Rainy Day

The patterns of the rain
Keep making as fray
I said, ‘What a rainy day!’

Looking out of the window,
The street is empty and there are no people.
What I can see is just a pair of couples,
Hoping the rain would turn into a rainbow.

The clothes hang on the balcony are still wet.
My happiness is almost dead
I won’t laugh even if I can heard of hear a funny gag!
“The sun is coming back,” I hardly bet

The sky becomes brighter,
I can hear the birds’ chatter,
A rainbow appears with more beautiful colors.
My mum said, ‘Don’t worry, my dear.
I’m here with you, Taylor!’

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