Hip Hip Hooray, It's Beach Day!

You held Dad's hand while walking in the sand.

The water was cold, but you were bold. You walked right in and gave a grin.

You didn't want your feet wet anymore, so you and Auntie Ang hung out by the shore.

We wanted a group pic; however, you didn't think the idea was so slick.

You balanced on a sand mound. We saw our shadows on the ground.

Excitement filled your face as you began a seagull chase.

You loved to play up, up and away. Into Dad's arms and up into the sky, back down again for another try.

The end of the day came, but the memories remain. We love you! Uncle Jeremy and Auntie Ang