It can’t be sunny every day... so, the next time the weather has your students in a rut, cheer them up with this extreme poem!

'Twas the Night of Bad Weather

'Twas the night of bad weather
And all through the house,
Not a creature was stirring,
Not even a mouse.
The windows were closed and
The cellar prepared;
We knew Mother Nature
Would soon be right there.

A thunderstorm would bring
Lightning and strong winds,
Heavy rain and some hail,
It all would depend.
We’d all stay inside
Away from the trees,
Out of the water,
Far from flying debris.

A tornado would cause
A funnel from the sky,
Winds would be spinning
At speeds very high.
Away from the windows
Lay flat and low,
Debris might fly too.
To safety we must go.

Hurricanes spin around
With an eye of the storm,
They grow and go quick
Over oceans so warm.
If one is coming,
Cover up all the glass.
Floods and rains are on the way,
You better evacuate fast!

So we heard Mother Nature
Exclaim with delight,
"You are all so prepared,
For bad weather tonight!"
She packed up her storms,
And left us safe and sound.
We all knew what to do,
When bad weather came around!

Excerpt from: