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by Trip 113

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Student's Name

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Trip to The Beach.

As usual after the long days travel, just as tired as we were, sleeping comfortably as if we had reached the destination, one of the things that I could not have wished was to be awakened. In my prolonged slumber, I felt that I was awake even though I was not able to open my eyes even an inch. We had traveled from the countryside to the coastal region to spend our holiday during the summer break. As tired as I was, I thought my sleep could continue, but that was almost the final thought that crossed my mind. I had her as from miles away calling my name. Mum was always an early riser, and seemingly, even the long journey had not devoured her. She was ready, to take us to the beach after the nights' rest. On glancing at my wristwatch, I was already half past eight, but I felt that I needed more time to sleep. Immediately, I felt the morning breeze over my head as I woke to find mother standing at my bedside. "Tony, it is already approaching midday, and you are fast asleep sleepy sheep."

I shied as I stretched on the mahogany bed. My body was simultaneously producing cracking sounds as the bed did. Yawning like an old donkey on a rocky hill with a cart, remembering the pictures from my lower primary about how donkeys could become tired but owners could not relieve them the loads. I went straight to the room, and after a few minutes, I was ready as everybody else. We hit the beach that Sunday morning becoming the first day of our trip. Before even our car could come to a halt, I was already fantasizing about everything that my parents had been telling us at home as well as fellow students who had a chance of coming to

the coastline before. As my father slowed down due to the human traffic to park, I was the first to step out of the car and the salty smell of the air at this place caught my nose. The waves of the ocean were roaring in my ears. The scene was so amazing that I could not believe that I was finally at the place that used to be a tale.

The vast waters seemed to be held by the sky on the far side. I could see figures in the ocean that materialized as they approached, later to learn that were ships. The water was crystal blue that its gleaming appeared like sapphire. It was windy as well as hot, but as soon as I touched the water, the perspiration ceased like melting ice. The wind yanked my mothers' woven hat like the strong men in my computer game playing tug-of-war. I could tell the happiness in everybody's face as we enjoyed the scenes. My love for the ocean water has always been like a shiny heart. From where I was, I could see the plank of brightness that the sea water could reflect due to the scorching sun, and it extended over the goldfish steamboats that were offshore. Soon enough, I reeled in the balloons on the shore, and they flopped onto the shore like a sack of mush. After changing into my swimming costume, I dipped into water like dolphin fish, knowing that my father had my back. It was a great time in the water for the whole week that we had our stay at the coast.

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