

Peace

You are on a beach.

The air is chilly, the sand warm, waves tapping at your feet.

Distant ships look like dots on the horizon.

The setting sun seems to give off streams of fire, turning the sky red.

The salty air assaults your nose, almost overpowering.

You see people laughing with their families,
and others lounging in the sun, desperate to soak up those last rays of light.

You hear birds in the distance, singing beautiful songs.

Fish splash in the water, almost inviting you in.

You walk along the beach, waves crashing to your left.

To your right, you see palm trees swaying in the wind.

You wish you could stay here forever, without care or worries.

This is Peace.

Adam Sabbagh

2nd Place – Teen Group