**The Tornado’s Fury**

**By Andrea L. Knight**

**Whirling and twirling,**

**The air’s swirling ‘round,**

**Gathering dusty debris**

**Up from the ground.**

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**Spinning the twigs and**

**Hurling the stones,**

**As it travels along**

**It leaves nothing alone.**

**It sweeps the earth**

**With a whistling sound,**

**As the skies darken up**

**And the weather comes down.**

**As it dances on land**

**In a scurrying hurry,**

**Not much can escape**

**The tornado’s fury.**