

Mementos



Field Notes

Date/time visited: _____

Weather, moon phase: _____

Snack, snack stars: _____

Whispers, whimpers, orbs? _____

Ghosts spotted? _____

Ran faster than you meant to? _____



Eat well, stay spooky

The Lost Fox's seasonal menu changes often, but their fire-cooked nibbles and hand-poured cocktails are worth a linger—especially on chilly fall nights.

Walk the Lantern Path: A short, slightly overgrown trail behind the property, past the parking. Staff deny it's on the map.

Borrow a lantern: Servers sometimes let guests borrow old-style lanterns for “ambience.” One guest returned his saying, “You didn’t tell me it refills itself.”

Photo Ops

So many to list—but don't miss:

- The lantern post near the stone wall (dusk recommended)
- One oddly cold corner near reception
- The back patio, where shadows stretch long and sometimes... stall
- The path from the inn to the parking area. And beyond. Some guests say this secluded walk feels... observed. Locals call it Milemarker Jack's Walk.



History On Repeat

June 2025. At the Lost Fox Inn in Litchfield, seated for a casual dinner, I spotted someone—or something—walking into the room and crouching down behind my husband. At first, I chalked it up to a busy staffer picking up lint or fooling with the fireplace, but when too much time passed and I leaned over to look, no one was there.

At that exact moment, my husband swears he heard footsteps on creaky floorboards dating back 280 years. Was it a ghost?

Probably my brain and his chair playing tricks on us. But maybe...just maybe. Could've been a 1745 version of Slimer hoovering crumbs off the floor for all I know.

When you visit for a moan-inducing meal, ask the staff about the Lamb Pie: “I know all shepherds are free-range, but are yours organic too?” And don't let any spooks keep you from getting one of their killer desserts.

Phony Phantasm...?

Locals admit the tale of Milemarker Jack may have started as a prank between Civil War re-enactors and a bored bartender. Still, no one's managed to debunk the floating light. Skeptics feel nothing—except maybe the inn's 14% cocktails.

Emotional Echoes

Several guests, even non-believers, say they've left the property with an “uneasy nostalgia”—as if someone else's memory is following them home.

Scene of the Snack

Lost Fox Inn, 571 Torrington Road, Litchfield, CT 06759. Available for dinner, drinks, groups, and overnight stays. Weekend reservations are a must.

BYOLantern encouraged. Sweaters a must year-round for the fainthearted.