As I step onto the sun-kissed sand that unravels into a golden carpet with every step, a lively beach teaming with life and energy urges me to come. The beach presents a visual fusion: golden sand stretching to the horizon, met by the vibrant cerulean blue of the crystal clear waters. The sun, a radiant ball of light,streaks a shimmering reflection onto the ocean. Colorful shells, scattered across the sand, catch the light and add a touch of whimsical charm.

The brisk summer air both salty and invigorating carried the scent of the blue waters. A taste of the sea, sweet and tangy, lingers on the tongue, a nostalgic reminder of the vast expanse of ocean. I can almost taste the remnants of those who sailed across the sea, the cork screws that are left behind, and the bones of their feasts.

As this place resides in the peace, a gentle murmur of the waves cascades onto the shore contrasts heavily with the cacophony of cries of gulls painting a lively auditory landscape. This beach offers a calm escape from the surroundings. From the shore I can hear the shouts of people from cruises as they depart.

I can smell the crisp salty air as I trudge through the layered sand. It's a mix of salty air, the scent of freshly grown seaweed and the warm, sweet aroma of newly applied sunscreen. There is also the resinous smell of nearby pine trees and the mineral scent of sand dunes.

A cool breeze runs through me as I reside in my special place of tranquility. I enjoy watching the waves calmly lap onto the shore then surge back. As I unknowingly grasp the tiny grains of sand and let it fall through the gaps of my fingers I feel a small sense of relief rush down my spine.