

The Sound of the Beach

by Sarah LaMacchia

Waves crash and pull against the shore
Reaching, dragging rocks and shells out with them
Shrieks of hungry seagulls and hungry children
Bounce across the beach
Piercing and shattering
The crackle and crunch of potato chips
The dull thunk of a volleyball
slapping someone's arms
And the throbbing drone of a motorboat
Rushing by on the waves
But beneath it all
Like a heartbeat
Is the crash and pull of waves against the shore