

It 1 very hard when the bus 2 the school. When we 3 home, my Aunt Millie and Uncle Ben 4 us to run into their storm cellar underground. When I 5 up the road, I 6 that a tornado 7 toward our house. The tornado 8 over us while we 9 to get down the stairs of the shelter. Everyone 10 for help while the tornado 11 things on top of us. Suddenly, the wind 12 very still. My uncle and sister were hurt, but we all 13.