

Cottesloe Beach

Clara Han

Pine Trees Swaying in the cool breeze.

Can you hear those birds high up in the trees?

The waves are crashing and the sand is crunching under my feet and through my toes.

I wonder what this beach was like 100 years ago.

I wonder if they had the groyne or if queen Elizabeth was on the coin.

I look out into ocean and something catches my eye it's the pylon sitting in the lonely ocean sky.