

*An Unknown Train*  
By Huckleberry Huber-Rees

**An unknown train**

the train rattles  
through the station  
hurtling itself,  
like a silver bullet  
a flash of silver,  
a reflection of a boy on  
the gleaming steel

a robotic voice calls out  
where the train is headed,  
but there is no station  
called Alna, Maine,  
on the fading map  
there is no robotic voice  
announcing the location  
of my new life,  
no street name,  
no landmarks

**A new chapter**

I stepped into  
a golden field  
beginning  
a new chapter

A brand new train  
I had never seen before  
rolls into the station  
the train's satiny doors  
close behind me  
and a new train station  
greet me

a new train station  
where instead of advertisements  
for the next movie or show  
there are rolling fields  
and chickens,  
vast gardens, apple orchards

this train station is empty,  
a desolate  
lonely  
place  
no humans in sight  
only the bright sun

### **The night**

then night comes,  
and I notice the stars,  
and the beautiful  
perfect  
fabric of the sky

for the first time  
I stare at the moon  
when it's not blocked  
by a skyscraper  
the bright lights  
of the city  
are nowhere  
to be found

### **Conversations and Loneliness**

I can see every star  
not just helicopters,  
and planes,  
blinking lights

I hear crickets chirping

and frogs humming,  
but somehow it's still  
an utter silence  
in the night,  
no car horns honking,  
no loud conversations  
outside of my window,  
just the  
crickets,  
frogs,  
and me

I suddenly realize  
how much I miss  
those car horns  
and loud conversations,  
and the sense of people  
all around me,  
now it's just me  
lying on a mattress  
on the floor,  
staring out of the window  
into the most  
pitch  
black  
sky  
I have ever seen

I am not used to  
this darkness,  
it cloaks me,  
surrounds me,  
the bright lights  
far far away

### **Golden rays**

the sun, formerly cowering  
behind the shawl  
of darkness

makes an appearance,  
casting its golden rays  
upon the landscape

illuminating the boundless darkness  
the landscape awake again,  
the fields aureate  
a new day  
in a new life