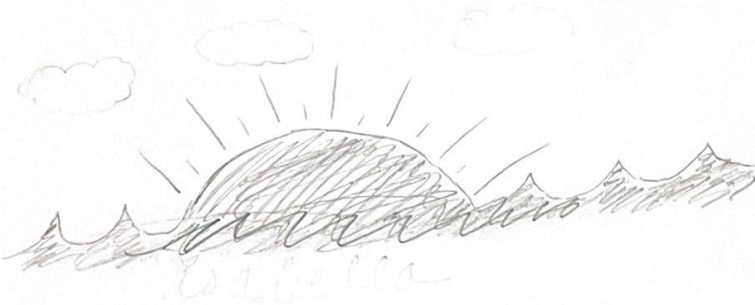




by the beach in
forte dei marmi
the sun is beaming
i'm walking with my
cousins, grandparents, etc.
i look across the ocean
i bend down to collect
the shells that float
to shore.



my grandpa beaming w/
joy after discovering these
seashells for me. He puts
them in a mason jar
for me to see them
all together



i'm watching
the sunrise from
my car. i pulled into
my neighborhood beach
i enjoyed the view i
silence. it is pure bliss
i serenity



Feedback notes

- sand i name i
shells in sand