

The Beautiful Day

(from *Stories for Children*)



The rain fell, and the corn in the fields grew green and tall.
“What a beautiful day,” said the corn.

The rain fell, and the animals ran to the river to drink.
“What a beautiful day,” said the animals.

The rain fell, and the shallow pools of the fish became deep and wide. “What a beautiful day,” said the fish.

The rain fell, washing the hot dry dust from the camels in the desert sand. “What a beautiful day,” said the camels.

The rain fell, and made little puddles for the birds to bathe in.
“What a beautiful day,” said the birds.

The rain fell, and the people in the street hurried by, wanting to get home. An old lady stood on the pavement feeling tired, until a little boy stopped and gave her a smile. “What a beautiful day,” said the old lady.

