

A Lady in White

Gloomy Grim

One day I heard snoring, which was quite silent
I thought that I have heard wrong
But the other day it happened again
Once at night, once at day

As we did renovation at the attic
there was an empty bottle
of pregnancy sickness drug
buried in the sawdust

Some days passed and I walked near the stream,
which runs near the house
I saw a woman there dressed all in white
as she watched me with tears in her eyes

After the finding, snoring stopped and was never heard again
But in the house, the sense of sorrow was tactile

Again I was walking near the stream.
I saw A Lady In White, carrying a child

She drowned the child into waters so dark
They are both now finally free