

Storm.

A hell of darkness covered the
black night before me,
and the tumbling waves
attacked the ship's deck.
Murmurs of the winds howled
through the sails,
tearing them at the seams.

Roar of the thunder repeated
in a haunting rhythm,
and the low, rumbling sound
echoed through
the bow of the ship.
Lightening painted the sky
in a mystifying pattern.
Clouds thickened, raging as it were,
the dreadful storm.

Water tore through the stern, at a pace
like none other.
Swarming the ship until all was blue.
All hope was washed away
and the faith was slowly drowned
out of our souls.
The sea swelled above the clouds,
and gave battle unto Heaven

