

The Rhythm of the Rain



The misty, foggy sky was filled with dark stormy

~~The~~ clouds. The dripping, wet waterfall was leading down past a beautiful lake.

Every second, the elephant's trunk would puff out lots of water. The breezy branches

flew backwards and forwards at 100 miles an hour. The elephants suddenly almost fell

down the waterfall. The hard, black rocks hit the lake down at the bottom

of the waterfall. The green tree with brown berdy branches flew down the paving wet

waterfall