

# 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

