The whit-capped waves tossing in the relentless wind, create a magnificent spectacle. In the distance a tiny fishing vessel seems insecure in such an unpredictable situation. A thrill comes into one's being! Yes, a body of water with such unlimited marvels as the Pacific Ocean must certainly be a gift from God. Swimmers and fishermen line the coast, pursuing their favorite sport. The sandy beaches and the large quantity of fish promote the pleasure of these pastimes. Huge, expensive-looking ships enter and leave the harbor. Whether happy voyagers returning home or dignified business people departing on a mission, satisfaction is the mutual feeling. Lighthouses are seen in the distance, warning the sea-goers of dangers. Pointed boulders and destructive obstacles are not feared because of the constant vigil of the lighthouses. Deep-sea divers explore the depths of the ocean to obtain treasures and other valuable articles. There they find a thrilling underworld unknown to the majority of humanity. As one watches he can easily lose himself in such beauty. One from the city might be inclined to remember the hurried atmosphere of the city as an ex-prisoner recalls his former prison. This fathomless blanket of enchantment is certainly a great contrast to the density and hustle of a large metropolis. Time is no important element here; it is secondary. There is plenty of time here to enjoy life to its fullest extent—to swim, sail, fish, write, paint or just relax. There are no deadlines, busses, or rush hours with which to contend. All is contentment in this setting.

The beauty of sunset creates a climax to every day. While the gleaming rays of the evening sun fall across the water, yellows, reds, pinks, and golds are reflected. Fleecy-white clouds, tinted with these colors, seem to sail across the water as they fly across the sky. The presumptuous sun proudly struts nearer to the horizon. As this powerhouse lowers, deep blues, greens, and purples appear. Giant trees form picturesque silhouettes against the velvet curtain, steadily being absorbed by the falling shadows. The shadows constitute a mysterious thrill and remind one of prowling monsters after their prey. They steadily caper across the waves, and then they are made extinct by the sudden darkness. Shining lights of ships and the revolving glow of the lighthouse signals glisten in the stillness of the black night, and lovers are present to enjoy the romantic feeling of such surroundings. Everywhere is contentment, and all is silent as the ocean rocks itself to sleep.