

As I stroll through the sun-baked sand, I notice the sky painted in hues of azure and cornflower blue, speckled with fleecy, pearl white clouds with the amber sun nestled within the landscape in all its glory. The miniscule grains of sand stretch over the vast region like a carpet as golden as the sun. Beyond the sand lies a sparkling expanse of crystal clear water which displays jagged rocks and marine life within the turquoise waters. As the rays of sunlight dance across the aquamarine surface, the ocean glitters and shimmers amplifying its undying beauty.

As I draw closer and closer towards the ocean I start to smell the salty sea spray and a lingering smell of sunscreen. I smell the peculiar odour radiating from the strips of seaweed splayed across the coastline mixed with the pungent smell of decaying algae. As I go back on track to the meandering pathway I start to catch a whiff of heavenly ice cream and fresh fruit which starts to make me hungry.

After a while I spot an ice cream van parked nearby so I walk to it. By the time I've arrived the little children have raided the van and they are only left with vanilla. Luckily vanilla is my favourite flavour so I grab a mouthwatering cone of vanilla ice cream. As I devour my ice cream I taste the scrumptious flavour mixed in with the gritty grains of sand from my hands.

The ice cream was rich and creamy, making me crave more. I decided to go for a dip in the water. Once I'm in the water I don't feel like getting out. I feel like the ocean is beckoning me in and exposing me to the harsh sting of the sea spray and the cold whip of the warm Summer wind, but for some reason this makes this experience even more enticing.

Once I finally tear myself away from the water I start to head back to my spot and on the way I allow myself to hear the gentle lap of the water on the shore and the comforting cacophony of the sea gulls along with the squeal of children as they scuff the soles of their feet along the snake-like creases in the sand. Everything about the beach is comforting and tranquil to me, whether it is the pungent odour or the picturesque landscape that outshine even the most beautiful of things.