

At the Beach

The water sparkles, catching the sunlight,
The golden yellow sand stretches for miles.

Fresh salty air on the warm gentle breeze,
A smell I've long been missing is with me again.

The warmth of the sun settles on my skin,
The water is cool, it splashes, tumbles and turns.

Crash! The roar of another wave,
Screams of excited children fill the air.

The day finishes with an ice cream in hand,
Goodbye salt, hello chocolate!

