



A DAY AT THE BEACH

Last summer, I was walking on the beach when I saw something strange. While I was enjoying the sunshine, I noticed that the beach was full of trash. People were leaving plastic bottles, cans, and wrappers everywhere. The waves were pushing the garbage onto the sand, and the seagulls were eating it.

I decided I needed to help. As I was picking up the trash, I saw that other people were starting to help too. Some were collecting bottles and cans, while others were picking up food wrappers. We were all working together to clean the beach.

While I was working, I could see how nice the beach used to be before it got so dirty. The sand was golden, and the water was clear. It was hard to believe that it had become so messy.

By the end of the day, we had cleaned up most of the trash. While we were putting the last bags of garbage into the bins, I felt really happy. The beach was starting to look beautiful again. It felt great to help make the beach nice once more.