

Ghostly conversation in a historical garden, Derbyshire, early June

by mazaher

early June, 2014

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"Nice afternoon, isn't it?"

"Indeed. It's restful, sitting here and watching the damselflies."

"Damselflies are excellent this year. No such brilliant colours since ...when? 1916?"

"I think 1899. Or was it 1895?"

"Look, the carp just caught a backswimmer."

"He's grown rather large, hasn't he."

"They say carps can live to a hundred."

"Not much longer to wait."

"After all, this is what we do. Wait."

"Not boring, however."

"Never boring, no."

"I miss a nice cup of tea, however."

"And a good pipe."

"Tea first. Maybe a muffin or two."

"Or cucumber sandwiches."

"But tea..."

"Yes. Tea."

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