

Sunsets on the Island - Kathleen A Moore

Like a magnet, around eight in the evening

People head west

The lady walking her dog

The couple strolling hand in hand

Past the corner house with the

American flag

And the ornate shells

Adorning the wall

Where the wild bunny hops

Toward the wildflowers

In flip flops and shorts

Kids playing tag run by

A man with a camera

Snapping the fire orange ball

Water lapping carrying pebbles to the sand

As the colors change in the sky

In twenty minutes or so

People head east to their homes

The lady walking her dog

The couple walking hand in hand

Past the corner house with the

American flag

And the ornate shells

Adorning the wall

Where the wild bunny hops

Toward the wildflowers