

Tuesday 7<sup>th</sup> May 2019

LO: I can write a Caribbean disaster story.

It appeared like any ordinary day - slightly warmer than usual, but the Jamaican sun didn't come out. Flying over the mountains, a strong breeze dashed through the Jamaican village, leaving a layer of thick dark cloud in the sky. Following that, there was a swoop of rain flying down at the speed of lightning. An urgent message? Doors and shutters closed against the wind as trees crouched in fear. The hurricane meant to show that it was merciless, unstoppable - and with all its might could change landscapes. Bird song decreased. Quiet - an unnatural quiet!

By Bradley Bax