

Sounds Beachy

Well I'm going through the garbage can I have found a few tin cans, old spades, umbrellas and old ragged blankets ! I mean what's the use of these ! Unless...

"Rema..." Rema a full white cat with a big bushy tail. "Rema do you want to go to the beach with me ?"
"Sure, why not !" "OK ! I'll bring the lunch and buckets !"

Later at the beach lying on the blankets I'd patched up and the umbrellas (I'd also patched) for shading, I thought about what to do next. Yes, we'll build sandcastles with the tin cans I'd painted red and put wire handles and old spades I'd washed up. "Rema want to make sandcastles ?" "Sure Tigger." She said. We went to work making the best sandcastle ever !

"Lets have lunch." I said as I held up a sandwich. "Yes lets do have lunch !" She said looking hungry. Yum ! That lunch was great !

"Rema..." I said. "Rema lets run along the water !" "Yes running is a good sport !" Well we were running along side the water. The seagulls flew away for no reason as we came. We walked back. Because we were to tired to run.

I'm back in bed, I feel very happy and tired. I am thinking about the sea rising (tide). Well there is no more to be tolled and if no more can you tell (unless made up). But I could tell you about the time I got soaked. Hmmm ?

The End

by Tara Indigo, 30th November 2005