

We wander the beach in the early days with dusk stretched before us - the vacation ahead as limitless as the sand

Sticky fingers licked one by one - the taste of burnt marshmallows, the sound of laughter and glow from the fire on smiles
the cool of the sand at our feet
the creative marshmallow roasting tools

Apples to Apples played around a huge table of dark wood
Olivia needs help reading her cards, cheers madly when she triumphs over all of us.

the waves kiss the shore
the kids bob along between bulwarks of spray -
Hannah watching and encouraging her true young companions
cold water warms with the sun
cleanses

Moody Beach
July 2012

Telling jokes to delay sleeping through our last night together - Sophia and her 'to Mama' jokes as we all erupt in giggles.

Plans for next summer - one week together - shells signed with names - collected on the beach in a bucket - time for a seashell search, telling truths while walking side by side - Hannah & Chelsea together ~ Cam wraps his arms around Ellen as they stand in the surf, then begin splashing each other - joyful, loving kids.
Pat's greying stubble and grace on a skim board, teaching Chelsea balance.

the sun too hot, but the ocean so near -
lightening the sky as we eat seafood at Billy's

sleeping in the sun - stretched across a lounge chair talking.

TIME

swimming, reading, maps, swimming at the table, laughing, reading, maps, swimming

and time for things and time for things and time for things
The ancient human need to leave an imprint of our lives...