

Ocean Scene

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I'm walking on the beach:

The sunrays are hitting my skin,

I pick up a blush-pink shell:

Sensing the shell has power within,

Time had stood still:

Seagulls squawking as if I don't hear them too,

When I looked down, I saw a turtle climbing on my shoe:

I hear the ocean calling for me,

Ocean desires for me to swim inside and explore marine life:

I listened.