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Mr. Tanner
Creative writing
4.15.26

The beach, so warm
And bright. You play in the
Waves for hours on end.

You take a walk on
The beach. You come across
Many sea shells to collect.

You remember coming to this
Beach as a kid. There are so many
Memories running through your head.

You walk the boardwalk
And find an acai bowl place.
They are your favorite for
Beach days. As the day becomes
Night you pack up
And go home.