

The Horrendous Hurricane

Slowly a echoing wind traveled through the town drowning out all of the noise in it's path. The wind was whistling it's way in anger toward's what is in front of it's beedy eye's.

As it's anger built up it started throwing it's self the wall's of the dark, misty tunnel. All of a sudden the wind made the leave's shake in horror.

The horrible hurricane was slowly raging like a bull getting faster and faster picking up every thing in it's way. The Tree's were crying Sap. The dustbin's were throwing themself's on the floor like a little kid that doesn't want to go to school. There was a gust of wild wind transferring through the house's and brick's.

Slowly but surley the hurricane died down. It looked at his destruction and felt sorry for what he had done. The hurricane cried in sorrow and two hour's later the horrible hurricane was back to normal the wind was whistling as always.

by Amyc

