

The tide rolls in

They should never have ventured down to the beach that day, when the tides were rolling in and the skies were turning dim. The day when the tide washed away their footprints, as well as the hope they had within. The screams of their beloved friends as the tide dragged them further and further to sea. That day that is scarred in their souls as they remember where they had been. Every time they remember the tears come pouring in.

The only thing left of the friends were two friendship bracelets they had made the day before. They were rainbow beaded bracelets with leather straps. They loved them with all their hearts, and they were the only things left. They put them in a small, oak box and sealed it with a lock to keep them safe from all that could happen to them.

They still visit each everyday where they take the time to sit there, sit there in silence and wait, wait there and wish they could have helped their friends as they were dragged out to sea.