Rainy-day Rabbit

1.Once upon a rainy day,

a boy, Ned gazed out through gloomy grey.

He watched the rain race down the pane

 and wished the sun would shine again.

3.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.

5.Olive was most fond of her fluffy, orange owl

 and never far away from this feathery fowl.

She too, wondered when this rain would end

so she could play with her friends again.

7.Anything can happen, no dream is out of reach

 so, Ned 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?

8.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.

9.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!

10.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.

11.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.