



For my artwork, I chose to draw the man and boy finally reaching the coast. I drew the sea a grayish-black color, with smokey air since the term “smog” is used in this section, and the boy having a conversation with his father that says “Do you think there could be ships out there? I don't think so. They wouldn't be able to see very far. No. they wouldn't. What's on the other side? Nothing. There must be something. Maybe there's a father and his little boy and they're sitting on the beach. That would be okay. And they would be carrying the fire too? They could be. Yes” (Atwood, 216). I created the scene this way because when they reached the sea, it was “cold, desolate, and birdless” (Atwood, 215), implying that there's no life to the beach anymore: no birds or wildlife in general, no sea shells, no people, and no happiness, the opposite of what the man experienced when he would go to the beach before the apocalypse occurred. What's portrayed in the scene is McCarthy describing the beach: “Gray as lava sand. The wind coming off the water smelled faintly of iodine. That was all. There was no sea smell to it. On the rocks the remnants of some dark seaweed”. This indicates that the ocean is no longer blue, and the shore is filled with nothingness. I find this significant because before the man and boy reached the beach, the boy asked his father if the sea was blue, and the man says he doesn't know, but it used to be (Atwood, 182). So, I think after seeing that the sea is now filled with ash, and its horizon is black, the boy and man as well might've lost the last bit of hope of there being any good left in the world.