

My Paradise in St. Maarten/St. Martin

As I dream on the beach
The water's waves rustle sounds
splashing against the rocks
As sailboats sway by

The prickly palm trees
with their pointed green leaves
and polished coconuts
stem from the beach
shading the sand beneath my feet

The luke warm water
with its bluish-green hues
wets and caresses my skin
as I swim
to cool down from the sunshine

Oh what a wonderful place
is this bay surrounding my room
welcoming me with coastal arms
into my Paradise in St. Maarten/St. Martin

John Drozd jr.