

The beach

By Aarav Parial

I was ready for an unforgettable day of family fun! The soft sand and the intense sun promised excitement, and I couldn't wait. I hopped into the car, and my family set off for the beach. The heat inside the car was stifling, with the sun's rays roasting us. Drenched in sweat, I gulped down cold water that brought fleeting moments of relief.

After what felt like an eternity, we finally arrived at the beach. The moment I stepped out of the car, the salty scent of the ocean enveloped me. I moved closer to the shore, feeling the soft grains of sand slide between my legs. The screeches of seagulls echoed in the air, sending shivers down my spine. I settled into the beach tent, but the scorching sun turned my arms into a blazing furnace, as if tiny spiders with fiery legs were racing across my skin.

Frustrated by the heat, I decided to take a dip in the inviting water. As soon as I stepped in, my body let out a sigh of relief, my muscles relaxing while the heat on my arms dissipated. After the refreshing swim, I returned to the tent for a picnic. My parents had already laid out an enticing spread.

The savoury aroma of the delicious food wafted through the air, making my mouth water and urging me to dig in. An array of dishes spread out like a maze, with juicy patties nestled in soft buns, topped with fresh lettuce, tomatoes, cheese, and bold condiments—they were simply irresistible! After devouring all the culinary delights, it was time for dessert: sweet ice cream. The creamy, smooth texture and rich flavours tantalized my taste buds with each delightful scoop. Unfortunately, our day of fun was drawing to a close, and it was time for us to head home.