

Spring 2012

It's Said a Ghost (That I Have Never Seen) Haunts Here:

Angie Macri

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

Macri, Angie (2012) "It's Said a Ghost (That I Have Never Seen) Haunts Here:," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 76 , Article 8.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss76/8>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks at University of Montana. It has been accepted for inclusion in CutBank by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mso.umt.edu.

**IT'S SAID A GHOST (THAT I HAVE NEVER SEEN)
HAUNTS HERE:**

Prix Pagi, Paget, Piaget, at work in
the mill he built, before the Kickapoo
cut him apart and left his head in the
hopper.

The school bus goes here last, down the
hill to a place of ghosts, broken stores,
trailers laced in vines, of foundations

of another world, a time when a
woman would knock coal off the
passing train to keep warm (Mary her
name), blonde

children who never talk but get off
the bus and walk across the tracks to
a place that always floods. We turn
around

and return on the old pin and
truss one-lane bridge, us in the
last seat waiting to jump on the
bump, the bus

driver's backwards mirror frown, no need
to see her mouth, just her eyes, for she rarely says a word.