**Exploded Moment**

**Gianna M.**

 The sky plummeted into an evil darkness. The slick black car twisted and turned; the same motion as a merry-go-round as the driver dodged the swelling rivers gliding across the light-less street. The cold nipped at the vehicle, trying to bother the driver to his wits end. One light danced across the sky as Mother Nature played her Grand Piano. It was dusk, yet you would have thought it was midnight. The only thing you could see was Mother Natures’ flashlight beaming across the sky as the tiny car raced farther and farther into the ferocious dreary night.