**Mom’s Childhood Beach**

This photo shows my mother and I visiting her childhood beach. My mom grew up next to a really cool beach. The water wasn’t clear blue, the sand wasn’t white, the sun didn’t even shine that day. It was still the nicest beach I’d ever seen. We’re standing near the shore line in the photo. That’s exactly where my mom wanted me to stay. On the cloudy day of our visit, the beach was deserted. We had it all to ourselves. Once I got into the salty water, my mom insisted I stayed as close to the shore as possible. The lightly crashing waves made her nervous. The photo also shows my mom standing in soaking wet clothing because I pulled her into the water at the last moments of our visit. She was so mad, but she managed to smile for the photo.

Continue your paragraph