

# A Walk

A timid breeze quietly slips by.  
Sand excitedly twirls up in small puffs  
and land with grace in the most impossible designs—  
everything so regally ordinary.  
Shells slide up the bank from the blue beyond  
tinkling as they land somewhere new.  
The ocean wild and free  
crashes and sprays its shining waves.  
The foam like Victorian ruffles of the highest royal  
displays its throne of a thousand leagues.