



Shake, Rattle, and Roll

By Ghalia Hammour



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A party was being thrown down.

The birthday boy, a friend from Japan,

Was happy to celebrate at the clan!



All the kids were on their feet.

They played some games, they danced around,

And laughed and giggled, making a joyful sound.



But then, something strange began to happen,

The ground shook, and the windows were clappin'.

The lamps were dancing, the toys were jumping,

And everyone was screaming, with their voices calling.



An earthquake! He had felt it before, 'cause

In his country, they happened a lot,

And he knew what to do, without a second thought.



Under a table, a desk, or a pillow!

Stay away from windows, and stay calm,

And wait until the shaking is gone."



They hid under the tables, and covered their heads.

They waited and waited, until it stopped,

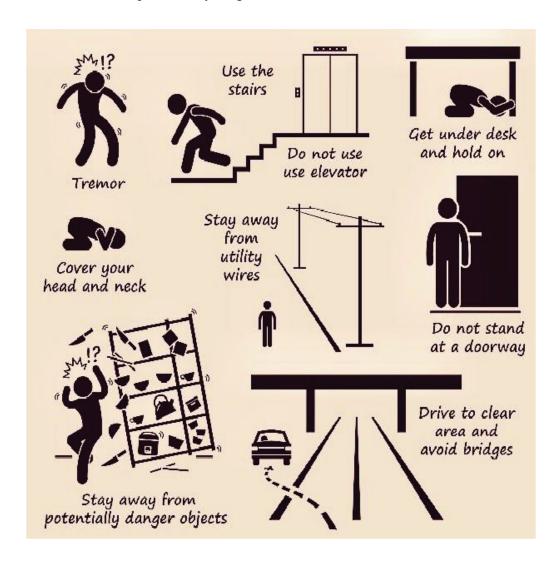
They came out safe, with fear dropped.



He knew what to do, and what to say.

He taught them all, how to be prepared,

For an earthquake, or any danger that dared.



So, they thanked him, with a grateful heart,

For being so brave, and playing his part.

They continued the party, with a new cheer,

They knew, that their friend, was always near.



And thus, the party ended with a bang,

A lesson learned, that they will always hang.

Being prepared, is key to stay safe,

No matter where you are, or what your race.



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