

At the beach

I lie on the beach in the golden hot sun, while the warm grainy sand squidges between my toes.

I run into the water and squeal because it's cold.

After a little while I decide to come out.

I run along the sand and it all sticks to me.

I wipe my feet on a towel and get ready for dinner.

I lay the picnic blanket and sit with all my family.

We look up at the sky as the sun goes down and watch the sunset.

It's time to go so we pack up and drive back home. I will miss the beautiful beach until next holidays.

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