



My son Jake, age 6, is laughing and hardly able to control his excitement as we kayak into the river. He's grinning from ear to ear!

He is "the captain of his own boat". I am near him in mine and brimming with pride.

What confidence he has, as he paddles, steering his way down another path,

"Follow me mom!" oops it's a dead end, we paddle back laughing. It doesn't matter at all 😊

The sun is shining, the weather is warm, and we stop on the beach to go for a swim.

We paddle up to the bridge and shout out as we pass under it, "We made it!!" It echoes and it makes him giggle 😊

We drift in the river eating a snack, take a short break, just letting the tide guide us back slowly.

We point out the birds, sneak up on a duck; see a fish jump out of the water in front of us.

"I'll race you to the speed sign mom!!" I wonder where he gets his energy!

What a great day! What a great memory of my son in Wells Harbor!

Brandy Lee McCurry