

# THUNDER

*by* Estelle Bruno

## Thunder

I open my blinds  
must let the sun shine in  
on me  
I look out my window  
I see a very large truck, it says  
P.C. Richards on the side  
My nightmare begins  
I remember seeing P.C. Richards as I  
passed by that store on that fateful  
day.  
suddenly I hear a horribly loud  
crash.  
I think the sky has fallen on top of me  
and my car.  
I keep yelling, no no no over and over  
my hand stays on my horn  
he doesn't stop his truck  
hits my rear end then down my side,  
that wasn't enough, he somehow swipes  
the front of my car also  
It seems an eternity  
he finally stops  
why did he choose me?

