

Tornado!!!

Jack: We've survived a fire, an earthquake, and now this god-forbidden tsunami. What more can life (1)_____ at us?

Sarah: It feels like we're cursed, Jack. How did we end up in this situation?

Jack: Fate has a twisted sense of humor, I guess. But we won't let it (2)_____ us. We're survivors.

Sarah: I hope you're right, Jack. What's our plan now?

Jack: First, we need to find (3)_____ ground. This parking lot is turning into a death trap. We can't stay here.

[They scan the surroundings and notice two strangers, soaked and bewildered, standing nearby.]

Jack: Hey! You two! Come over here. We need to stick (4)_____ if we want to make it out of here alive.

Stranger 1: (tentatively) Are you sure it's safe to trust you?

Jack: Trust me or not, it's your call. But I suggest you join us if you want a (5)_____ chance.

Stranger 2: (nodding) Alright, we'll stick with you. My name's Mark, and this is Linda.

Sarah: I'm Sarah, and this is Jack. Let's find a way out of here together.

[The four of them (6)_____ through the water, struggling to navigate the flooded parking lot.]

Narrator: The rain continues to pour, the water rising around their legs. In the distance, the ominous sound of crashing waves echoes through the air.

Sarah: I can't believe the water (7)_____ rising. Are we going to make it?

Jack: We have to stay focused, Sarah. We'll find a way. Keep moving!

[As they search for higher ground, Sarah notices something peculiar about Jack's (8)_____.]

Sarah: Hold on a second, Jack. I couldn't help but notice—do you have six fingers?

Jack: (surprised) Yeah, I do. It's something I was (9)_____ with. Never really thought it would be important until now.

Mark: (curious) That's interesting. Sarah, you have six fingers too?

Sarah: (nodding) Yes, it's a genetic trait. We (10)_____ have it.

Linda: It's fascinating how you two share that connection.

Narrator: Amidst the chaos, an unspoken bond forms among them—four strangers connected by the shared anomaly of having six fingers. Together, they press forward, their determination unyielding.

Mark: We need to (11)_____ shelter. That tornado is getting closer.

Sarah: But where do we go? Everything's underwater!

Jack: Look! There's an elevated structure over there. It might offer some (12)_____. Let's make a run for it!

[They hasten their pace, fighting against the rising water and the relentless rain.]

Linda: We're almost there! Keep going!

Narrator: With every step, their (13)_____ grows stronger. The winds howl, and the tornado looms ominously above them.

Jack: We're here! Everyone, take cover!

[They huddle together beneath the shelter, seeking refuge from the approaching tornado.]

Sarah: We made it! We actually made it!

Mark: It's a (14)_____ we found each other.

Linda: Perhaps there's a greater plan at work, bringing us together in the face of adversity.

Narrator: United by their shared experiences and the uncommon trait of having six fingers, Jack, Sarah, Mark, and Linda find solace in each other's presence. Little do they know that their journey has only just begun, and the challenges they face will test their resilience and bond in ways they never imagined. But for now, they find strength in the knowledge that they are not alone.

born both defeat fighting find hand higher keeps miracle protection resolve throw together wade

- Key -

Jack: We've survived a fire, an earthquake, and now this god-forbidden tsunami. What more can life **throw** at us?

Sarah: It feels like we're cursed, Jack. How did we end up in this situation?

Jack: Fate has a twisted sense of humor, I guess. But we won't let it **defeat** us. We're survivors.

Sarah: I hope you're right, Jack. What's our plan now?

Jack: First, we need to find **higher** ground. This parking lot is turning into a death trap. We can't stay here.

[They scan the surroundings and notice two strangers, soaked and bewildered, standing nearby.]

Jack: Hey! You two! Come over here. We need to stick **together** if we want to make it out of here alive.

Stranger 1: (tentatively) Are you sure it's safe to trust you?

Jack: Trust me or not, it's your call. But I suggest you join us if you want a **fighting** chance.

Stranger 2: (nodding) Alright, we'll stick with you. My name's Mark, and this is Linda.

Sarah: I'm Sarah, and this is Jack. Let's find a way out of here together.

[The four of them **wade** through the water, struggling to navigate the flooded parking lot.]

Narrator: The rain continues to pour, the water rising around their legs. In the distance, the ominous sound of crashing waves echoes through the air.

Sarah: I can't believe the water **keeps** rising. Are we going to make it?

Jack: We have to stay focused, Sarah. We'll find a way. Keep moving!

[As they search for higher ground, Sarah notices something peculiar about Jack's **hand**.]

Sarah: Hold on a second, Jack. I couldn't help but notice—do you have six fingers?

Jack: (surprised) Yeah, I do. It's something I was **born** with. Never really thought it would be important until now.

Mark: (curious) That's interesting. Sarah, you have six fingers too?

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