we walked across the landing ond in the hall below the g  
randfather clock softly chimed there was a smell of police the la  
nding was dim and cool benefit her bare feet the rugs were soft roug  
h the gloom we could make out the carved mahogany of the banis  
ters spirals and curlicues miss dig was waiting for her the music ope  
n on the piano there were roses in a bowl and a smell of roses in t  
he room we played the bach the minuet in g you'se practiced mis  
s diggs said i can tell you'se practiced elizabeth we went on playing  
the notes came easily and we couldn't understand it becaus  
e we haunt practiced at all