

The Street to Here

by David Ackley

The street to here passes
through the Sixth
with her seated on the low wall
along the Jardin in pale scarf and black glasses.
The red kiosk's posters
of twinned white faces.
the sidewalk with potted trees,
a long gray spire to the vanishing point
where we almost are

just from thinking
someone's name
and her yours

