

Jan Chronister

In the Night

After snowing all day
plow roars by,
flashing lights reflect on bedroom walls,
scrape of blade on blacktop
dissolves into silence.

Down South
heavy fog
shrouds street lights,
christens neighborhoods
in orange mist.
1:30 a.m. train screams,
incessant whistle
a baby's cry.
It rumbles on,
leaves behind
empty hours.

Jan Chronister retired from teaching English at FDLTCC where she founded *The Thunderbird Review*. Jan is the author of two full-length poetry collections and seven chapbooks. Her year is split between Wisconsin and southern Georgia.