

Lonnie [REDACTED]

Ms. Lacy

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A Day at the Lake

Is it real, or is it heaven? The emerald and pine mixed shades of grass and the hushed water soothe me. The aroma of fresh honeysuckle delightfully tingles my nose. Splash! A fish jumps without a care in this stress-filled world. As the sun sets, it hits the pure, sapphire lake with an abundance of fish swimming. The tangerine-colored reflection of the sunset reminds me of my childhood home in Florida. I awaken to the Labs' playing, their ebony coats glistening in the sunlight. I go up to them, and they knock me down with kisses. As I rise and wipe the slimy slobber off my face, a blue fish lurches in the distance; though it is far away, it feels so close. As we leave, I begin to understand there is beauty out there we miss because we don't take a moment to truly look.