

***By the Sea* by Simone Forrest**

They say some swim, but all will float above the surface eventually.

I found another one lying on the sandy shores. Red marks on translucent skin. Lungs filled to the capacity with fluids.

The rowdy waters accepted the body, but his shadow danced at my feet. I sprinted from the waters, but his slippery form tackled me.

His razor teeth sawed right down to my bones like a chainsaw. His crooked nails hooked into my skin ripping me from my soul. His ferocious eyes dared me to fight, but I held no strength.

I suppose it's my time to float.

Works Cited

Forrest, Simone. *By the Sea*. Journo Portfolio, 2024.

<https://simoneforrest.journoportfolio.com/>. 28 Feb. 2024