

# The lost boy

The year was 1991 Dan a young boy running across the street with no intention on what was in front of him. A tornado. He had seen the sky was grey and the wind was blowing. Yet all he thought it was, was a storm coming until he heard the screams, screeching, and the wind.

It had been a normal Monday in Tennessee his mom was making dinner and his dad at work .Dan as usual was asleep in his space themed room. He had always wanted to be a astronaut since he was four and his obsession had lasted all the way to twelve. Then it happened it was about five a clock and the wind went strong the roof of his house came off. His family abandoning him forgetting, leaving, and not caring. He woke up at the worst of the storm debris shooting at him from every angle. Trees falling to the ground the noise were so intense that it seemed like he became deaf. He struggled out of the house and into the street. But he came at the wrong time his neighbors roof came of heading toward him. He duct dodging it by a few inches. Then froze thinking he would never see another sunny day or another home cooked meal or his family again. Tears came of his face thinking about what would happen to him his family and his friends. He laid their on the road past out hit by a debris hurt on the outside and the inside. He woke up with light in his eyes white all around. He was hooked up to dozens of wires suddenly a nurse rushed in. excited with a smile. She ran out and suddenly a dozen people came in his mom in the front.

“You woke up” she said with joyful tears. Dan confused asked what happened. The he nurse told him he had been in coma for a month. Dan got out of bed wobbly, hugged his mom tears came down his face more than the night it all happened. And for once he felt like everything was ok, everything was perfect.