

Loaded Language

A Day at the Beach

A cloudless blue sky greeted me as I arrived at the beach. The sun warmed my skin as I turned my face up to smile and sigh. I set up my lounge chair and got out my towel and snacks. I was ready for a day at the beach. The waves lapped quietly at the shore as if saying hello. A family with four children settled in near me. The kids ran laughing and giggling through the sand, creating golden trails behind them. Ahh... Just what I needed—a day at the beach.

Loaded Language

A Day at the Beach

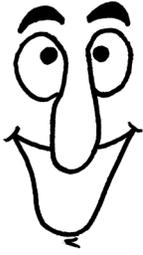
Not a breeze cooled me nor a cloud protected me as I stepped onto the beach. The sun was scorching just as it had been for weeks. The heat sapped my strength. I set up my lounge chair and got out my towel and snacks just as a family with four kids crammed in *right* next to me. The kids ran around in the sand, flicking grains of dry, hot sand onto my chair and towel. Grrrr... I had planned this day for weeks! It was my only day off! A groan escaped me as I scrunched down in my chair, wondering if I should leave...

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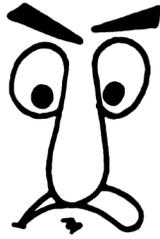
A Day at the Beach

According to the weatherman, it was *supposed* to be a “perfect day.” But when I arrived at the beach, dark clouds covered the sky. Despite the damp and chilly air, I moved onto the beach to set up my lounge chair, lay out my towel, and pull out my snacks. A rain-drop or two found my head— I hesitated. Maybe I *won’t* spend the day at the beach. The waves smacked the shoreline, leaving oily foam on the sand. Then I noticed a fishy smell in the air. A nearby family with four youngsters walked carefully around, pushing at the dark, wet sand with sticks. What were they looking at? Eww... tiny dead fish littered the beach. A groan escaped me as I pondered what to do...

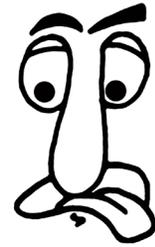
Loaded Language— *A Day at the Beach*



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nor a cloud protected me
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saying hello

waves smacked
oily foam
fishy smell
Eww...
dead fish littered beach

four children settled
kids laughing & giggling
kicking up golden trails

four children crammed in
flicking dry, hot sand

four children walking carefully
pushing at wet sand

Ahh... Just what I needed

Grrrr... a groan escaped
scrunched down

Eww... groan