

The Magic of the Beach

By Jolene Bagorda

At the beach, oh what a sight,
The sun shines down so warm and bright.
The sand is soft and oh so white,
And waves crash in with all their might.

Children make castles in the sand,
Parents lounge with a drink in their hand.
Sunglasses on, feeling so free,
The perfect place to just be.

Joggers run along the coast,
Couples walk hand in hand, almost
As if they're saying without words,
This is our paradise, our world.

The breeze is sweet, the air is salty,
The perfect place for fun and jolly.
Forgetting about life's daily paltry,
The beach is where we feel so hearty.

So come to the beach and hear,
The ocean's whispers in your ear.
Feel the sand between your toes,
And let your worries go.