

## Beach Bar

January

Winter wind whips sand  
Past a grey roiling sea.  
Tables and chairs huddle  
Behind closed doors  
Sunbeds wrapped in plastic  
Windblown dog walkers  
Seek shelter, hot  
Chocolate and chorros.



April

Tables and chairs unfold  
Like petals of spring flowers.  
Wet- suited swimmers  
Brave the cool sea.  
On the beach the yoga class  
Points towards the sun  
At the bar coffee drinkers lift  
Winter faces to its welcome rays.



July

Holidaymakers throng  
Ice clinks in glasses  
Drinkers in beachwear  
Sip cocktails and soak up sun  
Oiled bodies lie on sunbeds  
Sacrifices to the god Helios  
Children play in meagre shade.  
Only swimmers stay cool



October

The last sun worshippers  
Glean rays of autumn sun  
As the sunbeds recede  
Children splash in sea  
Play on the expanse of sand  
Drinkers stretch tanned legs  
Throw balls for dogs, enjoy  
Autumn sun and Sangria.



*Margaret Hardy*  
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