

THE TOURIST

Waves rolling, tumbling to shore – never ending
Sometimes mighty, sometimes meek
Many moods of the sea
Can be angry, can be mild

Lush forests, meadows greenery
Green, greens of the sea
Serene blues of the sky
Tranquil blues of the sea

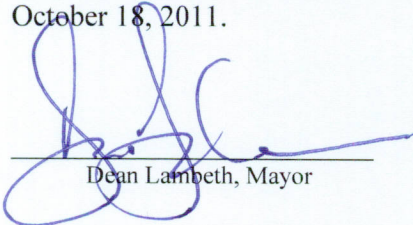
Billowing whites of the clouds
Surging whites of the sea
What panoramic splendor meets the eyes
What colors and sounds enter my soul

The majestic grandeur of a storm
Waves rolling, tumbling, crashing, smashing, dashing to shore
At storm's end, tears of the sea left behind
Oh - oh – what stories the sea could tell

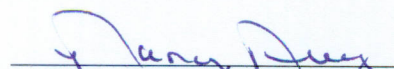
Sounds of the sea soothes my soul
Now I can slumber by the sea
When I awake, I will say good bye
Good bye to the sea.

By God & William D. Harris
03-05-2011

Adopted by unanimous vote of Town of Kure Beach as the official poem for the Town on
October 18, 2011.



Dean Lambeth, Mayor



ATTEST: Nancy Avery, Town Clerk