

The Great Hurricane

**Whoosh! goes the wind as it rips off roofs
Waiting at our windows like a windy nightmare
Watching, wielding rain like bullets from the sky
Walking slowly through town like a colossus
Wrecking houses, not one left standing
Whacking houses, a white barbarian
Wailing the sound of gale-force winds
Wreaking havoc on the electricity
Wondering when we will weaken
Warning the world "Stay away!"
Washing away cars and trains
Wishing for our total death
Weakening, Weakening, Weakening
Washing, washing, away
Waning, waning
Gone.**