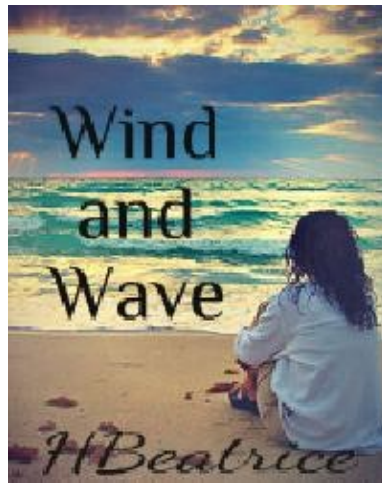


Wind and Wave

# Wind and Wave

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It's the only thing that made sense to her.



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## Wind and Wave

I drive my way through the rough road . The forest pass by getting thinner and thinner after every mile . A few more minutes and you'll get there, I convince myself but I know I can't hold back the tears anymore so I step on the gas and the convertible lurch forward. When I reached the shore, the salty scent of the sea welcomed me. The scent of freedom and peace.

I remove my flats and get out. The beach is deserted as always. The sand feels cold and damp under my feet just like how I remember it. All I can hear is the cool rushing wind, the crashing waves and my heartbeat. I sit under the shade and everything that happened these last few days plays again in my head.

*"Your husband was found dead, shot thrice while the baby didn't make it to the hospital."*

*"Mrs., two armed men entered your house and took all valuable belongings."*

*"Mrs. Kay, what happened? do you think there would be justice for this crime?"*

*"They identified the suspects and they're working on catching them."*

*"The valuables taken worth two and a half million."*

*"Mrs. Kay, what are you going to do now that the suspects has been identified?"*

*"Mrs. Kay, do you agree that this incident has something to do with the upcoming election? Politics?"*

*"The suspects are now in prison, who do you think is the person behind all of this, Mrs. Kay?"*

"Stop! Please." commanding these voices in my head that keeps playing on and on. That's when the sadness and the tears came. I pull my legs up to my chest and mourn.

"Where are you God when I needed you?!" I cry out to the sea, my voice croaking. "What did I do to deserve all of this?!" I cry out all the anger I kept for days. The stinging pain in my heart. The tears that I held back. Then there's silence again. The rushing wind, crashing waves and my beating heart.

My mind gone with the wind and waves for hours. I stared at the dark blue sea for like eternity. Sunset just passed when a little blue bird came home in it's nest above me. Like me, she have no one to welcome her home. She flew away at the sight of me and didn't come back.

I realize nothing in my life makes sense now. After all, my husband and my son is dead and all the things I earned are gone, there's no reason for me to come back anymore too. I stand up and walk towards the cold water. They said it's the easiest way.

Then there is silence again. Now there's only the cool rushing wind and waves crashing to the shore.

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