Writing Prompt:

Write a story with first sentence as ‘The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd…’ 400 WORDS

The first clap of thunder hushed the onlookers as Felix woke, rubbing slumber and bewilderment from his eyes. He was lying in a couple of cozy nooks in the town square, where the vibrant stalls overflowing with color and aroma were usually occupied with chuckles. Today, however, the dark clouds lingered over like an enormous blanket ready to douse a flame.

Felix Sun was no ordinary boy; he had something special—nifty he could communicate with animals. And today, in the midst of the stormy weather, as people rushed to seek shelter, Felix felt a tug at his heart. "Something's wrong," he breathed to himself as he rubbed his eyes. He leaped up and shook off sleep.

Just then, a small voice was heard behind him. It was Pip, the cranky sparrow who preferred to sit on Felix's shoulder. "Felix! The animals need you!" Pip fluttered around him in distressed circles.

"What has happened?" Felix asked, his forehead creasing with concern.

"It's Rumble the dog!" Pip tweeted in urgency. "He's stuck under that fallen tree by the old oak!

Without hesitation, Felix dashed toward the oak tree that had stood tall for generations but now lay partially uprooted by last night’s fierce winds. As he approached, rain began to patter softly against his cheeks—a gentle reminder of nature's fury.

Rumble whimpered beneath the heavy branches; fear glimmered in his big brown eyes as he struggled against them. “Don’t worry! I’m here!” Felix called out soothingly.

As thunder rumbled once more over them—but this time less ominous than before—Felix knelt beside Rumble and stroked his head gently. "Stay still," he whispered in Rumble's ear as if the two of them shared some inside joke that only they knew.

With determination brewing inside him like hot chocolate on a winter day, Felix gazed about for help but saw only raindrops racing each other down leaves. Then, an idea struck! Felix faced again Rumble and issued the command firmly but kindly: "I need you to trust me."

With Pip urging him on from overhead, Felix closed his eyes and focused all his might on their friendship—the warmth of friendship huddling around them like sun peeping through clouds after rains. In the instant of bonding, something wondrous occurred: Rumble seemed to relax completely under the thick canopy.

"Okay," Felix breathed as if speaking magic words spoken only for friends during dark times.

They pulled together with all their might against the tree until finally… CRACK! The tree creaked just wide enough apart for Rumble to wriggle out!

Joy exploded like firecrackers within Felix as Rumble sprang forward with grateful yips! The storm outside was no longer so terrifying; even its thunder grew muffled and sounded almost like applause rather than wrath.

"Thank you!" yelled Rumble in excitement as his tail wagged so frantically that it appeared close to taking off.

Felix smiled wide—his heart swelling with pride not just that he'd saved a friend but also that they'd faced and conquered fears together under stormy skies—and learned that sometimes storms bring surprise adventure too!

And as they strolled back into town paw-in-hand (or boy-in-dog, more accurately), sunlight began breaking through once more—a promise of sunnier days yet to come wrapped snugly around their hearts like an unbreakable tie of friends forevermore.