

THE SHORE

By Michael Ritz

Childhood was fun at the beach

Many fond memories of

Digging in the sand for unknown treasures

Staying in the water until your lips turned blue

Strolling the boardwalk with its noisy arcades, souvenirs,
greasy fries, cotton candy, and delicious ice cream

Riding the waves

Looking for unusual and colorful seashells

Smelling the familiar aromas of Noxema and suntan lotion

Seeing the colorful array of beach umbrellas

Looking at the kites swirling overhead

I am now older and the beach is still a constant source of
pleasure. It is a place....

To go to for relaxation

To reflect and think

To read a good book

To appreciate earth's many wonders-the ocean, tides,
sand, sun, salty breezes, and marine wildlife.

I feel that I will never be too old to enjoy this and to be
thankful that it still exists.