

Storm

The clouds become dark.
The clouds growl in the darkness.
The storm is coming.

BOOM! Thunders the clouds.
Lightning peeks in for a blink.
The storm is coming.

The wind picks up speed,
Shaking the trees with force.
The storm is coming.

Lightning lights up skies
Cracking and snapping for miles.
The storm is very close.

I hear rain from afar
Drowning the earth in the storm.
The storm is very close.

Rattling the ground,
Thunder crashes and bashes.
The storm is at hand.

Glowing in the sky,
Lightning snaps with all its might.
The storm is at hand.

Claps of thunder ring,
Lightning burns and snaps and shines,
Rain patters with forceP

Thunder shudders earth,
Lightning blazes through the air,
Wind sways through nature.

It has shaken and quaked,
It has pittered and pattered.
The storm is finished.