

UNINVITED GUEST

by:

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If pain were like a roll of film, it would be an endless roll wound up on a spool. My sketchy memory, which I loathe before, will now forever turn into a vivid recollection that happened before my very own eyes.

It was my birthday on a Christmas day. But my birthday party turned into a burial their Christmas carol turned into a death toll and their "Happy Birthday!" became "condolences" all because of that one uninvited guest.

I was expecting that since it was my birthday and Christmas that our house would be flooded by gifts, but no we are waiting all dressed up with our house all decorated but instead we were met by raging water that kept growing bigger and bigger never stopping devouring anything and anyone who dared to cross his way. It made sure no one would survive.

So, so silent yet so loud as the blood dripped from their body so did the tears of those who lost them. As the water swelled their bodies all they could do is mourn. As a wave of emotion flooded their body coming out as tears. 32 individuals swallowed whole 24 still missing as reported by the National Disaster Risk Reduction Council (NDRRC) rich places such as Mindanao a powerful guest

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