

The Ocean

Hadyn Fernholz-Hartman

Dazzling blue, and shimmering waves in the sun
The smell of salt, and the sea
Bringing memories back, and thoughts of fun
Watching sea life, and splashing in the cool waves
Digging in the harsh sand, aiming to find water underneath the surface
A place near to the hearts of many
Watching the light of cities reflect upon the oceans back
Viewpoints to admire it
Day or night, rain or shine, it is beautiful
Some who have passed, never saw the ocean
And some today may never
Yet those who do see it, know it for themselves
Take it for granted
Those of the future may never see the ocean as it is seen today
Wildlife, dead
Shimmering waves, filled with trash
Swimming, playing, not as magical
With a water bottle swimming alongside you
Pollution, makes the ocean hurt
That who has provided so much joy
Deserves better