Tornado Disaster

Tornados, they are the destroyers of homes, property and even lives. It happened on March 2, 2012, a mile wide tornado hit the little town of Salyersville KY. There were many short term and long-term effects of that tornado. On short term there was power outages, no running water, and many trees were destroyed in its path. The short-term effects are the ones that are easily fixed. It's the long-term effects that are more difficult to live with. Things such as fear, anxiety and the destruction of our school are not as easily repaired.

Short-term effects weren't as bad as the long-term effects. The electric went out for a couple a days, which was bad because almost all of our food this was tough for me because I love my food. We had no running water, which wasn't as bad as the electric going out. So what if we smelled a little for a couple a days, didn't really faze me because I was a 12 year old that didn't have to use deodorant. While some may have seen the destruction of trees as a bad thing, it wasn't for my family. It made it easier for dad and me to collect wood for the next winter.

Long-term effects were much harder to deal with. I was really excited that next year I would be going to the middle school. But in a matter of moments it got destroyed. We didn't know at the time that it would never be replaced. That made me sad because it ruined my middle school experience. We had to go to the high school and be in a crowded little section in the school. We had classes in trailers that were parked outside the school in the parking lot. But the good thing is they're building a new high school I'll get to spend a couple years in.

The last one is fear, after that tornado it changed me, every year when March roles around I get a little worried. When a big storm comes hits the county it reminds me of having to stay in a basement with a couple candles with family, hoping that it wouldn't hit our house.

Now that we have moved passed the short-term effects, we will be dealing with the after math of that night for years to come. Every spring we'll be reminded of that awful night. The first day I step foot in the new high school I'll be reminded of how and why it's standing there at all. That night wasn't all-bad, it taught me to be prepared for the worse because you never know when something bad might happen to your town.

By:
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