

**Inspired by Ghost Orchestras**

Hartford, NY

we drive  
and drive  
driven by the excitement of renting an  
entire house  
walk into high white tin ceilings  
ornate  
with potential energy  
held in a opulent chandelier  
all of the tall ceilinged rooms  
would be ours to decorate  
but one  
a single room  
an Italianate cupola  
lowly lit  
with static energy  
and apricity  
we listen  
as the realtor describes  
an obscured story of a girl  
it's not just us here  
this empty space  
is filled with a snared soul  
we don't take the key