

## The Beach

I just want to be at the beach

But it's too far out of my reach.

Then mom says, "Come on kids, we're going"

The smiles on our faces are bright and glowing.

The beach is covered in soft, warm sand

Compared to my home where it's flat, grassy land.

We enjoy playing volleyball in the hot sun

Burning rays on our backs don't ruin our fun.

As a family we also fish on the reef,

It's peaceful and helps to bring us relief.

Roudy sisters begging to make sand castles

I have to give in even though it's a hassle.

The best is boogy boarding, that's my thing

Riding rough waves and hearing them sing.

The beach offers so many days of pleasure

It is God's gift to man, one of His treasures!

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