

Orange Chilli

The stormy night was like a wild beast, howling and thrashing against the windows. Lightning danced across the sky, illuminating the dark clouds that cloaked the moon like a thick blanket. Each raindrop crashed onto the ground, sounding like a drumbeat in the silence of the night. The trees swayed and twisted, their branches reaching out like eager fingers trying to catch the fleeting flashes of light. Fear wrapped around me like a heavy cloak, making it hard to breathe as I listened to the tempest roar outside, a reminder of the power of nature's fury.