

**A Day At The Seaside**  
**by Daniel – Year 7**

I am going to write a story to tell you all about the time when I spent a day at the seaside. It all began like this.

My family and I were on holiday in Jamaica. We were having a wonderful time in the sunshine, relaxing and having fun. One day my Dad said, "Instead of staying in the pool today let's go to the beach for a change."

We replied, "Hey what a wicked idea."

I thought it was a good idea but it's not my favourite thing, however my Dad said there were the best waves you could get, and also the sea would be warm and clear.

As we got to the seaside the waves looked absolutely amazing. I started walking across the burning hot sand; seagulls were soaring through the sky chirping food. We all got under the sunshade and I quickly got undressed and jumped into the sea. I wanted my sister to come in but she was trying to get a tan, so she just lay in the warm sunshine. So I played there by myself, jumping in and under the miraculous waves. I felt really happy as the water was warm and the waves tumbled against me.

A few minutes later I saw a scrumptious, hot, burning crab cooking on the barbeque. I jumped out of the sea and asked my mum, "Please can I try some?"

She said, "Yes." So I bought one, I took one bite into it and...aarrgh!

My mouth was literally burning, I was going crazy with pain, so I dropped the crab and put it in the cold sea. A few minutes later I was walking back to my family with ulcers all over my mouth. My Mum put cream on my mouth to calm down the pain. I felt relieved when she soothed the pain.

Suddenly the whistling wind started to get harder and harder until dark clouds loomed over us. The boiling hot sun was disappearing. There was just a glimpse of light reflecting against the crashing waves. I was getting scared so we all started to pick up our things. There was a tear falling out of my eye. The light breeze was turning into a sixty miles per

hour wind. The goodie two shoes sea was getting naughty...rough...!

We all ran to the car. I was thinking, my life was going to end! The wind got stronger and stronger and the sea was coming out further. Heavy rain was pouring down. We all got into the car shouting.

My Mum shouted, "Stop!" She said, "We are all going to be fine, let's all calm down and go somewhere far away from here, we'll go and eat, OK?"

Everyone said, "OK," in trembling voices.

In the end everything turned out fine and we all had an amazing time in Jamaica.