

Ghosts

by

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I wonder about the people
who have passed
through my life who
I haven't seen in years, in decades
wonder how they
are doing now
all of us being older
old high school friends
college friends and favorite professors
church people I knew
coworkers, teammates, and neighbors
my first girlfriend, I hear her life was rough.
So many people I wonder
how many if I added
them all up.
They are all here with me
part of my life whether I like it or not
helping make me who I am
but no longer accessible
there but not there
like ghosts.

This poem first appeared in [*Sheila-Na-Gig Online*](#).

Who are the ghosts in your life that you began thinking about when you read this poem?

Were you surprised by how many people came to mind and all the different parts of your life and circumstances that the poem made you think about?

Were there any "ghosts" that caused you to really think in depth about them? Were these people who had had a positive influence on your life, a negative influence, or both types of ghosts?

Are there "ghosts" in your life that you would like to get in touch with again? If they are still alive, can you think of a way to reach them? If you can find them, do you think that they are the kind of people with whom you can just pick up with where you left off?

Do the "ghosts" that you would like to reach out to include any with whom you feel that you need to make amends?