

Rain has finally stopped  
the wind seems warmer now  
I step out on the deck  
Finally it's dry enough

No shoes on my feet  
A gust of southerly wind  
makes the hair stand on the back of my neck  
kids outside laughing in the distance

Sweet smell of barbecue lingers  
My stomach growls in excitement  
Things outside are happening  
The year seems new and fresh

Cross the street the ocean waves  
whisper in my ear  
visions of sea-doos and  
beach fires race through my thoughts

Friends trail the shorelines  
Families get together and crash  
Youngsters floating and flapping their feet  
Marshmallows stuck to the bottom of shoes

Waiting so long for the icebergs to leave  
My frustrations and impatience  
wash out with them  
Sand, beautiful sand