The Tsunami

Wave of impending doom
Dwarfed buildings cower to the king of all kings
Ships voyage the earth and lay like stranded islanders
Debris devours the land like hungry sharks
Water ricochets off the pier like a bullet to stone
Raging and blazing
Fires beg to be extinguished
Houses rupture, smashing into smithereens
Death is inevitable
White horses gallop and charge breaking moral of buildings,
Wild waves cartwheeling and front flipping,
Synchronised with the tsunami,
The ominous tide of sorrow and despair submerges cities.
The sea cries,
Sighs

Morgan A