

I yawned as my wings stretched out with my arms. I walked over to my closet and pulled out a small dress constructed of tulip petals. I smiled and put it on. I quickly pulled my curly hair up and stuck a flower in.

The forest was buzzing with chatter about the upcoming rain. Fairies weren't supposed to be out flying in the rain. *Apparently*, that's how people got hurt since fairies can't fly with wet wings. I giggled to myself.

*How ridiculous.*

"I don't care what anyone says. I've never so much as even seen rain! I have to do this," I whispered to myself. I glanced up at the thick grey clouds. Closing my eyes, I jumped straight out of my treehouse.

The air rushed in my face like a hurricane. It was a strikingly gorgeous day. I spread my wings out and began to fly.

Thunder boomed loudly. Birds began to take cover. Deer were hiding in bushes. I began to fly even faster. I went up higher and higher until I wanted more than anything to be above those trees. To look across thousands of treetops.

I reached the top and instead of seeing treetops, all I saw was lightning and the rain beginning to fall. First, fell the small drops in pairs and then heavier droplets began to fall, plummeting toward the forest floor. In that moment, I took a swift intake of breath as I looked around. I began darting the raindrops and it became a fun game.

"Who knew rain could be beautiful," I said to myself.

I flew between the trees, the flowers. It was all a whirlwind of excitement. The air rushing into my face. The pitter patter of the rain began to set me into a beautiful rhythm.

I dodged the raindrops one by one. I spun around laughing and smiling like crazy. The grey clouds parted, the sun beating down on my back. It created a beautiful scene of colors as a rainbow formed.

The rain kept coming and all I could do was smile. Colors of all kinds were everywhere. Fish hopping out of the streams below creating raindrops of their own. The birds began to sing their special song of joy.

*How gorgeous*, I thought to myself. Nothing could be more perfect. Anyone who ever said only sunshine could bring happiness, has never danced in the rain.