Source: https://gradesfixer.com/free-essay-examples/descriptive-a-visit-to-the-beach/

Blue Bay Beach is one of the best places which shall remain etched in the minds of the people. If there is such a thing as a heaven on earth, it would be here. The sand is as soft as a pillow, golden brown, sinking under the weight of my feet. A strange, squeaky sound from the sand accompanied each step I take. Turning back and looking at the trail of the footprints which people are leaving behind.

The sea is glittering blue and the gleaming rays of sunlight. The waves crashing on the beach and a roaring sound echoing around the beach. White capped waves gaily rush towards me and then were unwillingly dragged back to the big white ocean. The sun falling into the skyline, streaked colors of orange-red and purple onto that dark blue canvas. The salty ocean scent floating in the wind. Walking down the beach, there is a campfire. The fire is burning as brightly as the sun rays. Majestic flames grabbed for the sky. Sitting down in the circle of people. A warm feeling lingering in the air. Shutting my eyes and deciding to activate my other senses. A tuneful voice, in a perfect pitch, was singing to the accompaniment of an acoustic guitar. A happy chattering was heard and the stories are being told around a colossal heap of burning sticks.

Silently walking away from the crowd. In the distance, the chattering slowly vanishing away. I am alone and now surrounded in the shadows of deep darkness. Sitting down on the soft sand and twist my toes every little while, a little wave gathering courage and creeping up to my toes, giving a little splash and run back to hide. There is no disturbances and no interferences. My thoughts were simple and all my feelings are calm. In the stillness of the serine night. I started reflecting on the person I am and what I grew to be. I decided to wonder about my purpose in life, my values and everything I have ever worked for. The trees form contour against the darkness and give a shadowy presence around me.

The bright blue sky seemed to be infinite, for ever going on. Surrounded by such big things made me realize how small I actually am. To think that the amazing creator of all these actually loved me and knew me by name. The lyrics of the song “Who am I “ by casting crowns creped into the back of my mind.

The moon, not covered by the clouds, was a round beaming big ball. It gives me a sense of security, that it will always be there for me. Through joy and pain, even when I am not looking for it or if I don’t see it, it will always be there. I found it to be like my dreams. Dreams seemed so close that I felt like if I reached up, it would soon be in the palms of my hand, and yet so far that no matter how much efforts I put in to grasp it, I couldn’t. Then again, started living in a dream. Life itself is actually a dream in itself that we will one day wake up from into perpetuity of reality. The cheeky small shining stars, twinkling in the dark black sky, seemed to be making fun of my childish dreams and imaginations. The cold breeze brushed against my cheeks, leaving a soft tickling feeling. Feeling amazed by the awesome beauty of nature that is surrounded me. I am spell bound that it was all designed and created by a single person.

Taking the sand in my hand and watching them slip through my fingers; it felt like the time is running. A longing out pouring deep within me felt urged to stay there forever, a place so close to all my dreams. Smiling and satisfying, a feeling that did not have in a long time. The emptiness that once submerges me is now filled with an overflowing spring of joy and happiness. Time flew and before we knew it, it is time to go home. It seems the pressure of the ticking of time did not apply to this incredible place. Knew that in a little while, I will have to go back to my world of mundane, routine life, rushing people with a schedule filled with endless tasks to complete. Taking a deep breath and closed my eyes, a smile on the corners of my lips. For this moment, this is my happiest place visited ever in my life, my heaven and my world.

GPT-improved version

Blue Bay Beach is a stunning destination that will undoubtedly leave an indelible mark on your memory. If there is a paradise on earth, it must be here. The golden brown sand feels soft as a pillow and yields under the weight of your feet. With every step, the sand emits a strange, squeaky sound. Looking back, you can see the trail of footprints left by others.

The sea is a dazzling blue, reflecting the shimmering rays of sunlight. The waves crash against the shore, producing a thunderous roar that echoes around the beach. White-capped waves race towards you and then are unwillingly pulled back into the vast, white ocean. As the sun sets on the horizon, it paints the sky with streaks of orange-red and purple on a dark blue canvas. The salty ocean scent floats in the wind. Further down the beach, you will find a blazing campfire that illuminates the surroundings as brightly as the sun's rays. The flames are majestic, reaching for the sky. People gather around the fire, creating a warm atmosphere. Closing your eyes, you can hear the tuneful voice of someone singing in perfect pitch, accompanied by an acoustic guitar. You can also hear happy chatter and stories being told around a colossal pile of burning sticks.

As you walk away from the crowd, the chatter slowly fades into the distance, leaving you alone in the shadows of deep darkness. Sitting on the soft sand, you wiggle your toes, and the small waves splash against them, giving a refreshing sensation. You are alone with your thoughts, surrounded by the stillness of the serene night. You begin reflecting on your purpose in life, your values, and everything you have ever worked for. The trees create a contour against the darkness and cast a shadowy presence around you.

The bright blue sky seems infinite, surrounded by such enormous things that make you realize how small you are. You feel amazed that the incredible creator of all these things loves you and knows you by name. The lyrics of the song "Who am I" by Casting Crowns crept into the back of your mind. The moon, a big round beaming ball, gives you a sense of security that it will always be there for you, through joy and pain. You feel like it's your dreams; they seem so close that you can almost touch them, but so far that you cannot grasp them no matter how hard you try. Life itself is a dream, and we will one day wake up from it into the perpetuity of reality. The shining stars twinkle in the dark black sky, seeming to make fun of your childish dreams and imaginations. The cold breeze brushes against your cheeks, leaving a soft tickling feeling. You are spellbound by the awesome beauty of nature that surrounds you, amazed that it was all designed and created by a single person.

Taking the sand in your hand and watching it slip through your fingers, you feel like time is running out. You long to stay there forever, in a place so close to all your dreams. You smile and feel satisfied, experiencing a feeling you haven't felt in a long time. The emptiness that once engulfed you is now filled with an overflowing spring of joy and happiness. Time flies, and before you know it, it's time to go home. The pressure of the ticking clock does not seem to apply to this incredible place. You know that soon you will have to return to your mundane routine life, rushing from one task to another. You take a deep breath and close your eyes, a smile on the corners of your lips. For this moment, this is the happiest place you have ever visited, your heaven on earth.