

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?

