Source: <https://gudwriter.com/descriptive-essays-about-the-beach/>

We arrive at the seashore at day break. Bright yellow rays of the sun greet us. Their golden mien reflects on the surface of the water. The sun – the main guest – hasn’t arrived yet, but the beach is well lit already. The blue cloudless sky is overly yellow towards the east, which alerts that the sun will be ruling the day beginning soon. A breeze blows by, filled with a refreshing smell of the salty sea water. It gets me reminiscing about my childhood. I get nostalgic of molding magnificence with the sea sand. But today is another day altogether. I’m far older, with a wife, a son, and a daughter. Today is their day. I am just a companion.

The sun is now in full control of the seashore and its effects can be felt by everyone. It’s warm, and the air is filled with moisture from the sea. The ground is mildly warm, and the fine sand particles are glittering like scattered pieces of silver. I can’t help but keep getting strands of my hair off my sight as the wind blows them wildly. My wife’s case is more serious. But she looks gorgeous at the beach and seeing her playing with my kids makes me feel how quick I’ve grown and transformed. I look back at my childhood with a reassuring gaze as I watch my two bundles of joy run alongside their mother in the warm sand at the shore.

The birds stop singing now. Their entertainment about the new day is gone and they are focused on food search. It’s fun to watch them jump into the water, capture crabs and fishes, before darting into the air at electric speeds, like shooting stars.

My son is dying to swim. I know this side of the ocean isn’t crocodile- or shark-infested, but I still want to be sure. I remember that as young boys, we were so fond of swimming until when one day we saw a scary scaly rock moving on the water. It looked like a submarine that kept emerging and submerging. One boy yelled after he recognized it was a baby crocodile. I just feared reptiles and he saved us from what would be an end of an era for us. After confirming that it is safe to swim, I allow my kids to swim on one of the shallow waters around us.

I notice I am not the only one who cares about my children. A few yards away, a kingfisher is already teaching her chicks how to get food. They descend from the palm tree at the edge of the sea. The baby kingfisher can’t swim but her mum is doing all she can to offer the help. I also take a snap of a school of dolphins. They are far from the beach but with the help of my binoculars, my wife and I enjoy the glamor of seeing them jump up and take dives as they chase a boat.

It’s evening now. My family is happy that they have had as much fun as they’d hoped for. We’ve already eaten roasted fish from the lake for lunch. The beach, flocked with swimmers and sunbathers a few moments ago, is now getting less busy. Fishermen are starting their night shifts. The sun is already diving into the horizon of the water, leaving behind a huge yellow light. Birds start to sing again. It’s time for me to drive my family back home.

GPT-improved version

As the sun began to rise on the seashore, we were greeted by bright yellow rays reflecting off the water's surface. The sky was cloudless and overly yellow towards the east, indicating that the sun would soon be ruling the day. A refreshing breeze filled with the salty scent of the sea water blew by, stirring up feelings of nostalgia for my childhood memories of molding sand castles. However, today was different. I was now older with a wife and two children, and this day was all about them. The sun's warmth was now in full control of the seashore, and the sand particles sparkled like scattered pieces of silver. As the wind blew wildly, I couldn't help but get strands of hair in my face, while my wife's hair was even more unruly. Despite this, seeing her playing with our children on the beach made me realize how much I had grown and transformed since my own childhood.

The birds soon stopped singing and focused on their search for food. I watched them jump into the water to capture crabs and fish before darting back into the air like shooting stars. My son was eager to swim, but I wanted to make sure it was safe. As a child, I had once seen a scary scaly rock that turned out to be a baby crocodile, and I wanted to ensure there were no reptiles around. Once I confirmed it was safe, I allowed my children to swim in one of the shallow waters.

As we enjoyed the beach, I noticed a kingfisher teaching her chicks how to get food, while a school of dolphins played in the distance. The day was filled with fun and adventure, and we had even enjoyed some roasted fish from the lake for lunch. As the evening approached, the beach became less busy, and the fishermen began their night shifts. The sun began to set, leaving behind a beautiful yellow light on the horizon. The birds began to sing again, signaling that it was time for us to leave and drive back home, content with the memories we had made.