

## **I Am Home    by Eleni Ricketts**

The sea shimmers and shines when rays of sunlight stroke the surface of the water.

I take off my socks and shoes to feel the soft and silky sand.

I close my eyes and the wind softly kisses my cheek and twirls my hair. It gently tugs on my clothes and warmly whispers in my ear.

I can hear the mesmerizing melody from hungry seagulls soaring above. The rumble of curling waves approaching the shore that hug the rocks and shatter the waves.

The wind mumbles faint buzzing from bees visiting the heather and gorse for a tasty feast.

The sweet scent from the heath tussles with the salty sea air.

I breathe in deep and let the aromas duel for triumph.

I open my eyes.

I am home.