

Not a Through Street

William Huhn

Though others slept
she could not sleep
and went out walking
on not a through street

As white as stars
when winter blows
was night as dark
as a flock of crows

her sorrow cold
as summer's heat
when she went walking
on not a through street

Children of candy
soldiers of home
she dreamt of not
being alone

but tried her heart
at least to keep
while walking along
on not a through street



William Huhn has published dozens of poems in magazines and journals, including *The Carolina Quarterly* and *BlazeVOX*. Two of his essays have been nominated for a Pushcart Prize. Another, "The Seed of the Fruit" is forthcoming in *Rosebud*. He lives in Piermont, New York.