

Castlehaven in autumn

Castlehaven beach glistening in the still-light,
the pebbles coated in a silver skin of water shining in
the sunshine,
salty sand begins where perpetual pebbles end,
the sea sliding across the shiny, 'shelly' bay.
A lone gull calls out, breaking the quiet of the wistful,
whispering waves.

J B