***A Final Wish Come True***

*The zephyr. The waves. The trees. The foam.* I look up at the terrestrial periphery, the hues of vermillion and cerulean amalgamated to form a canvas full of life. The birds flutter, their chirps a mere murmur in the backdrop of nature, the crash of waves and the sound of surfers whooping as they jump into the calm waters. I take a look at crabs scurrying across the golden sand, being enveloped in waves, while carrying the produce of their hours of labour- food.

The wafting smell of salt water and distinctive hint of seaweed creates a heavenly smell, the perfume of nature, so strong, but yet so subtle. The sun, a white orb near the horizon, wraps its warm fingers around the world one last time, bidding farewell to the day and introducing the evening saying farewell to me as well. The sun scorches my skin, singing each individual hair on my arms- penetrating the countless layers of sunscreen applied. Nothing could stand up to nature. Not even mankind's own products.

The air has a thick atmosphere to it making it hard for me to breathe, while it tastes almost umami and sweet. The trees sway in an endless dance, the conductor the wind, the audience Mother Nature herself watching her own children grow. *Watching me grow.* I feel the smooth texture of bark as I rub my fingers across the tree and the sand creates blisters on my feet as I slowly amble across the shore. As I take each step, I sink down into the sand, an ingenious trap nothing could stop at all.

As I sit down to process my last memories of the beach, I hear the waves recede backwards and fish jumping out of the water to hunt down their prey. I can hear cars revving on the gravel, preparing to leave the beach and the silence leaves me and my heartbeat alone on the beach. I know that nature is strong. Nature is capable. And nature was the last thing I wanted to witness before I took my last breath. My last breath ever taken on this planet happened on the beach . My body swept into the ocean, lost in a timeless mystery. My heart is a part of the endless world. Nature gave me my time, and I gave her the last small remnants of my time. I know shall ascend to the heavens, my last breath with nature. Nature’s seemingly first breath ending with me.