



Where Memories Meet the Sea

Once, in the days of childhood, I walked beside the sea,
With my loving parents, happy and carefree.
The gentle waves whispered softly to the shore,
And every moment made me smile even more.

We played upon the golden sand beneath the sun,
Building little sandcastles, laughing as one.
Those simple days became memories in my heart,
Beautiful moments that time could never part.

Years passed, and at eighteen, I returned once more,
To see the waves dancing along the shore.
But evening had painted the sky with grey,
And the setting sun slowly faded away.

The dark clouds touched the endless sea,
While rushing waves danced wild and free.
Beyond the shore, coconut trees touched the sky,
Standing like guardians as the mountains rose high.

I stood in silence, amazed by the view,
Feeling the beauty of nature, pure and true.
Then I learned that nature needs no words to shine,
Its quiet beauty will live in this heart of mine.

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Undergraduate Student
Jawahar Science College, Neyveli, Tamil Nadu 607803