

## SENTENCES

The sea around the island was a shimmering blue.

The water in the bay was a vivid, pure green.

She looked down through the crystal clear water to the powdery, white sands below.

The emerald surface of the sea glittered with a million diamonds of sunlight.

The waves slid, like the swish of a curtain, onto the powdery white sand.

The waves curled and lapped against the side of the boat.

The blue sea sparkled like a rare jewel and rippled softly in the breeze.

The crystal waves creased the surface of the sea and rolled gently into the cove.

Lapping gently onto the shore, the waves sent circles of water dancing around the rocks.

Crystal clear and as smooth as silk, the turquoise ocean was a picture postcard of paradise.

It was quiet except for the soothing, rhythmic splash and slosh of the waves creeping into the rock pools.

He caught sight of the dark, cold water of the sea far below.

She was surrounded by a black blanket of swirling sea and stormy sky.

The booming breakers battered the shore.

Ahead and below them it was dark. They were trapped by the black world of the deep, restless sea.

The sea was dark, heaving and choked with seaweed.

The tumbling breakers crashed onto the rocks and left an icy mist as they were dragged back to sea.

A mass of churning foam rose in an arch high above the boat and threatened to bury it in a watery grave.

The hissing foam pounded the rocks and covered them in an icy mist.

As it thundered into sight, the roar of the wave was deafening.

The waves roared in from the sea, surged into the harbour, flung the boats from side to side and wrenched them from their anchors.

He was caught in the heaving, murky water, which tugged at him, sucked him into its swirling surface and dragged him into its inky depths.

The waves rose higher and higher; thundered nearer and nearer; broke into a roar of boiling foam and raced to the shore like galloping foam horses.

The spray from the waves looked like a bleeding mist in the red light of the setting sun – their thunderous roar like a wounded animal.

Like two giants locked in combat, the waves crashed against each other, soaring high in the air, bending first one way and then the other.