



# The Storm

by Imogen Walker

It was a dark and stormy night. My friend Bonnie and I were stuck at my house, playing board games. Bonnie sighed. "This is getting boring," she said. I nodded my head in agreement. "And it's raining heavily. So we can't go outside." "And the electricity is down so we can't go on the computer or D.S!" I added. Then we heard our stomachs rumbling like two erupting volcanoes. "Also, we are very hungry," sighed Bonnie again. "Good thing my Mum is out doing the shopping!" I said with a little grin.

BOOM!!! CRACK!!! There was a crack of thunder and lightning. "Whoa!!!" said Bonnie and I as we watched the crazy storm outside. "BEEP BEEP!!!" Bonnie and I saw my Mum pull up in the driveway. "Thank goodness you're back, Mel, we are starving!!!" said Bonnie, relieved.

"I heard on the news that the storm is going to last the whole night, until seven in the morning. So, we will have to stay up the whole night and not go to school tomorrow," said Mum, putting the blinds down. "Now, I'll go outside and turn the power on," said Mum, pointing to a metal box nailed to the brick house. Then she went outside, closing the wooden door behind her. In a flash, the lights turned back on. "There we go," said Mum, as she came back in.

Then ..... BOOOOOM, CRACKKKKK!!!! MORE thunder and lightning struck near my house. A few hours passed and the heavy storm did not stop. "I know what'll cheer us up!" said Bonnie as Mum went to bed.

"Reading a book?" I asked. "No." said Bonnie. "Watching TV?" I asked again. "No, but close," said Bonnie again. "THE COMPUTER??!!!" I asked once more. "Yes!" said Bonnie. As Bonnie and I went on the computer, we checked B.O.M (Bureau of Meteorology), then checked the Melbourne forecast. It said there are high chances of floods in the Melbourne area. "FLOODS?" said Bonnie and I at the same time.

"Mum! B.O.M said that there is going to be some floods near Melbourne!" I said. "Filllooodds?" said Mum, trying to wipe the sleep out of her eyes. "Then we must pick up everything on the ground and tie it up to make sure the water doesn't get it!" said Mum, jumping out of bed.

Once we had finished, we turned off all the electricity. Then we saw some drops of water dripping out the bottom of the door. "What's that?" said Mum. "NOOOOOO!!!" said Bonnie and I, as we tried to stop Mum from opening the door. But it was too late. SWOOSH!!! A medium wave smashed into the house causing the floor to soak!!! The cat and dog were swimming!!! The floor looked like a swimming pool!!! All the beds and couches were soaked!!! (except for my bed, it is a bunk bed). "Oh, no!!!" said Bonnie, Mum and I at the same time.

Hours later, the storm finally cleared but the house was still flooded. But as soon as Dad and Elijah came back from their long trip, the house was spotless. "What happened?" asked Dad. "It smells damp in here." "Oh, it's a long story," said Bonnie and I.