

# The Desert

Y4

The desert sands were hot as hell and the small creatures hopped across it as though it was on fire. It's a wonder anything could survive in that brutal, dry, sweltering land. Silently, the rocks towered above the ground like giants gazing down on the ground. As time passed, there wasn't a single sign of rain until night fell and darkness covered the desert like a blanket.

Gradually, dark purple clouds began to fill the night's sky. The birds' song fell silent. For a moment, everything stopped. Even the wind held its breath until a jagged, startling, streak of light flashed across the sky. A deep rumble of thunder growled like an angry lion. Suddenly, heavy drops of rain splattered on the parched ground when the heavens opened.

Overnight, the sandy, cracked ground drank the rain and shades of green began to silently shoot towards the scorching sun. Almost instantly, the desert turned into a sea of emerald, prickly plants that glistened and glimmered in the glow of the sun.

