Typhoon

by Levyn Mathew

Rain drops slap the street
wind like a terrifying monster
rips leaves and branches from innocent trees
people scattering like ants, trying to escape this unstoppable force
the wind howls in laughter as it turns umbrellas inside out
the rain spits in our faces
the wind is a thief stealing anything and flinging in a rage crafting
sticks into arrows in flight
then the monster of water and wind lumbers on
hunting for another place to cause terror