



Mother Nature

Raging, relentless winds howl like a wild wolf,  
Deafening explosions detonate in the distance,  
Arcs of silver light up the black blanket,  
The clouds invade the once moonlit sky.

A ghostly galleon toss upon the cloudy surface,  
Ferocious, Obsidian Sea takes no prisoners,  
Violent clouds crash like a pride of hungry lions in battle,  
She is a ruler. She is a destroyer. She owns the blue.

Limitless waves crash heavily against the stony statues,  
Jagged rocks crack as the sturdy waves collide against them,  
Galloping horses gathering speed, gathering pace,  
She charges wildly like men at war.

Waves stealthily attack the paralysed boat,  
Furiously pierce the sides of her victim,  
Smashing boulders hit the men as they try to escape,  
Torn sails flap like an injured bird.

Hours pass, stormy hail melts into a gentle, flowing river.  
Howling winds calm; a delicate breeze,  
Marshmallow clouds fill the pale, blue sky.  
Mother Nature's fury subsides.

**By 5S**