**The Placid Seashore: An Abode of Seraphic Serenity**

If thou would repose with subdued mirth,

Upon the beach of the ginormous foam:

The shore, indeed of idiosyncratic worth,

Will reinstate thine veritable norms;

Evanescing thy failures, it would thaw thine wrath,

The possessing influence of this harmonious landform.

From buccaneer vessels to the arch of the heavens

The sands incorporate an allegory of accounts,

And the mystifying eagre of sea clashing against the fence,

Rejuvenates thy lost fervour by tremendous amounts

Thine dreams and desires shaped by thy prudence,

Art reflected in the sand models which thou mount.

Once overwhelmed by its serene, appeasing ambience,

Thou wouldst forget to revert to thine own route.