

At the beach(another)

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AT THE BEACH(another) A draught blew by me taking my spirit with it. The strands of hair crossed my face; the sun peaked its way above the horizon as if it was scared to shed some light. The smell of the salty sea tingled my nose as I breathed in a breath of fresh air. The sand was a mine field of corals, with a collection of many different multicolored sea shells; however at the same time, the sand was a bed of blankets. The way the sand flowed onto my feet and out to the spaces between my toes made my heart somehow pound like a synchronized drum beat in a marching band. It was as delicate as a new born baby; the grains were so fine that it could not possibly be visible by the human eye. The waves were singing me a dulcet lullaby, making me reminisce my childhood and drawing me closer into them. They were inviting me in, with their everlasting arms wide opened but my feet wouldn't listen at this hour because the frigid waves penetrated my feet. So I sat down, watching the sun stretch its way out of bed. As minutes ticked by, the warm rays gradually glowed; he greeted me with a friendly hello. He reached down towards me and shined a streak of light as if he wanted to lend me a hand. The blazing light pierced through my cold skin and gave me an immediate boost of excitement. The sun worked his way up to the sky, distributing its power to everything at its sight. Birds were singing into my ear with high spirits, roaming around the sky trying to claim it for itself. The sky shed its color from dark misty indigo to an illuminated shimmering blue sky. Fluffy clumps of clouds that were covering the sky before slowly fainted away into thin air and the crystal clear waves sparkled like diamond and the cold waters began to heat up. I walked up to the edge of the beach again and dunked my toe into the water. It felt as if my numbed

foot from before melted into a puddle mixed with the ocean. My acidic stomach turned to its side as the pungent smell of decayed algae filled the air. I could hear the fish in the ocean screaming for attention; at the same time I could smell their fear toward the sea gulls that were hungry looking for any fish in the water for lunch. People began to come out of their homes and enjoy the extraordinary gift God has created for us. Eventually, the beach became a room filled with laughter. Children are scooping up the featherlike sand and remolding them into magnificent image of their wild imagination. I stretch my legs and slouch down on the platform of the beach; with an ice cream in one hand melting its way to freedom, I spy on everyone on the beach. A group of teenage boys are playing tag with the girls as if they were kids again; the beach really did bring everyone closer to each other and bring back memories of your childhood. Everything was possible to do at the beach. From the way people dress to the things they do, it describes them and their unique personality. Mad balls are thrown around in the air as people play volleyball, football, soccer and all sorts of different ball games. Sweat dripped down everyone's faces after playing hard out in the sun; some race to reapply sunscreen on their dehydrated flashed red skin whilst the others take a dive into the ocean to cool off. Water is splashed everywhere from the people fooling around and the reflection of their faces showing a huge grin are drawn on the waves. The waves show a smile in return and create a huge wave that carries everyone safely back onto the shore. Out onto the far ocean, I can see glimpse of people riding jet-skis racing as fast as a bullet toward the never ending horizon and up above; a humongous shade of red, blue and green drizzle onto the shore as the

parasails fly back in for landing. The sun is getting tired and is slowly lying off its heat; towels are given out and the shops alongside are packing up getting ready to close down. I could smell the success they have earned today and their high hopes for tomorrow's work awaits them. The day is ending, and slowly one by one, people are leaving after an exciting but tiresome day at the beach; however I could almost see their lively hearts smiling at me. Some stay around to see the spectacular view of when the sun sets and make a wish upon the horizon. Finally the sun dipped into a pool of internal light, and the reflections of the waves saluted me as if for a moment I was part of the beach.