Sunset beach - descriptive piece



Descriptive Place Coursework Sunset Beach As I lay down onto the golden grains of sand, I looked up to the vibrant yet soothing streaks of colour that had filled the canvas of the sky. There were strokes of pink and orange that resembled the soft, supple skin of a perfectly ripened peach. The setting sun's radiant face was mirrored by the shimmering clear blue waves of the sea which was framed by sloping land on either side, both of which were flourished with a palette of different bright shades of green, orange and purple. Fishermen using sticks were perched on the edge of the land like vultures anticipating their prey whilst young boys were effortlessly climbing up the scattered palm trees that were drooping over the edge so elegantly, in order to harvest the fruit to bring back to their father's stalls to sell. A large white cruise ship was pacing itself along the distant horizon as a flock of birds spread their wings and cloaked a soft shadow onto the gentle ripples of the water as they gracefully glided by. My ears were filled with the sweet joyous sounds of the little village children along with the humming of the birds and the sound of the rhythmic waves which created a melodic, soothing combination. I reached out and buried my hand into the sand and then sifted the handful of small worthless stones using the gaps between each finger. Left in the golden sandy palm of my hand laid a rather familiar object — Turkish delight. It was a smooth stone that was almost a perfect cube and of a delicate rosy colour. It glistened like dew-drops and under the light it exposed a subtle rainbow of colours within its translucent walls. The sun was sinking into the horizon but was still illuminating several clouds in the sky, outlining them with a silver-gold paintbrush. Just then I realized that it had become guite late — there wasn't a single fisherman in sight and all of the little children had retired to their homes after a long day of playing. The

distinctive scent of grilled meat and chicken along with the fusion of tangy spices of lemon and chilli aroused my taste buds. It was coming from the parade where the few well known restaurants of the village were now open and serving dinner. I for one joined the queue of hungry and eager customers...