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The Strength of Wind

Kristyn M. Turner

Gettysburg College, turnkr01@alumni.gettysburg.edu

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The Strength of Wind

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Author Bio

Kristyn Turner is a sophomore at Gettysburg College and is majoring in English with Writing concentration and a Music minor. She is from Seekonk, Massachusetts and originally came to Gettysburg to pursue a history major. She became an English major after taking a class on the history of the English language with Professor Fee and has been loving every minute. She greatly enjoys writing and playing the oboe in the Wind Symphony on the Sunderman Conservatory of Music. She also participates in the colorguard and on the Bullets Dance Team. She is hoping to combine her music and English studies to work in publishing and write songs someday.

Kristyn Turner

The Strength of Wind

The sun is setting fast today and the breeze kicks off the ocean,
A chill much stronger than before. I am sitting
Stone cold, solidly wrapped in my beach blanket,
He is still in the water,
Drifting in and out with the waves.

As night quickly approaches, I am ready
To return home, return to the warm solid foundation that I know.
He enjoys the free ride of the waves as the
Wind picks up once more. I reluctantly stay,
Watching the waves crash into a mountain of rocks,
Slowly chipping away at them until they break into a helpless pile of sand.

The last warm summer day we spent together had a calm breeze,
We flew a kite.
I remember the difficulties of getting the flimsy piece of fabric to lift off,
And the challenge of holding on when the wind picked up.

I held the kite string with all my might,
I became the rock that kept the kite from drifting.
It was my job to keep it all together.
The kite came home with us that day,
Still attached to its string,
Still attached to me.

The wind still festers outside the window,
Still crashing the waves and pulling away with a strong undertow,
But I am still standing,
With only a few grains missing.