



7 Alleys

7 ghost stories on a ghost page

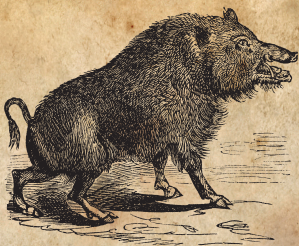
Written in a ghost book

Torn from a ghost page

From the Land of Green Ginger

To the shores of East Hull

Searching for midnight in the 7th alley portal



*I first took breath with the Domesday book, but
may have lived before.*

*I opened out my sodden arms to join the ancient
highway.*

*I held a farm born of the Mountain of Tariq
in my hands.*

*I birthed defenders with the gift of flight and
fight of fire.*

I carry the wild boar in my name.

Where am I?