

Finding the Rainbow

On a bright and sunny day, Wobo the Wolf trotted out of her den to play with her lovely friends, Willow the Wise Fox and Poppy the Penguin. When she arrived at Willow's Tunnel Home, Poppy was already there. Willow said, "Come in, Wobo, I am about to tell you a story." Wobo cheerful replied, "Yay, I love stories. What story are you sharing today?" Willow announced, "I am going to tell a story about The Rainbow. So, sit down and make yourselves comfortable." Wobo eagerly sat down to listen to the story.



Willow said, “A long time ago, when I was just a kit, it rained in the meadow for a very long time. But when it finally stopped, a beautiful rainbow appeared in the sky. It was one of the most beautiful sights I have ever seen.” Then Poppy asked, “What is a rainbow? I have never seen one before.” Wobo, surprised, asked, “You’ve never seen one?” Poppy replied, “Yes, I’ve never seen one. Maybe we could go look for a rainbow. It would be nice to see how beautiful a rainbow is.” Willow then said, “You’re right, we should find a rainbow for Poppy to see!”

And so, the three friends traveled toward the meadow. They passed by a big tree, a green hill, and a forest before arriving at the meadow themselves. Wobo observed lush green grass, colorful flowers, a horse, a cricket, a sparrow, and a few blue jays.



Poppy eagerly asked, “Where is the Rainbow? I cannot see it anywhere.” Wobo responded, “I don’t see it either, where could it be?” Willow perked up her ears and said, “I think I know! It must rain for the Rainbow to appear. It needs rain, or it won’t show up!” Wobo exclaimed, “But how can it rain where there are no clouds in the sky today?” Poppy suggested, “Maybe we should wait for it to rain?” Wobo replied, “That’s a good idea but if we wait too long, I might get bored.”

The three friends waited for the rain, but it never arrived. Wobo, feeling restless, asked, “Poppy, how much longer should we wait? Maybe we should try somewhere else instead of just waiting.” Willow yawned, “I’m bored too. Do you have other ideas for seeing a rainbow?”

Poppy exclaimed, “I have an idea! Why don’t we make our own rainbow? Do you remember the colors of the rainbow?” Willow answered, “Yes, they are Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Blue, Violet, and Purple. But how exactly are we going to create a rainbow?” Poppy and Wobo said in unison, “With flowers from the meadow, of course!” Willow chuckled and added, “You two talking at the same time is hilarious!”



The three friends headed into the Meadow to find flowers of rainbow colors. Wobo collected flowers in Blue, Red, and Purple. Willow found Yellow flowers and Green leaves. Poppy gathered Orange and Violet flowers. Poppy exclaimed, “We just need to arrange the flowers in the right order!” Wobo then said, “Red! Orange! Yellow! Green! Blue! Violet! Purple! Wow...” Poppy replied, “It’s beautiful!” Willow celebrated, “Yes, a stunning flower rainbow!” As they admired the rainbow of flowers in Wobo’s Den, they heard the rain outside. When it stopped, a colorful rainbow appeared. Excited, all three friends said together, “Amazing...”

