

# The Storm

by Sam Buchwalter

The old oak tree groaned in the fierce winds. The angry storm clouds overhead rumbled like the drums in an orchestra, the animals were silenced long ago, as they had already taken cover from the onslaught of the storm. The earth lay like a stone wall protecting its treasures. Moving over the skies the storm left utter destruction in its wake. Lightning lit the sky with light as bright as the sun. Following in close pursuit, thunder like giant cymbals. The ice cold rain could freeze blood and pierce skin like bullets. The wind stripped leaves, branches and even whole plants into the black of the clouds. The clouds halted any sunlight that tried to squirm through. The hair on the back of my head stood on end but I could not tell if it was from the lightning or pure fear. The rain filled the streams and forced water to overflow the banks. Giant, black cyclones ravaged the earth with destructive fury. Wind and thunder shook the ground like a massive earthquake



# The Football Game

By Sarah Lowe

We drove for forty-five minutes in or new Tahoe alone scrawny streets, until we got to the parking lot with bright yellow parking space lines. As we strolled away from the car, everyone seemed to be gloomy and they slouched when they walked along the ugly, cracked sidewalks. My family and I walked on them to the length of bleachers up to the top of it where all of the families sat. The muggy, rainy evening seemed boring, but once we got to the massive football field, a rainbow extended across the sun-soaked sky. I gazed at the rainbow for a few minutes. It amused me and I thought that it was the most astounding thing I had ever seen.

I strutted through the mass of sweaty, reeking people and stepped down the steps to the bottom of the bleachers. I tried to find my friends, but I could not search them out with all the football fans just standing there with their stupid, foam fingers. Finally after twenty minutes of hunting, my acquaintances burst out from behind me and we all darted to the tiny concession stand in the rain as the twinkling rainbow shimmered in the pink sky.

# Great Blue

The waves grow larger and larger  
But in the end  
Come crashing down  
While the gulls  
Hover above  
Looking for fish  
In the blue below  
Hiding  
In the dark abyss.  
This is the ocean.  
The radiant coral reefs  
Thrive with vibrant life  
Scurrying about  
In between the weathered  
Rocks and just below  
The hectic surface