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### An Aquidneck Island Walk

The leaves flutter down,  
as the grass disappears beneath.  
Now you can see the afternoon sun,  
through the trees,  
reflecting off the water.  
The ocean breeze air is not yet too cold,  
but cold enough to need a jacket.  
The day is almost over,  
just a little more sunlight left,  
until it's time to start another one.  
cars drive by,  
pushing leaves to dance in the wind.  
I continue to walk,  
my fingertips frozen,  
my cheeks red,  
my legs moving forward in a steady rhythm.  
The clouds in the sky are faint and wispy,  
as I tilt my head upward.  
I can smell the sea crashing up against the rocks,  
continuously,  
slowly getting windier as the sun goes down.  
I turn back,  
ready to begin my journey home.