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HURRICANE

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WEIST -- Aarseth

Hurricane Carol -- wild and frenzied -- comes slashing in from the sea -- smashing savagely against the Atlantic coast.

Men work desperately to spare their ships from the screaming winds and boiling waters in an uneven and useless struggle.

Carol's fury mounts by the minute -- spurred by hundred mile an hour gales that swamp boats and send terrified men and women fleeing for their very lives.

Lashing Virginia, Delaware and ~~XXXX~~ Long Island, the storm knives through New England -- trees seeming to bow in reverence before her awesome might.

The rampaging waters swirl far inland -- stalling and swallowing up cars -- rolling relentlessly across the countryside as the hurricane weaves its freakish path.

Cars sway sluggishly before the surge of the sea. Spilling over the embankments at New York City's LaGuardia Airport, the wind-whipped waves engulf hundreds of vehicles. Operations at the world's busiest field are paralyzed.

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HURRICANE -- 2

Cascading along -- nature's own fluid drive.

Suddenly, the storm's anger is spent -- the howling winds are still. But they have written a grim log of disaster. And on flooded streets played ironic tricks.

Some fifty thousand homes destroyed or damaged, property losses may reach a staggering five hundred million dollars.

Stunned families return to scenes of stark ~~xxxxx~~ devastation. A little girl finds her doll among the splinters of what was once her home.

A tragic scene -- a pathetic drama played and replayed in thousands upon thousands of homes.

Her brief, turbulent life already ended, Hurricane Carol has left scars that will take months -- even years -- to heal.