

We Do: The author's purpose is to_____?

The Mysterious Eye- A Hurricane



The gusts seemed to rip the world apart, crashing and shrieking even louder than ever. This time, the wind was hitting the outside of the wall facing the girls. The storm had come back with even greater fury than before.. Would the walls of their shelter crumble? Would something huge come crashing through the roof? Families were holding each other in the deafening darkness. Comforting whispers filled the ears of trembling children.

To Kisha, it was a fearful mystery why the wind had returned from the opposite direction to batter them again. What was the "eye" of the storm she had heard some of the others mention? How could a storm possibly have an eye? She would not worry her parents with questions now, but Kisha determined she must find out.

When Kisha woke, the sun was shining. It was a beautiful August day Outside the trees were uprooted or snapped in half. Roofs were missing, and most of the houses were damaged. Utility poles, twisted pieces of metal, broken glass, and disturbingly, people's possessions covered the streets. The devastation was tragic.