

The Big Tornado

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On March 2, 2012, three years ago we had a tornado and it destroyed our county. Some people got hurt but nobody past away at the time. So we all know God was watching over us. I was scared to death because my aunt and my cousin were in town when it hit but they got out ok.

Well my town was destroyed and there was nothing we could about it so my family was ok and all the beautiful trees were gone and the middle school was gone nothing was lefty beside the part that remain the same shape glass window were broken, cars were flip over, house were destroyed but luckily everybody was ok.

So my parents and I were out side and my cousins were in the house crying their eyes out while I was making fun of them. Then I started playing in the yard and then my aunt screamed at me and told me it was over but I was not scared so I keep on playing in the yard in till the storm hit again so I rain bake to my papaw house and the storm come and gone.