

Rainy-day Rabbit

Once upon a rainy day,
a boy gazed out through gloomy grey.
He watched the rain race down the pane
and wished the sun would shine again.

Now this young boy, whose name was Ned,
preferred toy rabbits to a ted.
His favourite was called - well, you can decide -
and this rabbit stayed close by Ned's side.

They'd been together from day one
so now rabbit was coming slightly undone:
blue fur worn flat, one floppy felt ear,
yet he was treasured and most dear.

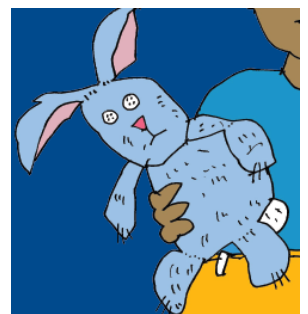
As these good pals peered through the storm,
they spied alike two friends forlorn.
From a window, in a house, across the street,
Olive and her owl stared sadly through the sleet.

She was most fond of her fluffy, orange owl
and never far away from this feathery fowl.
Olive too, wondered when this rain would end
so she could play with her friends again.

Rabbit and Ned considered how they might get together.
Determined to join their chums, despite the dreadful weather.
Although it seemed impossible, blue rabbit knew for sure,
that with imagination you can open any door.

You can also listen to a
recording of the story
Rainy Day Rabbit here:

[https://
soundcloud.com/
talkforwriting/rainy/s-
NGLAB7BCL9T](https://soundcloud.com/talkforwriting/rainy/s-NGLAB7BCL9T)



Anything can happen, no dream is out of reach
so, he began to wish about many ways that they could meet.
Perhaps, across this puddled street, they'd sail a tiny note,
tucked aboard a flower-shaped, colourful paper boat?

Maybe blow a bridge of bubbles to float and stretch afar
or scatter stepping-stones from wishes hidden in the stars?
Over the road, Olive and her owl were certain too
that with some inspiration they'd connect across the blue.

In stories they had heard of means to travel through the air-
a magical carpet, a flying car or a wooden wishing chair.
As these ideas were whirring, an ending seemed quite distant,
when suddenly Rabbit remembered fortunes can alter in an instant!

Without any warning, a welcome change came in the weather.
Sunshine brought a reminder that nothing lasts forever.
At last, doors and windows, one by one, were opened wide
and finally, from inside their homes, the children stepped outside.

While in the sky a rainbow danced red, orange, yellow, green
blue, indigo and violet, the brightest colours ever seen!
For when we come together and our hopes and dreams are one
There always will be rainbows and every day some sun.



Talk time!



★ What name would you choose for Rainy-day Rabbit?

★ What did you like most about the story?

- *The part of the story I liked best was ...
because ...*

★ Tell me about a special toy that you have. What makes this toy special?

★ What do you do when it's a rainy day?

★ Do you think that Rainy-day Rabbit's ideas would work? Why? Why not?

I think ... because ...

★ What do you think happened next in the story?

★ Do you know any other stories about rabbits, rainy days or rainbows?