



What the Beach did???

The beach, the sandy land
The seam halfway two battle field
The mystic water and will full land
Who swallowed the numerous life
Who opened the door of the riot a bit
But the whitish seam of clear concern
I stand as a child, As a flower
Chaste a new baby
At the beach, Ocean, the little girl
Who fray, the poor one land
But the beach, as a treaty
Like a peace, It stands stern..
Between them, as a soldier of peace
No dash, No scrap on the beach
But the day says with her blackish tongue..
Beach, the land of sins "It mars the Mores"..
And "It gusts the groundings".
Without even a memory
of its sternness on peace
What the beach did???
Than keeping clash calm...
Than keeping mates calm...
It's the peaceful battle field
Of two souls the mystic and the will full one's
Sure, sure, the sun will rise in east
With a hopeful day for the beach...

-Nethan Pakir-

