Claire Pausz
Mrs. Thompson
Periods 8-9
3 May 2022
Stormy
Never-ending hurricanes
Fill my mind
The sudden booms of thunder
Send shivers down my spine
The rain falls oh so hard
A flash flood surrounds
Causing the droplets to seep through my eyes
The storm never stops
The dark thick clouds
Block out my thoughts
I can't think
I can't see
I can't feel
I can't swim
In the pool of muddy water
Filled with my sorrow and anxiety
There are no flotation devices around
And the rain keeps pounding down

Soon I can't touch the ground
I feel numb, almost lifeless
Treading water is getting difficult
Yet it keeps rising
And the thunder keeps rumbling
And my mind keeps raining
The clouds keep forming
And the rain keeps falling
Until I can see
There is a ray of light
My mind clears
The water evaporates
I touch the ground
I can think
I can see
I can feel
I can stand
I can smile
I can breathe
I can live
I can go on.