

Hurricane

As the wind runs, I shiver as it howls in the night like wds.
when I shivered it felt like a bug climbing up my spine.
The trees majestically sway side to side like a blob of
jelly as the strong wind whistled in my ears like a start of a
soccer match it is like a dinosaur of destruction,
its hipnotising form destroys the land. when it looks back
it fills up with delight and proceeds less sure.

By Kai

