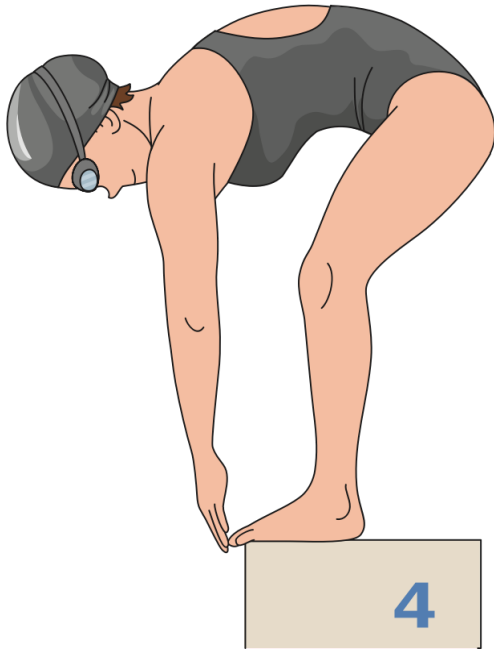


Thank you, Swimming



Since the first time

I saw you,

In that blow up pool

I have loved you.

The first opportunity

I got to swim in the highschool pool

I was overwhelmed with joy.

I loved that feeling.

Cool water rushing

on your face, heart pumping

Swimming to the finish line

As fast as you can.

I love floating on my back

After a relay or sprint.

You, swimming are my hero
My favorite friend
And most of all my escape

I am so grateful that I
get the chance to love you.

Even when I grow old,
I will always remember
The good times we've had together,
And i'll always look forward to
going to the beach to swim with friends
or simply watching the next generation of swimmers.

Love you always,

Abby