Spooky Ghost

Slow Runner

I’m best friends*
With a spooky ghost
An apparition who can never let anything go
Howling at me in code
In dead languages none of us’ll every know
Pushing prayers through the sky
Moving objects with his mind
It happens all the time
Eyes closed
It’s my spooky ghost
A double shadow with his ear against my bedroom door
Someone who lived here before
Weighed down with secrets
Dragging like chains on the floor
We scatter from the light
Disappear into the night
It happens all the time