**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