

Creative Writing Contest 2023
Phantom Waves by Sarnia Gunderson
Poetry – 1st Place

Today I spent the day at the beach, surrounded by family.

You loomed over my mind like a stray cloud above the water.

Something about the way I can still feel the waves ebb and flow long after they're gone feels a

lot like the way my bones ache for you.

Like the remnants of your energy are still flowing through me.

I think I'll cling to this feeling for a while.

At least until the last of my love for you has eroded my shores and all is left are bittersweet

memories.