

The Tornado

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March 2, 2012 was one of the most tragic days for Magoffin and surrounding counties. When an EF3 tornado ripped through our area, many lost their homes and belongings. Luckily my family was not directly impacted, but that does not mean we were not affected in another way.

We were affected in the way that our county lost many buildings that had been there our entire lives. The trees on the hills of our county were either completely gone or chopped in two as well. It was and still is a devastation to see the county we once had changed forever. A few buildings still stand though.

I feel as if the little bit of our town that is still standing gives us hope to restore its original glory. Maybe this disaster has pulled our little town together to be closer. For many it did for others that lost their homes it left them in a state of despair.

I didn't fully get set in that state of despair. Because I wasn't directly impacted. I was cared on that day, because I was at my mamma's, and not with my parents. My mamma lives in Floyd county, where she didn't really get affected but it. At my mamma's I was outside when my mamma came running on the porch yelling for us to come in.

When I first walk in the door I remember the tv being out and buzzing. We collected flashlights and a radio and blankets. Then went down to the basement. Then my aunt came over and we went out to collect the puppies. My papaw pa, stood at the big doors of the garage watching.

I remember when we were alerted it was coming our way. Pa open the door and watched as the lightning surrounding the tornado went over the hill. The whole time this was happening I couldn't help but worry about my parents. We wasn't able to get a hold of them so my only thought was that our house got hit. And my mamma drove us home.

On the way home we went through town and seen all the building and homes destroyed was very devastating, an all I did was cry. when we got home and I see my house was still here I dropped to my knees and prayed. Then I immediately ran in and hugged my parents.

This was awful thing to experience. But we all over come it, and reformed our town to it great glory. Even though it will never be the same as our original great day. We are all still MAGOFFIN COUNTY.