

From My Balcony

The coast wakes up to a cloudy day
spotted with bits of sun
Pink and blue and yellow
umbrellas spring up from the sand
Beach chairs are claimed,
moved and manipulated
to achieve the best possible spot
the best view where the sun is hot
Hot complementary coffee and
complementary cream wait downstairs
for sleepy guests
Day-old ocean-breeze-dried towels
are quickly collected from
railings and chairs and wrapped loosely
around little little ones
anxious for the sand and
anxious for the sun
And by the time I'm finished writing this
all the beach chairs will be gone and
the life guard is a woman and
bananas and coconuts make their way
underneath my nose.