Charlie’s Haiku

One dark stormy night,

Were the wind loudly rumbled,

And the clouds darkened,

People gathering,

Huge houses being knocked down,

Only shelters left,

Trees crashing loudly,

People’s lives being wasted,

Sadness all around,

Everyone helping,

Suddenly the storm stopped,

Everyone silent,

What is happening,

Finally, the storm stopped,

What do we do now?

We rebuild are land,

Then we respect those not here,

At least WERE alive,

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There’s nothing left,

But let’s make a new place then,

Wow great idea,

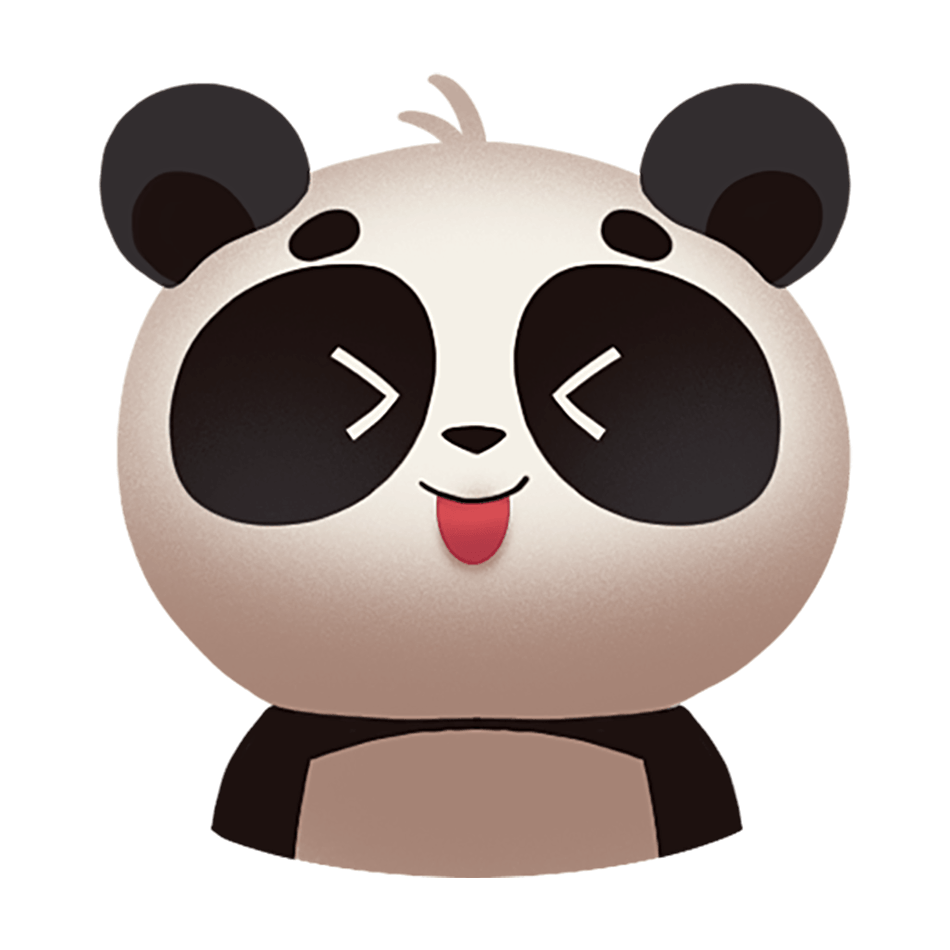
Yay we’ve finished building!

Now they’ve finished building a new home they all learnt a lot from that experience but One thing in particular that everyone can work together cause you see how much everyone came together to help even no they mite not have a clue who they were.

The End

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