

# Example Text: Description

## The Storm

I sit alone in my bedroom.

I stare out the misty window panes and watch the heavy, dark grey clouds roll across the sky. The sunlight is engulfed by a huge, black glove. I feel trapped.

Lightning starts to flicker in the blanketed sky – a torch flickering on, off, on, off. The rain starts to fall. Slowly at first, pitter patter pitter patter. Then it becomes heavier, as thousands of watery marbles drop from their frayed bag onto my roof.

I watch helplessly as the mighty wind picks leaves up off the ground and hurtles them into the sky like an invisible thief. The tree branches wave frantically for me to help them, but there is nothing I can do.

The storm is too powerful.

