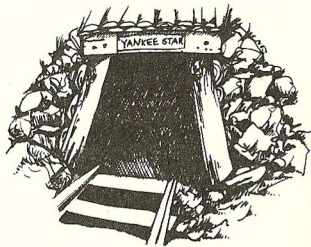


“But a girl opened the door and offered to rent the house”, said Bill. The waitress hesitated – “It could be the ghost” she said. “ask at the garage”. The two young people laughed, and Bill smiled.

“There are many transients, and they settle in unoccupied houses. I assure you that this girl was not a ghost. Good looking, good humored, very polite, and very real”.



CHAPTER 3

Bill had a bad night. He could not sleep, of course he did not believe in ghosts, but if people were speaking about a girl ghost in his cabin it would be Margot's ghost they meant.

Bill could not remember the features of the girl who gave him the key. Worse than that, he could not remember the features of Margot. He had not kept a picture of her and it was so long ago. Still – he would recognize her, even though she would be a very old woman now. She was older than Bill, maybe six or seven years older. There could be nothing in common with the young girl he met. Now Bill realized that he was making fantastic suppositions, mixing the present with the past.

In the morning Bill Jensen left for home. He stopped at the garage for gas and stepped down to speak with the mechanic. “Yes, the man knew about the ghost. She used to weep in her cabin, many had heard her weeping but for many years nobody had heard her any more”.

“Yes – somebody had seen the ghost also. They saw her sitting on a bench at the railway station, waiting for the train to come but it was long ago, there had not been any passenger trains for more than ten years.