

# Summer Memories

Dawn skies awash with pastel watercolours,  
Vermillion orange sunsets coupled with ochre yellow sandy strips and salty waters of cerulean blue.  
The smell of enticing barbecue wafting through the air.  
The gentle caress and lure of an ocean breeze and orange juice that's freshly squeezed,  
Coconut suncream melting like butter on warm, toasty brown skin,  
Family holidays marked by peals of laughter, walks in the park and family karaoke,  
Picnic rugs and bandaids and mosquito bites and love,  
Lying on the cool grass as one looks for images in the clouds in blue skies above.  
Enjoying the dappled sunshine filtered by tree canopies up high.  
These are some of the treasured memories I have of Summers past and done.  
But Dad, Summer hasn't been the same for any of us since you've been gone.

Karen Visagie