

Owen

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

Dear Diary,

This morning, we were listening to the radio. They said that there was going to be an F3 tornado heading towards us. All of a sudden, we saw a massive, swirly thing so my brother packed sweets, and doughnuts so we ran so we ran to our cellar.

Fantastically, my Dad bolted down the window shutters so we shot down the stairs tripping over each other. At night, we all heard banging and crashing. Then I fell asleep.

The next morning, we found a game of Monopoly and Scrabble for fun. Unexpectedly, the radio fell off the shelf. I turned it on and it said we could go out because the tornado was in another town.

Moments later, we went upstairs to find the destruction on our street. My dad found a birth certificate. People's walls were on the ground. Their town was destroyed and unrecognisable. Our house was completely destroyed.

At least, the storm had subsided but this had been one of the worst days ever in Tornado Alley!

