



## Red Maple Activity: Art Activity

*Today I Am: 10 Stories of Belonging*  
edited by Jael Richardson

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Lightning struck a palm tree not too far from them, and the air stank of metal and burning wood. Suddenly, the undergrowth around them came alive. Vines, thick as anacondas, slithered up to them, clamping on to any part of their bodies that they could reach. Zoya jumped to her feet, grabbing Sid's hand. The only place free of vines was the concrete dome. Odd, if that was the source of the radioactive material. But Zoya didn't stop to analyze the why or the how. They needed to get away from the deadly vines before they were trapped.

Hand in hand they raced to the top of the dome, avoiding the cracks in the concrete. Within seconds, a writhing sea of green surrounded them. Thunder crashed overhead and rain drummed down on their bare heads. The wind howled across the island like a crazed beast, making them shiver.

*The Tomb*, part of *Today I Am*, p. 183.

Create an art piece in any medium inspired by the story and the description of the strange island and the storm, on page 183.