

## Forever

Mushy sand entrenched with pieces of wood  
With crumbling white shells along the lake  
The sun is going down  
As highlights across the water glimmer away  
Bare footprints with toe impressions  
Lead the path onward  
Takes me back to when I was a little child  
And played building castles in the sand  
Tufts of green grass spurting out  
From hilly sand dunes  
The lighthouse beam light just went on  
A towering reddish brick structure  
After all these years still standing sturdy  
The sky is so blue with soft white clouds barely visible  
Whatever age we are the senses take over  
The observation of this life  
My footprints in the sand  
Disappearing one day forever

Renata Dawidowicz

