

Lying on the Beach

Lying on a sunny beach,
With the sun beating down,
and sand trickling between my toes.
I am lying on my back, reading a book,
about a desert island. I look up at the sea,
It looks cool and inviting. So I get up off my towel,
And walk towards it, my feet reach the water,
Soon my body goes in. Then I am swimming.
I see a rock in the distance, a safe haven.
I swim towards it, reaching it, it turns out to be an island.
I can smell smoke, it is like a signal.
I can hear birds chirping, it is like music.
I feel I have been called. I go towards it.
I see a house, and people having a party.
I join in, have a drink and make chatter.
I go inside, and lie down, on the chaise longue,
For I am tired, and fall asleep.
When I awake, it is dark,
And I watch through the window,
As the party goes on.
All of a sudden I see my love there,
How did he get here? I wonder,
~~As I rush outside,~~
~~And sweep him up in my arms.~~