

Things that Haunt the Mind

By Donna Bishop

Every day little ideas haunt my mind. You know what I mean. That idea that slips by so fast you just get a hint or a slight feeling that it might be there. Then suddenly it is completely gone. It is like a ghost that is tempting you to follow it but keeps disappearing around the next corner just leaving the impression of its passing.

What is it with that unnamed melody that persists in haunting my mind? Perhaps I remember a line or two of the lyrics and it evokes a warm feeling. However, that persistent, insistent repetition of trying to find completion wears my mind numb.

We all share a long list of silly mind haunters such as, Did I close the garage door? Hmm, maybe I better circle back around and be sure. That host of activities we do so mindlessly but suddenly the mind is haunted with the idea that maybe just maybe we forgot to remember to lock the front door, start the dryer, put money in the wallet, or feed the dog.

Walking about our community I often greet a familiar face but I simply can't remember a name. Silently I race through the alphabet trying to retrieve their folder that I know is stored safely in my mind. We share a pleasant conversation then part. I spend the remainder of my walk haunted with finding their name, which does surface eventually but I must admit the action can be delayed by hours!

Most of the things that haunt my mind are not particularly scary and if I have in fact encountered a ghost or two along my path we must have been on friendly terms. Should that experience change I will surely bring you up to date.