

The Beach

Shhh I snuck outside.
Don't tell anyone. Here's how
my journey went..

First the wind scared
my face. It seemed to
be telling me a secret but
I could not make out
what it was.

My hair was floating in
the air as if it was
surfing on the crashing
waves. It looked funny.

Soon the sun secretly
faded before my very own
eyes. Before I knew it the
stars twinkled in the
sky. They seemed to struggle
to get out of their place.
It reminded me of little
glued rhinestones that were
on the back of my
favorite jean.

I looked up at the sky.

The bright moon looked like a pancake with lots of syrup.

I fell asleep under the dancing stars and the cool beach breeze.

The wind zoomed past the old palm tree that I was laying underneath.

It made the tree sound as if it was a race car zooming past the other sending it to first place.

The moon beamed on me as if it was a lagoon.

It made my face turned milky blue like a dolphin's rubber skin.

I looked at the moon. Now it looked like an eaten pancake.

I slowly walked inside. I said "Good Night to the ocean." I heard the ocean say back to me "Good Night."

little girl. Then the ocean
wave crashed to the soggy
sand.

I twisted the door
knob gently. I also made
sure never to forget
that night I had with
the beach!

... up in the sky.