

# The Sea in Winter

The sea rushes and bashes on the seashore.  
As wild as a naughty child  
screaming and sneezing all day long.  
When in summer it's calm  
like a farm.

Bold as the cold.

Swing and flinging as the night goes  
past. Humming and thumping as  
people listen. Makes all the sand messy.

By Syd

