all those Jews and Niggers for you.

