She is my Sandcastle – Free Verse

The sandcastle.

You know the one.

The one with the home brought miniature flags and colourful buckets and pales.

The one that has the perfect ratio of wet to dry sand.

The one with the symmetrical mote traveling around it.

The one that I am not.

Sunny summer days are everyone’s favourite.

No school,

No homework,

Not a care in the world.

Tanned skin,

Sleepovers with friends,

Late nights that turn into early mornings

And all the junk food you could eat!

Except,

My skin would burn,

I didn’t have any friends,

I went to bed early

And all I ate was what mom could afford that day.

My sandcastle was not pretty.

It was lumpy,

It was fat,

It had no home brought items,

And it sure wasn’t one people would care about

But,

They sure did stare,

They stared at all the imperfections and ‘issues.’

This sandcastle was me.

Beach days were not for me,

I couldn’t pull off a bathing suit,

My skin just burned,

Why would I go if no one wanted to go with me?

They were not happy times.

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School had just begun,

Great.

A bully’s favourite time of year.

I wonder how many lockers will welcome me home this year.

I stopped.

Right in the hallway,

A place I normally dreaded.

However,

Today I loved it.

She.

She was the sight of a valley with thousands of flowers,

A warm fire that mesmerized my body and mind,

She was beautiful.

After numerous weeks of getting to know her,

Walking her home across town,

And connecting through messages,

I asked.

I asked her to go out with me.

She said yes.

Why would a beauty go for a slug?

I still don’t know.

However,

Summers somehow always had a way of turning into fall,

And now I could fall

Right into her arms.