

A Rainbow Fell Out of the Sky

By Jane Lake

One morning a rainbow fell out of the sky from a spot in my window. A cloud came and it disappeared. I looked under my blanket. On the floor. Where did it go? I will find my rainbow.

“Where are you going?” asked mom.

“To find a rainbow,” I said. “One fell out of the sky when I woke up. It landed on my pillow.”

“Oh?.”

“I think I will find it.”

“Good luck!” said mom looking out of the window, storm clouds outside.

First, I rode my scooter to the park. “Rainbows live in happy places. Maybe it will be here.” Children were running on the bridge. A boy poured sand from his bucket. Then, I saw it. A rainbow bending backwards over fountain mist.

In the spray I tried to hold it in my hands. Red, yellow, orange and green. Soaking wet, I turned and turned but the colors slipped through my fingers. A cloud came and my rainbow went away. So did the people.

The sun came out. Look – a rainbow fell out of the sky over there. Inside a gem on the sidewalk. Sparkle, glass ring, sparkle.

“Do you see red, yellow, orange and green wave from my regal hand supreme?” I said.

“Also, too, purple and blue twirl at my command.”

Clouds turned dark. It rained at the park. Thunder. “I must ride home fast.” Under an awning, I took shelter. The sun was gone. And so were my rainbows. Drip, drip, drip from the gutter.

“Wait, there it is. In the sky.” [rainbow after a storm]

Bright rays from the sun had returned. They clashed with broken glass on the street. Silver flash! [metal fender of a bike] “Watch out! Oh, no! Crash! [girl on a bike swerves to avoid broken glass and falls]

But oh!

A spectrum of color glows. [a kaleidoscope of colors beam from the broken glass]

Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, violet. I saw it! Rainbows bend.

Nature amends. [main character helps bike rider up from her fall.]

[Girl and main character ride to a pond.]

Near a pond we blow bubbles. Rainbows swirl and curl around the surface. I jump and try to catch one! It floats over the tide, rides a ripple then swish! [a koi fish tail breaks the surface] Orange, red, yellow, green, blue, violet. Pop! Below a subterranean home for schools of shiny fish.

[Girl tows main character home with her bike]

Each night, a kiss from mom on my cheek while I sleep. I dream about rainbows.

I twirl. We dance.

White light from the sun all around us makes a rainbow when split apart.

This morning. Damp blooms scent the wind.

We peddle through puddles. [main character and her new friend ride bikes.]

Sometimes we ride with the breeze, sometimes against it.

But always we ride

happily among rainbows.

Summary: A young girl goes looking for a rainbow on a spring day and finds a new friend along the way. This story captures the excitement of spotting rainbows in everyday life. Many surprises happen when exploring the natural world.