

The Flood

I saw the white, thick, tall chunks of snow start to melt, we were so excited that the snow was melting and summer was coming. We were like I can't wait to feel the hot sun hitting my back. We were all saying it is gonna flood. Everyone else was like don't doubt yourself. UNTIL...

"I can't wait for the warm weather to come." I squealed.

"Me neither," said the rest of my family.

While the snow was melting all the rain started coming. "Ughh we can't go outside and play," me and my brother sighed.

"Why can't you go outside and play?" my dad questioned.

"Because it is raining and you guys won't let us." we groaned.

"Go outside and play. It is warm enough to go play in the rain," My mom and dad said.

While we were playing in the rain we started seeing that it was making big puddles. We just ignored it. We realized that we should have worried about it because it became a huge flood. Me, my dad and my brother walked down to the drains at the end of the street, and we cleared them with the rake so that it wouldn't flood, but it did. It started to flood parking lots, streets and plenty of other things. The rain and snow had made ponds overflow everywhere.

Well we happen to live right by Rogers Park and that park has a pond in it so that it overflowed and it flooded a lot of things. So when our parents woke up at 3:30, they said the street wasn't flooded and there were only puddles. I sleep in the basement because there are bedrooms down there. Moments later I woke up, and when I woke

up I was still kind of tired. When I started to get out of bed and started walking my eyes went huge and my foot was freezing. Now that I was wide awake I looked around and saw that there was water all over the place.

At the moment I ran to go wake my sister up and said, "Kourtney wake up wake up, there is water everywhere." She jumped out of bed real fast.

"Dakoda we are going up stairs!" Kourtney declared.

Me and her went up stairs and she went to my other sisters bedroom while I ran to the door. "Kourtney, come look out the door, our street is covered in water!" I yelled.

She ran to the door and then ran to tell Haley. Kourtney went in there and told her everything that was going on and Haley told her, "I'll be up in a second. Let me lay here for a second," she murmured.

She was so confused when she got up, she went straight to the door and looked out.

A little after the fire department started to come down our street with their inflatable boat. They were going house to house picking up people because some people couldn't even leave their house because they had no way to.

We were all getting freaked out because our dog wouldn't be able to come on it with us. Haley called our mom and told her about what was happening.

Our mom yelled "Me and your dad are going to find a truck to come and get you guys, make sure you guys start finding bags and clothes. I am going to start calling people to see if we can stay at their house for a couple days and if someone has a truck we can use."

“Jaidyn and Kourtney need to go pick up anything that is going to get damaged from water like our beds and stuffed animals and clothes,” my mom declared.

While they were on their way here me and my brother kept watching people getting stuck. They would get stuck because they would think that their car would be big enough to go through the water but their car wouldn't be big or strong enough.

By the time that one vehicle got unstuck my parents were at our house. They were so surprised that how much water got on the road for that time period. Dad ran in the house real fast and made sure everything was up and won't get destroyed. They started to pack their bags.

“Mom can run to Kroger to see the parking lot?” I questioned.

“Yeah sure,” said my mom.

Before we left to go to Kroger we were calling people and showing them how bad our street was flooded. While our parents were packing me, my brother and my sisters walked through the mushy grass in the backyard. We walked back there to get to kroger. When we went back there we kept seeing this jeep going through the water.

“COOL! DO it again.” me and my brother yelled.

Next thing you know, we saw people walking through the water with their shoes in their hands because they were trying to get in their cars, and they didn't want to get their shoes all wet.

When we got back from looking at the water from Krogers we went back home. We left and we went to my mom and dad's friends house and his name was Tyler. We stayed there for like 2 days straight. When my dad went back there to see if it was safe

he came back and said let's go back home. There was still a little bit of water but we had to keep working to get the water out by getting a broom and pushing it.

THE END