

Kian Marcus

Life of Sea Glass: Memoirs of Steven Vieux

“The sea glass is a very peculiar creature in this world of ours.” “They have seen countless shorelines, oceans, and worlds that we may never see.”

These are things that I see and read every single day. Hi, my name is Steven Vieux, and currently I am a piece of blue sea glass. I love my life past, present, and future and I have always wanted to share this story of mine with the people of the world. That is the purpose of this memoir: to show the world how my life has shaped me both literally and metaphorically.

To begin this story, I must take you back to when I was born. It happened millions of years ago when a sudden and rapid volcanic eruption threw me and my magma family out of the ground and into the open air. As soon as we touched the fresh air, we became known as the lava family and later cooled into the igneous rock family. As time went by, I started to hate being a part of the igneous rock family since I was never able to move. My brothers and sisters were constantly annoying me and I could never get the quiet and alone time that I so desperately needed. Luckily for me, this all changed one day.

A massive sheet of ice engulfed my entire family and poked little holes in us that were filled with ice. I don't remember much after that since the cold temperatures made me fall asleep, but when I woke up, I was completely free. My family was no longer attached to me and I felt like the luckiest igneous rock in the world. This was short lived however as the great rain, or as I like to call it the painful sky water, started that very next day. The rain painfully eroded me away until I was a tiny speck in a field of other tiny specks. My family, friends, neighbors, and even other strangers were all left on the field by the great rain and we decided to call ourselves the Clan of Sand. We were able to remain this way for thousands of years, living peacefully by the

water. This time period, called the Great Peace, was the most relaxing part of my life. The warm sun and gentle sounds of the waves always kept me happy and joyful, but I ached for more.

The peacetime brought great boredom to me for I felt that I had no purpose in life. Every single day I began to feel the same: wake up, relax by the water, take a midday nap, catch up with friends and family, go to sleep for the night. We began to see our first humans around this time. They came on large ships to our wonderful beach and talked of setting up a glass factory. I did not know what this was at the time, but it changed my life forever.

Eventually, I was one of the lucky pieces of rock to be put through this factory and turned into glass. I was formed with my closest friends and we became a blue, glass bottle. This was the greatest feeling at the time to me for I had a new purpose in life, to store liquids. I could not believe that my best friends and I would be able to be of use to the humans who graciously proposed to us. We were eventually filled with water and sold to a kind human who drank and refilled us again and again.

A sudden twist in my life then occurred. One day, whilst walking by the beach, our gracious human dropped us, the bottle, onto a rock and we were destroyed and broken apart. My heart and body ached from this separation to which our human did nothing to try and fix. I wanted so badly to cry out and beg for mercy but it was of no use. I had to understand my new position now: I was now a fragment of a bottle, separated from friends, but still strong. I would not let this hiccup affect and ruin the rest of my life. I had to stay positive, and let me tell you, that was the best thing that I could ever have done for myself.

I was swiftly carried out into the ocean by the current and transported to a far away land. I first landed in Europe, what a beautiful place I must say. The air was full of a magnificent aroma that I so enjoyed. I later landed in Africa, where I was greeted by the kindest people. I was

able to land in India, Thailand, China, Japan, California, Peru, Chile, and so many other wonderful places. The positivity that I kept allowed me to enjoy these places to their fullest capacity. I had never been so happy and felt so accomplished. The sea later brought me back to my home beach where I was able to share my stories to my friends and family, feeling accomplished and as if I had spent my life to the fullest degree possible.