

## SUBJECTIVE DESCRIPTIVE ESSAY ABOUT THE BEACH

The sea has always been part of my life, as I was born in a small coastal town. I am of those lucky people who can see it every day and enjoy its incredible beauty and power. My parents brought me to the beach when I was a small child, and I was immediately impressed by its limitless horizon, color, and waves. My best childhood memories are connected with the sea, which is not surprising given the fact that I spent all my free time there. Therefore, the beach is a special place for me, a place where I can be alone with nature and a place where I can spend time with my friends. In some way, it is one of my best friends, the one that calms me down when I am sad or stressed and the one that inspires me with its immaculate beauty.

The beach that is located in my town has changed much since my childhood. When I was small, it had nothing except for the sand and pebbles, as well as the long pier that divided it into two parts, which were simply called "left" and "right." Although these parts were the same beach, they have always looked different to me. The left side is shorter, but it has a much better view on the coast, which ends with the tall red cliff that is usually seen when the air is clear. The right side is longer and less curvy, and it has more pebbles than the left one. It is also surrounded by the water, as it is washed by the sea on the one side and by the lake on the other. When I was young, the sea and the lake were sometimes joined by a small strait that usually dried up in summer. My father used to go fishing on the lake, as it was a peaceful place where one could relax and simply enjoy the nature.

However, the sea has always attracted many people, especially in summer. Local residents have begun building cafes and shops near the pier to attract tourists, and the road that led to the beach was eventually overbuilt with lodges, hotels, and shops. Someone even built a café on the pier itself, making it a noisy place with loud music and drunk tourists. The beach itself, however, has remained intact for quite a long time. Authorities have constructed changing facilities and WCs there, but they did not change the view much. In some way, the beach was still a nice place to spend time, especially if one took some pains to walk away from the pier and all the noise.

During the past years, however, the local authorities have developed a plan of reconstructing the place to make it more convenient and attractive for tourists. As a result, several cafes were built right on the left part of the beach. On the right side, the long beach promenade was built, which required cutting down some old trees that grew there. On both sides of the paved road, many small shops and cafes were built, blocking the view of the sea. What is worse, there are now many beach chairs, umbrellas, and other stuff designed to make the experience more convenient for tourists. The left side of the beach that has always attracted me with its wilderness and space has become flooded with tourists, who do not even realize how wonderful it is to lay on the hot sand and simply listen to the sound of the waves and seagulls.

I miss those days when I could come to the beach to connect with nature. I used to walk along the coast looking for some beautiful shells brought by the waves. I could feel the space and

freedom that cannot be found in the town, and they have been the source of continuous inspiration for me. It is sad to think that people prefer comfortability to the wilderness, noise to calm and peace of the sea, and “civilization” to pristine nature. I will always cherish the memory of the beach I used to like – the perfect place where I could be free.

