



Firstly, I am gently pushed together bringing warm winds from south and cold from north. Gusts of the chilling air and warm air meet and greet in the very middle. The tension in the air grows as the battle is announced to me. Zeus lets out the lights of fury through the clouds of darkness. Towns cry in sadness and in misery for this to end. But no, I can't stop, I am uncontrollable like a spark growing in seconds until becoming a fire.

As the energy grew inside me, I feel the rise in me. I am pulled between the ground and the clouds of hell. All those times I never think I have a wild side but it is unleashed out now. My mission to destroy has started. Nothing gets in the way, nothing at all can never get in the way to stop the destruction.

I am the almighty and waiting for death to reach its hand to the human ants down- but no something pulling me down something heavy like a heavy weight. The storm quietens as I feel the weight. My strength is weakened by the sound of destruction not to the humans but to me-why me I am the almighty, I am the all brave but why me? My force is pulled out as I am plunged into the darkness. My world is shaking, my tunnel of doom is disintegrating into the dusty foggy air as I feel as if my body is wasted away. Breathlessly, I feel like lying down on the road.

I only last a few minutes but people will remember me for days or even years to come. I will come back, waiting for people to be killed.

Amilah