

Junior Division, Poetry

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Ocean Beach's

I sit here on this sandy beach,
Listening to the waves crash and boom,
I hear them calling my name everyday through and through,
As I look at the sand so shiny and gloomy,
I bury my toes so far in the sand,
It feels like home so warm and pretty,
As I look at the ocean shimmery and shiny,
Then in the corner of my eye I spot a dime,
So silvery and blue,
I sit here looking at the dark night sky,
Wondering is someone looking over me,
As I drown in these thoughts,
Listening to the waves crash and boom.