ALL OF A SUDDEN

**The wise birds from above knew the danger approaching for the poor lives below them. Cautiously, they flew in the opposite direction desperate to get away from the thick, jet-black cloud that flooded the once blue sky. Confusion, then fear shot across the helpless varmint’s face. As he walked closer, confusion disappeared and fear overtook his whole body. To his despair he saw hundreds of helpless varmint slaves tugging as they walked into their uncertain future. Suddenly, petrifying, concrete walls rose up like permanent barriers stopping any life from escaping. The varmint’s stunned silence was quickly interrupted by an explosion of a sea of rocks tumbling towards him, killing every part of nature’s glory. He desperately ran to the last living thing he could find- the large tree. As the darkness crawled up the last piece of life, the varmint frantically grabbed one, thin branch and stuffed it into his secure satchel.**

**As the wispy puffs of white glided in the sky, the birds flew carelessly. Below were the gentle varmints inspecting natures glory with their magnifying glasses. The long, wavy grass blew from left to right as if it was dancing in the wind. Falling bundles of fluffy dandelion seeds pirouetted down to the emerald surface like ballerinas. All was calm in the luscious meadow and one varmint happily scribbled all his observations down onto his notepad. All of a sudden, a curious bee zoomed onto the end of the equally curious varmint’s nose to get a closer look at the plants in front. After a while, the varmint calmly strolled over to a large tree with its leaves gracefully fluttering in the breeze. He knew, there, he could rest.**