

The background of the entire page is a photograph of rain falling over a field of purple flowers. The rain is depicted as numerous white streaks against a dark, moody sky. The flowers are in various shades of purple and are scattered across the lower half of the image. The overall tone is serene and atmospheric.

Rain

Rain, rain, rain
You are never vain.

You bring everyone joy
I don't understand why?

My mom always tells me
You are always in glee.

You make trees happy
And your raindrops are droopy.

The most pleasure you give
And in the cloud you live.

You have your misty gleams
When the thunder loudly screams.

After rain flowers bloom
And we see no gloom.

Kalyani Kulkarni
(Grade 5)