

Impossible

Nothing is impossible. In reality you would never expect it to ever happen. It's affected many people's lives, from being alert about the weather to getting scared when it rains. In fact, it has affected me. It was the tornado.

On March 12, 2012, you would think it would just be a normal day. You know, one like having a few laughs with your friends to getting an "A" on your assignments. Well it first started out like that but then I started hearing talk about bad weather. At first I wasn't very worried about it because severe weather here means heavy rain, thunderstorms, moderate winds or lightening. So I just carried on throughout the morning until I kept seeing a lot of the teachers with their televisions on in the classroom on the weather channel. My teacher finally turned ours on too. We all noticed tornado watches and warnings, throughout Eastern, Kentucky. I couldn't believe my eyes! How could this possibly happen in our little town? We have hills and barely any flat land. The real question here was will this really happen?

Once monthly, our schools practice emergency drills. We have several of them. The tornado drill is always one the drills included in practices. On this particular day, the drill was different. The fear in everyone's eyes including mine will never be forgotten. Students were crying and everyone was frantic. Finally, the drill was over and the school day ended and we traveled home on the school buses. The skies were scary and dark and everything was still. Little did we know what was to come that afternoon?

The local news station interrupted many of my afternoon television programs. The announcements made me very nervous. The thought kept running through my head that all of this could not really happen in Magoffin County. So like any other day, I continued to watch TV and complain about all of the interruptions. Finally, my mom decided that we should take precautions and go to the basement. Lots of our family came to join us. Although I never really saw the tornado, I still felt the fear. Later we were told that everything was safe. We all came out of the basement. We lost electrical power, land line phone access, and our cell phones

were useless. None of us had any idea why. So we decided to drive to town to get something to eat. That is when the horror story became reality. Our town had been demolished completely. People lost their homes, businesses were completely gone, and two of our schools were destroyed. I could hardly believe what I had seen with my own eyes. A couple of people received some minor injuries but no one lost their life.

Our town is rebuilding, the tornado is gone but its aftermath will leave many of us with a weather fear. Every time it rains, or gets dark outside for a storm I worry. I am constantly checking the weather. I check the weather before I go anywhere. The tornado has left me with a fear that may never go away but it made our community much stronger. We have come together to overcome the devastating results of a tornado.

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