

Memories of My Small Island



Let's go to the beach!

Chasing crabs is
so much fun.

Fishing, swimming,

Towering sand castles.

We can play all day
long.



A gentle rhythm
echoing across.

Sitting on the
sand,

Closing my eyes,

Feeling the cool
breeze.

I become one with
the waves.



Grandma lives right
next to the beach.

Digging sand with
small hands

Surprise grandma
With lots of clams.

A big smile lights
her face.

I love to visit
grandma's house.



Gentle powder runs
down my bare feet.

The softest sand in
the whole world

Daydreaming on the
nice bed below.

A peaceful time all
alone.



Staring into the
dark blue ocean

I wonder what's
there
In the deep.

A hidden world,

Of unimaginable
mysteries.



Time has stopped
As the waves
gently roll by.

The sun shining
on the
Glistening water
below

Energy of the
earth shines
down.



I love to watch the
sunset
On my favorite
beach.

Orange, yellow,
Purple, red

Beautiful colors fill
the sky.



I caught a tiny fish.

She was blue and very
pretty.

Can I put you
into my treasure box?

She said " No, thank you ".
So, I let her go into the
ocean.

But we promised
To see each other again.



The ocean is my
home.

I wish

It will be here with
me

Always and forever.