



# Ann's Beach Poem

*Feel the serenity from head to toe  
See faint colors on the horizon grow  
Smell the crisp scent of the sea  
Hear the whispers of a palm tree*

*Feel the cool sand under my feet  
Listen to the crashing of waves beat  
See a fisherman standing alone  
Hoping to take a big one home*

*I stop to sit a ponder a bit  
The sun is now rising and the horizon is lit  
A lone seagull does gracefully soar  
Looking for feed along the seashore*

*A couple stroll by hand in hand  
I dig my fingers into the soft sand  
Thinking of love, I lift my hand high  
And as the sand falls, I look to the sky*

*And dream of romance in the moonlight  
And moon-kissed waves glistening at night  
Beautiful scent of flowers drifts by  
Filling my head and making it high*

*My mind wanders to dreams of sunset  
Glorious colors, the best is to come yet  
I dream of hues of red, orange and pink  
And lounging in hammocks with cocktails to drink*

*Discarding my wrap, I run to the shore  
And dip my foot in to feel what's in store  
How refreshing it feels as I jump the small  
ones  
And dive right in before the big one  
comes*

*The beach is my passion as you can see  
It gives me the feeling of being free  
I could sit all day long and upon it gaze  
And feel fulfilled for the rest of my days*