



I start off from the dark, gloomy clouds as cold and warm air mix together becoming angrier and faster. Lightning screams around me as I expand to become a shadow of death, darker than anything. Swirling around I feel myself touching the ground, swallowing everything in my path. I am a giant, ready to unleash my power to the helpless towns sprinting like a tireless cheetah trying to catch its prey.

I cackle as the powerless humans try to flee while I am tearing off the roofs of their homes. My demoniac, blasting winds demolish buildings, smash cars to smithereens and snap trees like toothpicks. Nothing will be able to stop me on my path of destruction. Inflicting havoc and devouring everything around me, I release my full, ferocious temper that no one will be able to escape. Welcome to this terrifying doom.

I am unstoppable now! Wait, why does it feel like my vortex is weakening, my funnel of annihilation evaporating away. I'm becoming lighter and feel like I am in a dream. The clouds are no longer gloomy and grey so I know I will fade soon. The destruction I caused will be my gravestone so people will remember my power. **Tornadoes are merciless.**

Abeer