

A day at the beach essay sample



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

I took a look up into the cloudless, cerulean blue sky and quickly my mind was at ease. I close my eyes, allowing myself to absorb the blistering rays of the sun. I am taken away by the soothing sounds that encircle me. I take a deep breath in; the moist, salty air filled my lungs. As I stroll along I can feel the hot, soft, smooth sand beneath my feet. I can hear the seagulls above me, chirping, waiting for someone to come along with some food. Sometimes I wish I were a seagull soaring high in the sky, without a worry in the world.

I look for the palmetto emblem on my hot pink chair. As I walk over, I am focusing my attention to the beach, I observe middle-aged people resting on beach towels, children creating sandcastles or frolicking in the ocean, and young couples holding hands while walking along the shoreline. I close my eyes and take in all of my surroundings. I slowly, run my fingers through my long blonde, sun kissed hair. I look around me, the beautiful coral colors can be seen for miles along the shore. I run my hand delicately over the smooth surface, leaving a trail from my fingertips.

Feeling adventurous, I quickly stand up and dash toward the crashing waves that are only inches away. I insert my feet into the blistering sea and I pause suddenly because of the cold water. I continue to brave the thrashing waves crashing on me. Bringing myself to a halt once I was waist deep in the cold water I see a fin moving quickly towards me. My heart starts beating heavily like a double bass in a metal band. I shuffle my feet quickly, and try to fight my way through the crashing waves. Suddenly, I am engulfed by a large wave that takes me under. My head hits a coral and everything turns black.