

WRITING EXERCISE

Grover watches a storm

The clouds had gathered suddenly... And now, the whole air brooded with the threat of storm. The light went violet, the cloud collected to its thunder tip. And suddenly the lightening broke, the storm crashed down.

It came at once and in torrential deluge, such as he had never seen. It just crashed down on them, as if the Mississippi had burst from the sky. It just fell instantly and heavily. And in a moment the whole square was bare of life as if it were the ruin of an ancient city. The rain hissed down, the gutters foamed with water, the gutter spouts belched out a tumbling flood. And Grover ducked for cover in the grocery stores. He looked out on that...barren square. He heard the great storm crash, and he felt joy.

The Lost Boy p. 13-14

Writing Exercise: Write about the last storm that you saw. How did it make you feel?