

Descriptive Words

By Josh

A Talented Steel Man

The medium-built, tall man with short-dark-brown thinning hair sits behind a familiar light-blue instrument. His wrinkled, tanned skin is soft as silk. Resting on his nose, his amber glasses are covering his gentle, chocolate-brown eyes. Looking up revealing an old fashioned smile, my grandpa plays his steel guitar.

Lettuce

Potted in a green pot, the roots feel their way through the soil. On top of the rich, brown soil, grows a bright and dark, leafy green plant. With shades of dark, brown leaves, it often tastes bitter. It smells subtle, but tastes refreshing. This beautiful pot of fresh, growing lettuce, sits on my deck.

Pismo Beach

Standing on the deck of our hotel room, looking out toward the ocean, the sound of the silent wind blowing through grass leaves of tall palm trees is heard. The scent of fish blows through the moist air, and joins the smell of salty sea water. Looking down, bright sun rays reflect off the ocean. As waves break, surfers disappear beneath the clear water. Moments later, surfers appear again. Pismo Beach, CA is the place to be.