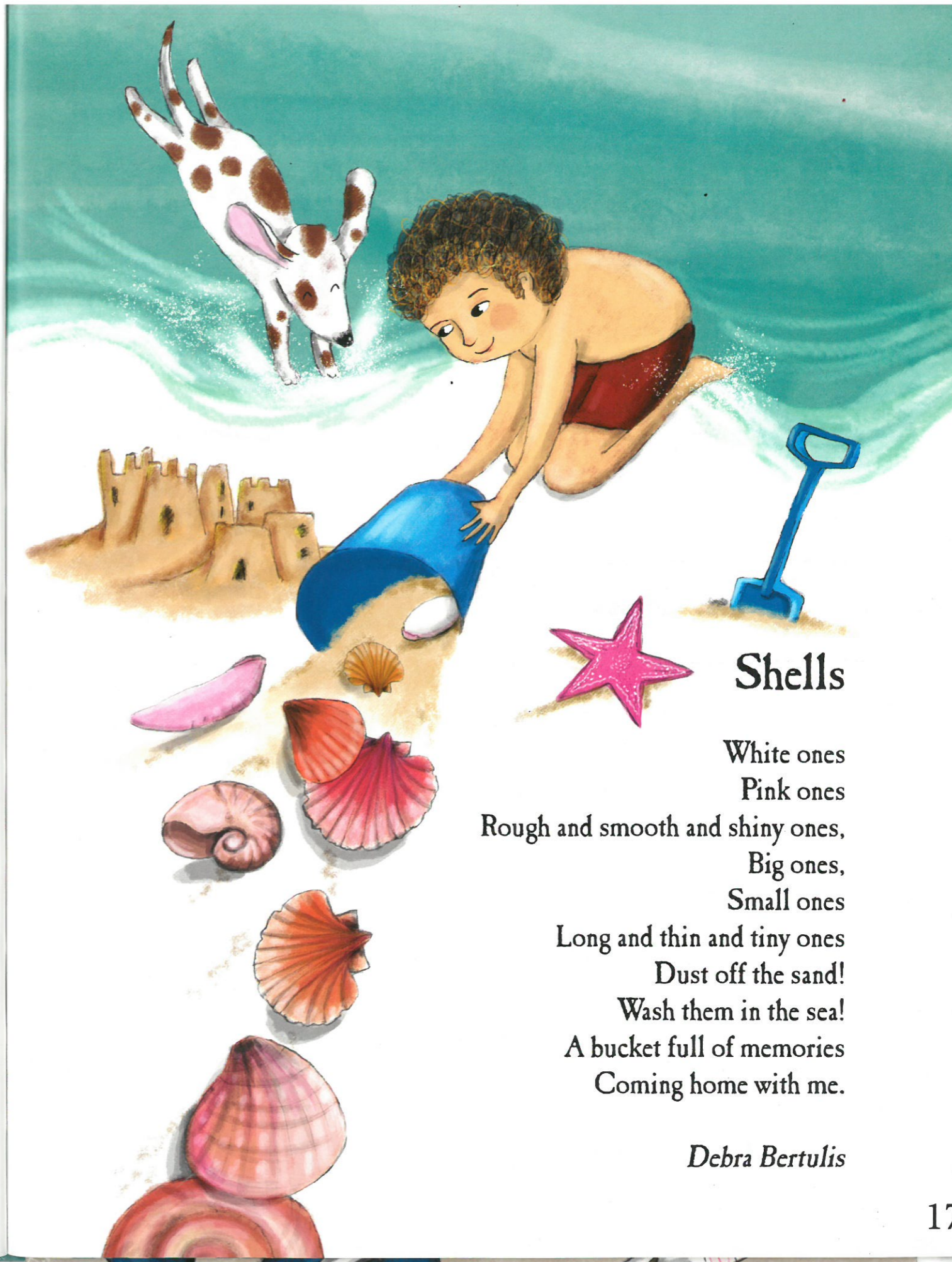


There's An Ocean In This Seashell

There's an ocean in this seashell
That I'm holding to my ear.
As I listen very closely
It's an ocean I can hear.
It is swishing, it is swashing,
It is sloshing all about.
It is splashing, it is thrashing,
It is dashing in and out.

There's an ocean in this seashell,
But wherever can it be?
When I look inside this seashell
There is nothing there to see.
Yet I know it was an ocean
For I heard its mighty roar,
As I listened to this seashell
That I found upon the shore.

Graham Denton



Shells

White ones
Pink ones
Rough and smooth and shiny ones,
Big ones,
Small ones
Long and thin and tiny ones
Dust off the sand!
Wash them in the sea!
A bucket full of memories
Coming home with me.

Debra Bertulis