The Young Housewife

William Carlos Williams (1883-1963)

At 10 A.M. the young housewife moves about in a negligee behind the wooden walls of her husband's house. I pass solitary in my car.

Then again she comes to the curb to
call the ice man, fish man, and stands shy, un cor set ed,

tuck ing in stray ends of hair, and I com pare her to

a fallen leaf.

The noise less
The Young Housewife

wheels of my car rush with a crackling sound over dried leaves

as I bow and pass smiling. I pass solitary

tarry in my car.
circa 1'40"