<u>Happiness</u>

Happiness is when I go to the beach.

I feel the cool ocean breeze.

The tide rolling in and out.

I feel the golden hot sand,
working its way into my sandals.

The sun beating down on my sun-kissed back.

Going for a swim in the cool salt water feels so nice,
on a hot sunny day.

Happiness is the feeling of catching a wave.

Hanging out with friends,
and enjoying your day.

This is what happiness looks like to me.

By, Eda Mae Fioretti

