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They Walked in the Night

Jacob K. Hammack

Collin College

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THEY WALKED IN THE NIGHT

Jacob K. Hammack

She walked in the Night,
Cigarette in hand.
Dogs howled
Fenced in their yards.
She walked in the Night
In a forgotten neighborhood.
A gleaming silver key hung on a chain
Loose around her neck.
She walked
In the shadow of the Old Way.
Her Way.
She glanced at the Moon three times.
Heard a person calling Her name three times.
Without calling Her name.
Silence.
She walked in the Night
Dropping her key on the ground.

He walked in the Night,
Looking without searching,
Calling without screaming.
He walked in the Night
In a forgotten neighborhood,
When the Dogs started howling.
The smell of smoke filled the air.
Following footsteps he could not see,
A voice he could not hear.
He walked in the Night
Lost with a sense of direction, his feet scrapped the ground.
Something cool
Something smooth
Brushed against his foot.
A silver key beamed like a star in the Night.
He glanced at the Moon three times.
Whispered a name he'd never spoken three times.

They walked in the Night
In the shadow of the Old Way.
Their Way.

They walked in the Night.