

10/22/2025

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Halloween Poem (week 6)

It's in the house!

From the chair of which I stayed,
My mind has wandered, my eyes have gazed
Outside my window, the sun has retreated
away from the darkness the moon brings
with it.

I knew as the leaves fall forth of
their place,
And the shadows crept closer, darkening
the space -

The space of my safety, the space to
escape,

The space of my chair in which I sit and
I wait,

That he would be coming much like the
shadows

Relentlessly approaching, risen up from
the gallows.

Walking the streets, his face is unseen,
to all of the masks of the nightmarish
dreams.

When the lights went out with the
mysterious sound, my mind was left
certain - it's in the house!

Erin
Auchter