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Thunder lightning hail windstorm
Twirling hurling tornado it takes form
Engulf, encased
In its heart I thought
I must be safe
Must not move must not look
Don't make any movement
With one eye half open
Caught in the twist turning spinning chaos
A BOOK tittered and torn
I reach out
It pulls me into the storm
Heart pounding pulse racing
Gasping for air
It's better to just give up
No one knows
No one cares
Eyes open one last look
Bits and pieces of that darn book
One corner is all that is there
Thunder lightning hailstorm
Tornado out of form
Far and wide destructions
It's more than I can bear
Heart pounding, mind at war
Shaken, weak, I must care
Sight down, breath
Crawl to the precious Corner
Perched on a Stone
What I saw was the word
Serenity