

Kristian

On a bright frosty morning Tom lazily got up and go dressed as his mother made scrumshus pancakes it was perfect breakfast for a relaxing Saturday. Today was the Christmas party at school "Tom Mike is here" tom's mum said delightfully Tom swiftly walked down stairs. Tom and Mike were a very chatty duo and they were very messy because they leave junk, clothes and gum scuffed on the floor. As they sat at the dinner table they noisily chatted like a hyenas howling. They got up and as slow as an elephant troded of to the school Christmas party in the void of the streets. They reached the school as the booming music exposed across the street. As the music flooded the room there was a small rumble then stopped?

The rumble got louder like a raging dinosaur stomping down the road, then glass shattered like a boom, bricks crumbled like crumbs, crashing and rumbling. It was as dramatic as a super hero movie. Everyone ducked under the hopeless wooden tables as Christmas decoration get ripped and demolished. The buildings shacked violently like a giant shaking a dolls house. Sky scrapers fell to the ground as loud as thunder, roots of trees split and fell to the ground like a katana slicing through. You could smell the polluted smoke fill your lungs. The bricks fell on the table like heavy weights as they splatted on the floor like a water balloon. The smell of leaking cars exposed in the hot air.

The earthquake died down as the noise of beeping car echoed in the polluted air.

Tom and Mike lay scrunched in a ball under the weakened table in the dead eerie silence in the runes of the buildings the street was still and calm as space but it was as polluted as fire. The two friends were devastated. The earthquake flattened the city like dominos. As slow as a granny, they trembled back home like a forbidden movie set.

They arrived home to fire fighters, police, taxis, ambulance and many more surrounding the town. Luckily, the earthquake was further away so it didn't affect it that much. Toms and Mike's heart pounded as fast a click of a finger as they sweated like trickling rain. They found Toms mum and rejoiced that the devouring earthquake that had destroyed the school like a piece of plastic and brick that weighed like one thousand weigh but the good thing is that they survived.

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The end