She was different this time,

She was calm,

We felt safe.

Her peaceful waves were gentle,

Harmless and soft,

She was resting.

Her waves were purrs,

Relaxing and serene.

The sun glistened on her,

Making her shimmer in the light,

She was quiet.

Her ice-cold water splashed us,

They were delicate- yet dangerously cold,

She had settled now.

We didn’t feel her small waves for a while,

Her nap was ever-lasting,

We were careful not to disturb her,

We wanted to pass peacefully.

I was sure she was safe,

Her soft current was gentle,

She had awoke,

She felt unharmed,

By Joni Coker Year6

She welcomed me to her home…