



Name \_\_\_\_\_

## A Very Rainy Day

The winds had finally died down, and the rains had stopped. Paige and her parents were inside their house, sitting in the living room, which was dark except for a single candlelight.

"Let's find out what's going on outside," Paige's mom suggested as she turned on the small radio.

"... has moved out of the area," an announcer's voice boomed. "Winds reaching nearly 100 miles an hour passed through our town this morning. But, the worst is over, and it is now safe to go outside. In fact, the sun is now peeking out from behind the..." Suddenly, the radio went dead. The house was quiet again.

"Well," Paige's dad said, optimistically, "at

least we heard some good news, even if it was cut short. Let's look out the window and survey the damage."

Paige raced to the window and peered outside. She saw tree branches strewn across the lawn. The mailbox was bent at a crazy angle, and some of the address letters and numbers on the mailbox were missing.

"The wind must have ripped them off," Paige's father noted. As he read the remaining letters he began to chuckle. Paige and her mom joined in the mirth.

The mailbox displayed \_\_\_\_ R \_\_\_\_ AIN.

"It says 'rain,'" Paige giggled. "That's appropriate for a day like today!"

