Scene description

I stepped out not knowing what I intended to happen. Firstly, the crashing waves felt like they were enclosing in on me like a cupboard. Then, my hair flung the other way like it was desperately trying to escape. Without thinking my feet started to edge me closer to the icy gates creaking all around me. I cannot tell you how beautiful it sounded; it was like an orchestra. The waves were the cymbals, the creaking of the gates were the violins and my thumping of my heart provided the beat. I was desperately trying to get inside because of how cold it was, but I was frozen to the spot and my eyes were glued to the scene around me.