

Wilderness House Literary Review 8/4

Destini Nguyen

The Place Where I Belong

The calm waves swell and hit the stone wall

The blue boats recede back and burst forward along with the waves

Yet never even once hitting the wall

This is the place where I belong

This is the place that brings me happiness.

The ocean breeze lingers within the town

A foggy forecast is coming

But just beyond that, there is a journey ahead

A new journey just for me and the place where I belong

The place I was raised side by side with the sea