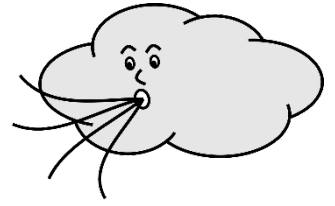


Wind



It started as a breath
as gentle as can be
Cool softness on my cheek
right down to my knee
As it got a little stronger
My hair blew in my face
Then it disappeared
And there wasn't any trace
Then back it came from nowhere
It whipped against my skin
It almost knocked me over
I dug my heels in
It stung my arms and legs
It stuck to them like glue
All that gooey sunscreen
They put all over you
My eyes filled up with sand
Tears were rolling down my face
I ran toward the water
Like a puppy giving chase
I tumbled underneath
I washed my stinging eyes
What a great relief
I wished that wind goodbye

