Visit to an Island

home

As I reached the island ,the first thing that hit me was the sound. The sweet sounds of birds chirping, the sound of the sea crawling onto the sand. I felt million grains of sand underneath my feet and the cool breeze against my face. Moreover, the tantalizing scent of the washed-up waves, coconut, and pineapple were all mixed into one. As I opened my eyes, I was amazed by how easily fantasy and reality intertwined at that moment. It was like continuing a dream after waking up. So I dragged myself up and turn my head to the east. While the sky in the opposite direction was still dark, the dawn on the east side already broke. A mixture of yellow and orange on the horizon beneath a dark neon blue ocean of night had begun to peek out. As the sun continuously rose, all of the purple and deep blue faded away, and the sun took its mighty position at the top of the sky, shining so very blindingly beautiful. After I watched the sunrise, my mood got an uplift. Notwithstanding, I still feel threatened for I got trapped on an island. I stood there for a moment and tried to figure out how I got to this island. A series of quick flashback of a shipwreck, and a big storm. Consequently, I had a severe headache, so I decided to sit down on the sand. While sitting down, I observed the island and figured out , that I was surrounded by water and some other islands. There were multitudes of greenery, lush foliage that looked like they were painted on. The water around the island was as clear as crystal, to the point I could see the seabed. At the end I felt delighted of being so close to nature.

As the saying goes, “Whatever happens , happens for the best”.

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