

Tsunami

by Jasmine Chen

Placid, gentle waves
roll across the sand and stones.
Sea foam and spray
makes the air salty to the taste.

A low rumble interrupts the peace;
the earth trembles menacingly.
The leaves on the trees are shaken
while the rocks bump and clatter.

Then, all is still,
like nothing ever happened.
The waves grow calm,
but they hide a sinister being.

Steadily the waters recede,
and the seafloor was exposed.
A rumbling like a monstrous train
grew louder by the minute.

Out in the horizon, the sea rose to the sky.
It kept growing and growing
until it was a massive wall of water,
hurling itself at hundreds of miles per hour.

Then, water met land
and disaster was strewn.
The once benign sea
was replaced by a savage titan.