

# When you are angry

Volcanoes destroy the land  
Because you are angry  
And earthquakes unevens the world.

Rain lusters the sky  
Because you are rangry  
And tornadoes shred all happiness.



Lions glare menacingly  
When you are angry  
And bulls charge.



Faces twist and scowl  
When you are angry  
And in my ears is the constant thunder of a drill.

By James

