

Vacations

A wave rushes up, a shell rolls around.
A bird in the sky, a crab on the ground.
A place to live, some sights to see.
Vacation is for you, vacation is for me.
The sand on our toes, the mist on the glass.
Some time off work, some time out of class.
Miniature golf, and a view of the sea.
Vacation is for you, and vacation is for me.
Shopping for souvenirs, and longing for home.
The waters are cool, and so full of foam.
Family revisited, and houses filled in.
A hug to share, and a spread of grins.
When we are on vacation, everyone wins.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to Spring Break 2001.