

# Crash

by Grace Dahlstrom

The tires swerve out from under us,  
Pieces of glass shimmer in the air.  
We have hit a school bus;  
The new leather seats have gotten a tear.

The yellow school bus is fine;  
It has hardly a dent.  
How those kids were saved, was divine  
A miracle, I say, heaven sent.

Oh, I wish to say we were the same,  
But one passenger died, he's had his last meal.  
Being the driver I feel such shame, for I am to blame  
I fell asleep at the wheel.

## CRASH! BANG! BOOM!

BY LEO RAGAZZO



On a stormy winter day,  
Kyle was sitting in a speeding  
Italian sports car. He was on  
his way to Pensacola for a soc-  
cer tournament. His eyes were  
about to seal shut when he  
heard an unbearable racket.

He woke up and in a  
frightened voice said, "What in the heck was that loud noise?"  
As his mom was about to speak, the car made a horrible noise.  
The air bags shot off as the front windshield shattered. Kyle  
heard his mom's appalling scream being cut off by a bang.  
Then there was silence.

He saw his mom surprisingly unharmed from the acci-  
dent, but he wasn't as fortunate. Apart from having a massive  
headache, his arm had a monstrous gash. He felt a tingling feel-  
ing go into his arm and travel throughout his body. His body  
went into to shock as he heard the ambulance sirens screaming  
through the city.

## Volcano

by Kristen Lewis

Red  
Fire  
Rocky  
Explosive  
Lava flows  
Gigantic craters  
Ash, cinders, and bombs  
Pahoehoe and aa  
Magma, gas and, lava  
Pyroclastic flows and mud  
Krakatau and Kilauea  
Vents and tubes  
The sky is dark  
No sun  
At all  
Volcano  
When it erupts  
With ash and gas  
It doesn't clear  
For days and days  
While raining fire  
There is death  
Always...  
Volcano

