My Experience of Hurricane Ophelia by Evie Finnucane.

At first, I was pretty excited about the hurricane because I knew there would be big waves where I live. When I woke up on Tuesday morning, I got a lovely greeting from my dog and cat. I walked into the kitchen and my Mum and Dad were putting storm tape on the windows to stop them from shattering. They said it was much worse than they expected. We have a small room where we go if there is a bad storm happening, so I was told to grab water, food, a blanket and something to keep me entertained. Hurricane Ophelia created pandemonium. There was wood flying everywhere which was slightly terrifying. As if it wasn’t scary enough, the power went out. My sister screamed “power outage” at the top of her lungs. After the catastrophe and once it was a small bit less dangerous, we went outside. Disaster struck. Our tree had split and fallen on the upstairs’ window and smashed it. We ran upstairs to see the damage. Water was pouring in – it was like a flash flood in our house. The next day was very calm, so we went down town and we were blocked by a roof. Yes! There was a roof in the middle of the road and it was heartbreaking looking at all the destruction. I still don’t have any power and the house is freezing. It’s so boring but imagine what it would have been like 100 years ago when there was no power full stop. It must have been so boring on a rainy day and here I am complaining about having no power for 10 days at most. I am happy that everyone is safe, now that Hurricane Ophelia has passed.