

Beach Story

4/28/22



After being here for nearly seven months finally made it all 15 miles to a beach. Lanikai Beach in Kailua, to be exact. I went near sunset on what turned out to be an overcast day, so crowds were definitely not a problem. I walked down and waded in the shallow water, avoiding getting my clothes wet, and was surprised how cold the water seemed at first. A couple minutes wading, and I realized the water was really quite warm. I walked back and forth a little while, honoring the ocean and blessing myself with a few salty drops.

It was getting darker, so I headed back toward my car and decided to check out an old concrete boat ramp. I walked down it, then discovered it was very slippery in the last section leading to the water. I kept my balance and started walking back to my car and was passed by four very young ladies. They commented on all the crabs, and I looked into the water, seeing none. I then realized the bottom of the ramp was covered in a dozen or two hand-sized crabs, who made a hasty exit for the water.

I turned to see where the girls were going and was amused to see them taking turns sliding down the ramp into the water, giggling all the time. One grabbed a cell phone and recorded video of her friends. I watched for a little bit, tempted by the silliness of it all, and the videographer asked me to film them for a little bit. I did, and they invited me to join them.



I set my glasses and car key near their bicycle and slid down the ramp! I had to help my sliding a little bit but got thoroughly drenched in the water. So fun! I walked out carefully and made another slide, scooching fully into the water before collecting my stuff. I thanked the ladies for sharing their “sport” and headed home.