It _	1	very	hard v	vhen the	bus _	2	t	he school.	When	we	3	_home,
my	Aunt I	Millie and	d Uncle	e Ben	4	us	to run	into their	storm	cellar ı	underg	ground.
Whe	en I	5	_up tl	ne road,	[6	that	a tornado		7	_towa	rd our
hou	se. Th	e tornac	lo	8	over u	s while	we _	9	to g	et dow	n the s	stairs of
the	shelte	er. Everyo	one	10	f	or help	while	the torna	do	11	th	nings on
top	of us.	Sudden	ly, the	wind	12	\	ery sti	ll. My unc	le and	sister w	vere hi	urt, but
We	all	13										

