

## Earthquakes in the Summer

I feel a trembling coming from the Earth,  
I am not frightened at all,  
My home is my shield,  
It is my thin layer of protection,  
As I live here in earthquake country,  
I am not frightened,  
I find this rather thrilling,  
I am a seismologist.  
This trembling comes from the Earth,  
Tectonic plates they are called,  
Tectonic plates are cracks in the Earth's crust,  
Like the crust on a pie cracks,  
When the tectonic plates rub against each other they create an earthquake,  
Like when the two pieces of cookies are rubbed against each other they make crumbs.  
Earthquakes destroy,  
Earthquakes are really powerful,  
They destroy cities with brittle buildings,  
They create fires by cracking pipe lines and gas pumps,  
They make buildings collapse,  
They even scare people with their massive movements,  
Earthquakes are treacherous.  
Earthquakes create,  
They make mountains,  
And they make valleys,  
Earthquakes are the designers that make the Earth as we know it.  
Earthquakes are destroyers,  
Earthquakes are creators,  
Are they a friend?  
Are they a foe?  
Will we ever know?  
I feel a trembling coming from the Earth,  
I am not frightened at all,  
I know little about the Earth,  
I do not know if it is a friend,  
I do not know if it is a foe,  
I still find it thrilling,  
I know what it can do,  
Do you?

Submitted by Radiance S.