

Model Text Part 2 – Event of Mysterious Force Leaving

Suddenly, an ear bleeding roar ripped through the streets, forcing people to clutch at their ears and cower as the earth underneath their feet began to shake so violently that street lights crashed to the ground, crushing anything underneath them. Then, without any warning the floor of the ground apartment erupted open in a puff of jet black smoke, revealing a mysterious, dark force. The electric ball of energy pulsed through the remaining, fragile shell of the Merryweather building, blasting down walls and ripping the front door finally off of its hinges.

The bizarre creature then raged down the road, tearing it open like a zip, leaving behind a deep gouge that swallowed some vehicles whole, while others rocked so ferociously from the sheer force of the beast that the glass in their windows shattered instantaneously. In its torrent the enraged dark force charged into other buildings, knocking masonry flying to the ground below, narrowly avoiding the crowds of frightened people, before vanishing from sight.

Shocked New Yorkers looked on as brick dust choked their throats, and they tried to navigate through the obstacle course of rubble and craters as steam began to spill through the shattered tarmac of the now ruptured road. Chaos reigned in all directions, children cried, parents screamed, but above all their commotion the sound of an unusual, distant, dangerous rumble could still be heard.