

**Nancy Kite**

**THIS PEACE IS LIKE NO OTHER PEACE**

This peace is like no other peace.  
Just me, myself and I walking.  
Walking on the edge of the quiet sea  
in the early morning hours.  
I see the mist rising above the still water.  
A fog horn is sounding in a distance.  
Sailboats rocking back and forth on  
the soft delicate waves.

The waves gushing on the rocks at the  
foot of Old Barney.  
As I approach the pier, the seagulls  
leave their perch and soar swiftly in  
the gentle breeze.

The day continues on,  
Dusk comes and goes,  
The waves still crashing at my feet.  
Day after day,  
standing on the beaches I know so well.  
Remaining on the soft glistening  
remaining in the mist of  
a peace like no other peace.