Thoughts Entwine With the Sparkling Sea

It’s a beautiful and radiant morning to embark on an unforgettable trip. The air smells of a salty mist as the sea breezes immerse my senses. Immediately, the luminous sun enlivens my frigid cheeks. At the same time, the sparkling sun is dancing shadows across my wondering face. I feel the warm sand swallow my feet, only to resurface with each new step. The sound of rising and crashing waves is the unique companion of my weary thoughts. In the distance, glittering dolphins soar toward the sky, while boisterous seagulls dive toward the sea. Rhythmically the foamy water disguises the shore, leaving behind the treasures of the Deep sea. The ocean is a steady and vigorous power, a divine work of nature. My first step in this majestic scene tells me this is where I am meant to be.