

It was a warm spring day and I was hanging out the clothes it was never that much of a chore since there weren't much clothes because we have just recovered from a drought. Dad came up to me whistling, "this will be a wonderful harvest Lily" "maybe you will finally get a new dress" Dad said. "Really?" I ask. "Yes really" he says. I finish up hanging the clothes and went inside. Mom calls to dad "Dinners ready." Dad doesn't come inside mom goes out to tell him. Then suddenly, they both burst through the door they looked very worried. "What's the matter" I ask. TWISTER!!! They yelled. Twister? I ask. YES!!! They shout. Mom dashes off to my baby sisters room to get Ella. Dad shouts over the roar of the twister "quick get pillows put them over your head and crouch down in the corner!" Mom comes back with Ella in her arms Ella still looks sleepy from her nap. We all crouch down in the corner with me and Ella in the back and Mom and Dad protecting us in the front. Suddenly the house was moving the furniture was moving around some how it did not hit us. Ella began to wail and cry. I snuggled with her and tried to sing her her favorite lullaby but she probably could not hear me over the roar of the twister. It felt like our house was in the twister for hours and since it was dinner time I was starving but at least I did not have to listen to Ellas screams anymore because she cried herself to sleep. When the twister finally finally finally was over Mom and Dad began to put the furniture back in the right spot. While I began to look around and see what we had lost. We lost most of the dishes, pots, pans, a lamp, a mattress and luckily only a few clothes. When they were done and Ella was awake again we ate our dinner in silence. When we went to bed me and Ella had to share a mattress since we had lost one in the twister. When I woke up sunshine was streaming through my window. The first thing I noticed was Ella sound a sleep net to me. I was like did she get scared or something? Then the events from the previous day came crashing back at me and I groaned what were we going to do? Dads crops were ruined! I got dressed in my work clothes. (Even now it was Monday there was no school because of the twister.) When I was done getting dressed I went to go help Mama clean up since we had only cleaned up a little bit yesterday. After a few hours of sweeping, dusting and cleaning up broken lamps. When we were done it was almost lunch time and mom went to amuse Ella for a little while before she made lunch. I was all alone now and I decided to go see if I could help Daddy in any way. I went out side to join Daddy. He was standing on the porch thinking. I was surprised by this. I thought he would be working. I asked why he wasn't working. He said "There is no point none of the crops made it and we have no seeds left so I don't see what I can do to harvest the crops." We both just sat both of us deep in thought. Then mom came out with Ella in one hand and lunch in the other. We ate lunch with out saying a word we were all deep in thought but I was pretty sure we were all thinking pretty much the same thing. "Next year the harvest will be better next year."

Whitney G.
3rd grade