

FRESHWATER BAY

Overlooking a breathtaking view,
The river shimmers in the sunlight.
I see the boats bobbing up and
down in the wind, with an occasional
dolphin popping up as if to say
hello.

We get out our picnic dinner,
And watch the colourful sunset fade.
We watch the silent birds soaring
over the palm trees.

The day soon turns to night,
And the sky is now as black as ink.
The moon is like a lamp lighting up
the sky for us to see.

The time has once again come for us
to leave.

But I know I will be back again.