**The beach is you**  
  
The beach reminds me of you  
You’d have us sit on a surf board  
Waiting for waves, teaching us the way  
Of something you love and learned  
Hoping in turn we’d take it in  
loved the adrenaline of it even if only I can pop up onto my knees  
Fave move would be holding the board tight, diving in with the tip, spin underneath a wave to land right back on top and flow…what a rush  
The beach will always remind me of you and I’ll cry with a sweet smile of remembrance wanting that all back with you

-By Stephanie Tackett