

Name Emily Green-Cain

Contact information: _____

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Signature: Emily Green-Cain



My Cloud Story:

So whenever I come out of a building, I look up at the clouds to see what's going on. It's just something I do. One day I walked out the door and looked up at the clouds and saw a really strange cloud, extremely strange. It was really big and stretched out for a long way, and it was this odd color of green and I thought, "you know, there were some tornado warnings. That might be a tornado." And so I got in the car and turned on the radio and it was indeed a tornado. It was headed into town, into downtown Nashville where my son's school was. So there was a lot of emotion attached to this realization that "OH-MY-GOD, that's a real tornado and it's heading right where my sons." So I went ahead and drove to the school but by the time I got there it had already passed. That was the big tornado that hit Nashville. I don't even remember what year that was. But it was interesting because after that the children played tornado for months. They had been in the basement of the school all huddled together listening to the adults talk. Playing "tornado" was like getting caught up in the wind and going around and finding a safe place to hide. "Oh! The wind is getting strong. We need to go get in the basement." It was really interesting.

Burning here cloud level