

The air was thick with humidity, the sky an ominous shade of gray. Emergency sirens blared, their piercing wails echoing through the soaked skyline. Some people formed human chains, helping each other wade through waist-deep water toward makeshift shelters. At first, it was just a drizzle--soft, almost soothing--but within minutes, the wind roared, howling through the streets like an enraged beast. The rainfall became relentless, pounding against rooftops and windows with terrifying force. Helicopters circled above, pulling stranded survivors from rooftops. The flood carried cars as if they were mere toys, sweeping them away effortlessly. Communities rallied together, offering food, warmth, and reassurance. Lightning split the sky, illuminating the thick fog that crept through the streets, making it difficult to see more than a few feet ahead. Rescue teams worked tirelessly, guiding people to safety.