

Wind

Suddenly, it lashes
Its piercing point penetrating
My foot
With pounding pain.
Panic- stricken, the occasion of a tip tap
Floods my ears with fear
As it gets closer...
Closer...
And closer.
Abruptly, I feel a wrinkled creature
Delicately inching up my back,
towards my neck.
Before I react,
My head is covered by
Tiny taps of bitter wind.
The lumps of tail
Bounce back and forth
Scaring me even more.
Remorseless, it doesn't give up
I think that it is ordered to annoy me.
Fortunately, it submerged back into the
Sahara Desert's sand and
Leaves me alone...
Forever!

By Adam

