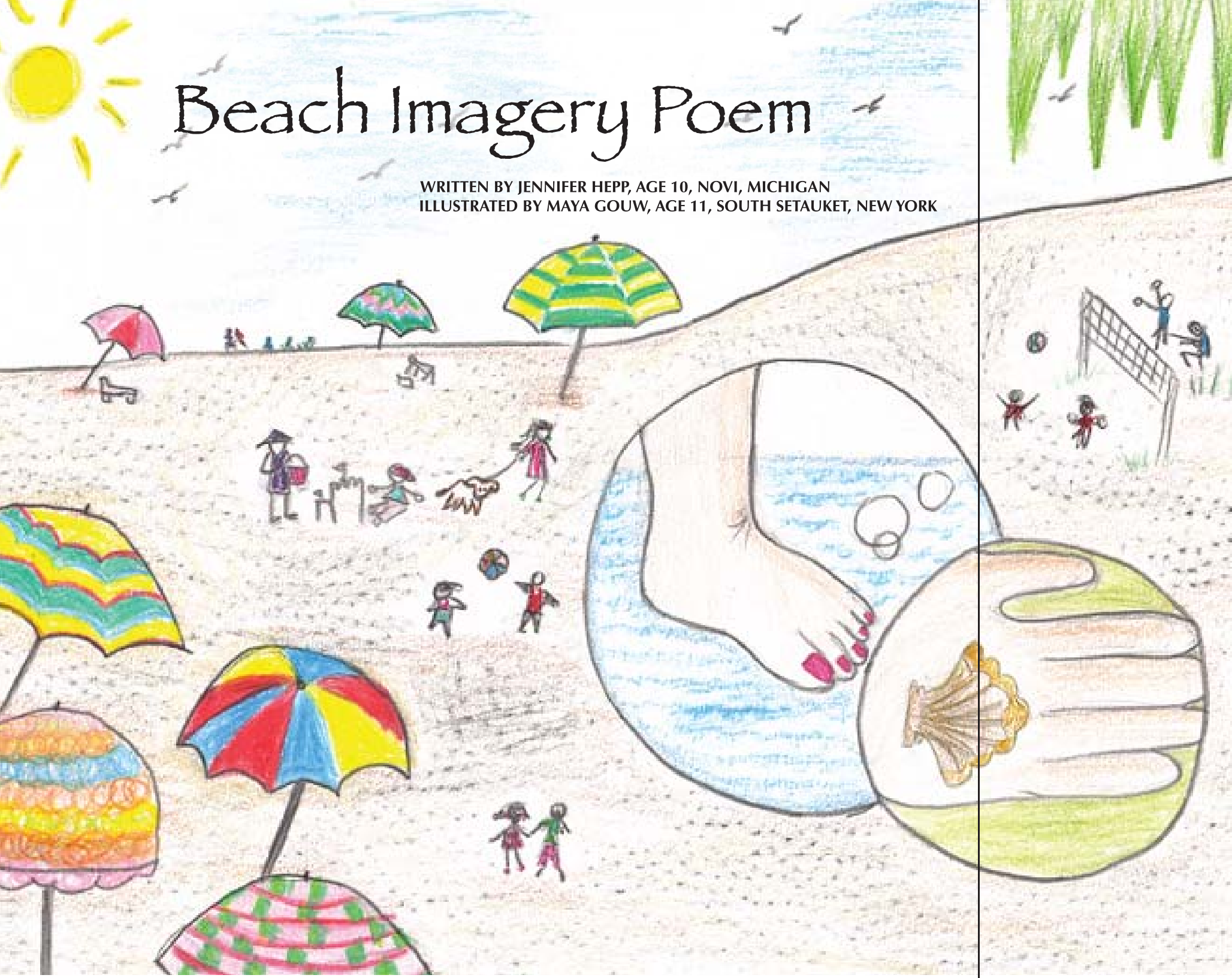


Beach Imagery Poem

WRITTEN BY JENNIFER HEPP, AGE 10, NOVI, MICHIGAN
ILLUSTRATED BY MAYA GOUW, AGE 11, SOUTH SETAUKET, NEW YORK



I trot onto the beach
The sand feeling hot between my toes
I feel relieved when my toes reach the cool ocean
water
I hear the buzz of laughter coming from little kids
When they play in the sand building giant sand
castles
Their plastic buckets filled to the brim with wet sand
I smell the sharp tang
Of sunscreen being splattered and smoothed
On fair skin to prevent sunburns
I see all of the brightly colored umbrellas and
cabanas
Scattered along the beach
My eyes catch the sight of
Mothers and daughters slowly strolling up and down
Along the beach
Their eyes peeled
Searching for exquisite seashells
To keep forever for memories of their vacation

There are people of all ages
Some with boogie boards
Some swimming
Some just splashing in the ocean
Everyone at the beach is playing
Laughing
And having a good time
What better thing to do
Than to go to the beach?

