

“Kelham Beach”  
By James White

Remember the first time we came here?

Here?

Yeah. I know. It was foggy, and cold,  
but I remember this place.

You mean Kelham Beach, don't you?  
The one at the end of the Sky trail.

Wasn't it here?

No. We've never been here before.

Well, smarty pants, do you remember the four horses?

At Kelham Beach, I do.

And when they came galloping out of the fog right in front of us –  
never saw us – whooping and hollering and kicking up sand and  
galloped off, the fog swallowing them up like nothing ever  
happened?

Yes. It was fabulous.



“Pelican Soaring Over the Coast”  
by Samantha McNally