

Interlude; A Ghost in the Wings

Crywolf

Can you hear her now?
Rumbling in the background noise of every room you enter
Groaning from your stomach when it hungers
Patient, looming, in the eyes of the predator
In the gaping mouth of the prey
Is she in your head?
Maybe you saw her first
Caught a glimpse between the lines, between the letters?
Like a ghost in the mirror
A ghost in the wings?