Looks Like Rain TEXT
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Awake…I peer inquisitively through the window, listening to the world's quiet hum. The sky, a soft muted grey, with clouds wrapping the earth in a gentle embrace.
Looks like rain!

Alert… I hear the rhythmic pitter-patter of raindrops tapping on the roof. It's a symphony of sound, soothing my soul.
Sounds like rain!

Curious...I open the door and step outside. The air is fresh, filled with the scent of damp earth and an undefinable sweetness.
Smells like rain!

Enthusiastic… I slip into my yellow rain boots, holding my bright red umbrella. I twirl, feeling the wind rush past me. Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh! My feet splash in the puddles.
Feels like rain!

Alive…I look up, feeling the sun's warmth on my back as the clouds begin to part, revealing the bright blue sky.
Looks like…could it be?
It's a Rainbow!