

Descriptive writing about a beach essay



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

The, enclosed, beach is silent. The bright ball blinds you as it emerges; it rises like a yellow lollipop on the distant horizon. Crashing against the shore, small waves wash the night's debris onto the land. Untouched golden sand covers the floor as far as your eyes can see. Soothing, a gentle sea breeze rustles through your hair. Beach shops prepare for their day of excited costumers bustling in and out of their small seafront shops. Opening their doors, they bring out all of there beach products looking out to the sea you can see the large cruise ships on the worlds edge.

Abandoned, nothing there apart from a few sea gulls pecking at the rubbish left by yesterday's visitors. Empty crisp wrappers, chocolate wrappers, ice cream papers and half eaten cones scatter the yellow sand. Young children stumble onto the moist sand, with small buckets and spades in their hands, they shout and talk in excitement. Damp sand is forced between their toes. Straight away, the young children put on their swimming costumes and are smothered with thick white sun screen, to protect them from the bright sun.

Children running towards the shoreline; their parents struggle onto the sand, loaded like camels with everything they will need for their day. Sandwiches, cold drinks, wind breakers, towels all bagged up and slung over both shoulders. A hot sea breeze rushes through the visitor's hair, as you stand there you can taste the salt in the air because it is so strong. The sound of the waves crashing against the shore, seagulls swooping overhead and the strong scent of sun screen surrounds the beach. The beachgoers spring as their feet hit the blistering sand.

Sitting there for hours, playing with the sand; children giggle as their sand castles are overtaken by powerful crashing waves. The sand cushions the landing for a teenager diving to make his shot in the volleyball tournament. Excitement buzzes around the pitch as the ball is repeatedly, majestically played back over the net. Young children remain in the sea; the taste of salt lingers in their mouth. Splashing and screaming, they all make sure that they enjoy their beach experience. Tired, they struggle to keep their young heads above the cold water, relentlessly the kids are dragged out of the water by their parents.