

## Balkaran

**Aim: To write a diary account of 2013 Tornado in Moore, Orlando**

**Dear Diary,**

**On the News this morning, we were warned of a F3 tornado! Since I lived in Tornado Alley, we knew the drill. It was in Orlando we didn't know where. We had brought clothes, and food. We were panicking. We were frightened. We brought our tablets down for entertainment and we had a radio to listen to. My Dad was busy tying the car to a tree,**

**In the blink of an eye, we swiftly dashed down the stairs, pushing each other in a panic. I lay down crying as my dad bolted the hatch. Just in time! A deafening roar was heard. We heard boom! Crash! Cars were flying up in the air, trees fell over and furniture was jumping up and down. It felt like the World War was happening.**

**Eventually, the storm decreased and surrendered out. I trembled as I got to my feet. Moments later, I strolled on my bike into my unrecognisable town. They are the dangers of Tornado Alley!**



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