

# Terrible Tornado.

Slowly the tornado began  
to throw itself at everything  
in its way. As it briefly  
swept across the lonely land

As I stood there the tornado suddenly  
changed directions and began hurtling  
towards me, the trees cried sap as  
they started to tremble in fear.

Old rusty benches leapt into the  
tornado, tossing and turning before  
being dropped into a world of  
destruction and terror.

The hazardous tornado rapidly  
spun itself round in anger  
as the treacherous wind began  
to whistle and whirl.

Bit by bit the monstrous  
tornado began to calm down

leaving its surroundings  
destroyed and shaken.  
It smiled silently as it  
left, pleased with its work.