

The Storm

It was 1974, when I watched the devastation play out in front of me. Metal, Wood, Bricks, Trampolines, Fences... People, were all picked up and flung miles and miles away. I could see the storm coming closer; it was dark and it blanketed the town. It brought with it, rain and hail, huge gusts of wind and death. It made the sea rage, and it completely trashed anything it its path. This storm was called, Cyclone Tracy.

By Sarah P