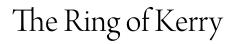
Exile

Volume 62 | Number 1

Article 20

2016



Alexandra Parthun Denison University

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile Part of the <u>Creative Writing Commons</u>

Recommended Citation

Parthun, Alexandra (2016) "The Ring of Kerry," *Exile*: Vol. 62 : No. 1 , Article 20. Available at: http://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol62/iss1/20

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the English at Denison Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Exile by an authorized editor of Denison Digital Commons.

The Ring of Kerry

by Alexandra Parthun

I had never preferred the open air. My shoes were always too nice for mud, and when we ran off that bus, I watched only my feet as we climbed down the incline of bumpy rocks. But the moment that my shoes hit the gray sand, I looked up. The ocean glittered and the sun's sudden glare hit my eyes. Smooth black rocks rose around me, framed by patches of vibrant grass that blew in the breeze. I stood in the center of it all, and the earth finally felt big enough.