

# Margate (?) - from the sea

Isolation washed over me as I was sitting alone. Miserable green land, foaming yellow sand and ink like ocean lay silent. The sea was dark and heaving and choked with seaweed. The cliff's weeped noisily, damp white stone remained. I tried to put a smile on my face but Margate's mist prowled around me.

It was quest except for the soothing rhymes splash and slosh of the waves which kept me company. The sea sneered with joy and hugged me tightly. My thoughts went spinning round and round like a never ending washing machine cycle. My loneliness began to drain away, but despair still left an ache in my heart.

By Amber (Year 4)

