



SOUNDS OF OUR WORLD

Beach



By Lucy Claire

Read by
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Lapping,
Splashing,
White, grey, blue.

Rushing,
Bubbling,
Salt.

Rocks wash and rub down to
Five hundred quadrillion grains of sand.

The sea accelerates towards you,
and trickles slowly away,
A continuous edging out and in,
Waves in,
Waves out,
Wave back.

A mighty force, calm today,
One flat line on the horizon.
But perhaps reckless tomorrow,
How then would it sound?

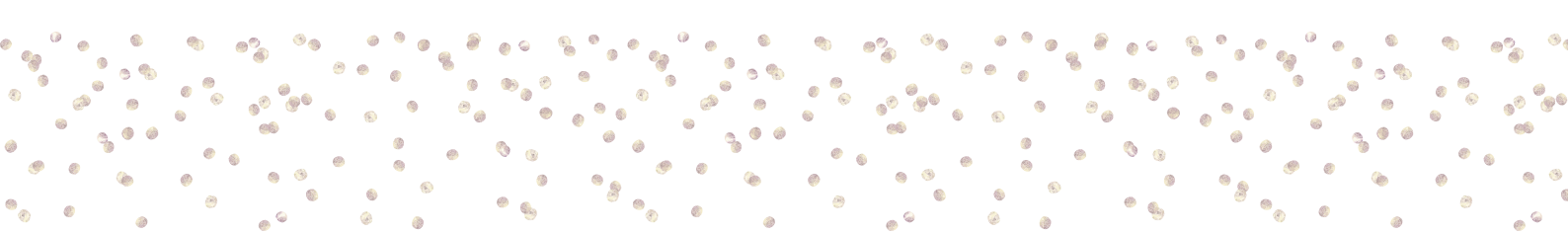
Sea green, sea grey, sea white,
Deep ocean blue.

What lies beneath you?

Activities!

1. Can you draw or paint five hundred quadrillion grains of sand?

500, 000, 000, 000, 000, 000!



2. Take another listen to the beach soundscape, with a pencil in hand, poised on an empty page. Close your eyes and move your pencil in time with the waves.

3. What lies beneath the surface of the sea?



4. If there was a storm out at sea, how do you think it would sound? Can you describe it?

5. Is there such thing as silence?