

[Original written 3/10/17]

The Lonely Girl  
Kelly Lawlor

She lives among empty walls  
The low hum of static  
The only sound

She walks the lonely rooms,  
The quiet footsteps  
Her only company

The lights flicker occasionally  
Their fluorescent glow  
Casting anthropomorphic shadows

She hears the anticipated click  
Of the lock, ringing  
Over and over in her head

The walls seem closer than before  
The old plaster chipping  
Static speaking her name

She walks the polished wood floors  
When she finally hears the hinges  
Creak