The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd, but only briefly—moments later, they began to scream. One of the lightning strikes had hit the stadium, and everyone was running for their lives.

Only a few hours ago, they had been all fine, and the soccer world cup was just about to take place. Now, James could hardly believe what he was seeing. A storm was raging high in the sky, but not high enough for the lightning to miss Earth. He looked around, panic rising in his chest. He could see his family all running for the shelter. With no other choice, he ran after them.

James waited in the shelter, as he looked up at the skies. The dark, grey clouds swirled above like a dome of darkness, enclosing the stadium. Lightning flashed as thunder boomed, and the clouds illuminated, bright as the moon. He hoped it would be over soon; the storm looked like it was going to cause serious destruction.

But his hopes were wrong; the storm went on for more than an hour. As it kept going, James felt something odd was going on. His backpack flashed every time lightning struck above, and a loud rattling sound matched the thunder.Now that he came to think about it, he realised he did have his weather predictions in his bag. With a sense of nervousness in his mind, he took it out.

It was still as clean as ever, but his newest prediction was: thunder and lightning at the stadium. He blinked, and looked up at the storm. He had only made those predictions randomly! Was this a coincidence?

James lifted his head and stared at the storm. Something was odd about it, it didn’t seem natural. As he slowly lowered his head to glance at the notebook again, his instincts took over.

Without a single bit of hesitation, he lifted his hands, and ripped the paper out from the notebook. As he scrunched it up and threw the ball away, time seemed to have frozen. He watched, in slow motion, as the last lightning strike of the storm hit the surface of the planet, and the clouds vanished in an instant.

The crowd seemed to revive again, cheering loudly as the storm finally disappeared. James smiled. He finally understood that the consequences of guessing and not doing his tasks properly could be serious—just like today.