

## Reading Time

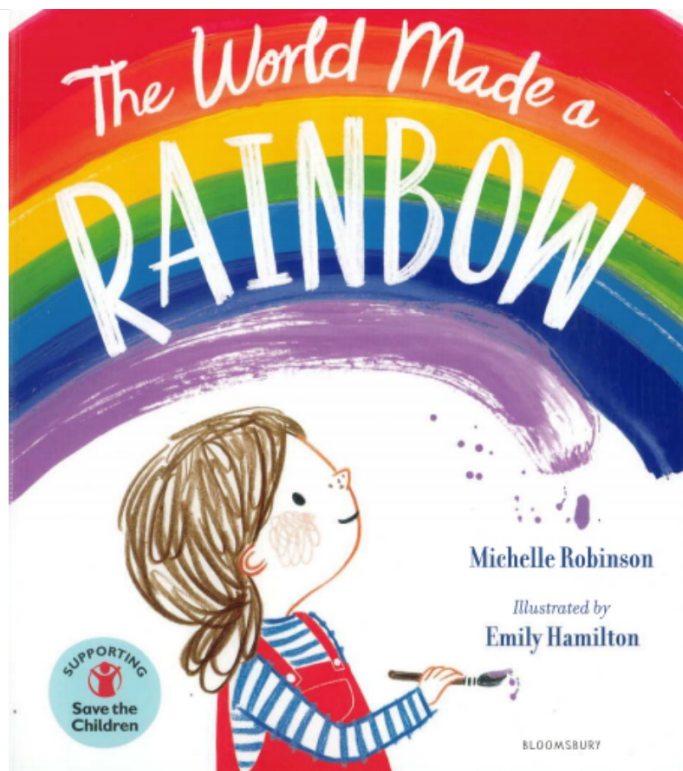
Wednesday 24th February

For reading time today, we would like you to share the story 'The World Made a Rainbow', a story of a child who paints a rainbow on her window to help make people who see it feel better that pass by.

This reassuring book may help children who are struggling to adapt to social distancing, or who are finding it hard to be separated from friends or family due to the Coronavirus pandemic. You may wish to read the story first before sharing it with your child, if you are conscious that story might be sensitive due to any personal circumstances you might face or to think about any questions your child may have.

Once you have read the story, why not have a go at making your own rainbow? You might colour it, use scrap paper, pom pom it, make a rainbow cake, make a lego rainbow...its up to you!





The World Made a  
**RAINBOW**

Michelle Robinson

*Illustrated by*  
Emily Hamilton



BLOOMSBURY



All of the world had to stay home today.  
I wished that it didn't. I wanted to play.

I missed everybody. My Grandma. My friends.  
My mum said, "You'll see them, once everything mends."

"Let's paint a big rainbow to put on display.  
When people pass by it and see it, they'll say,  
'All rainstorms must end,  
and this rainstorm will, too.'"



"And they'll feel a bit happier, all thanks to you."

So we dig out the paint pots.

I LOVE  
making  
ART!



We've got lots of RED  
so I make a good start.



But RED makes me think of  
the chairs in my class . . .

Mum gives me a cuddle,  
"This rainstorm will pass."



"I can't reach the ORANGE . . .!"  
But mum has to work,  
And dad's with my brother,  
who's going berserk.



I'll start on the YELLOW. It's bright like the sun.  
I splodge it around with the red.

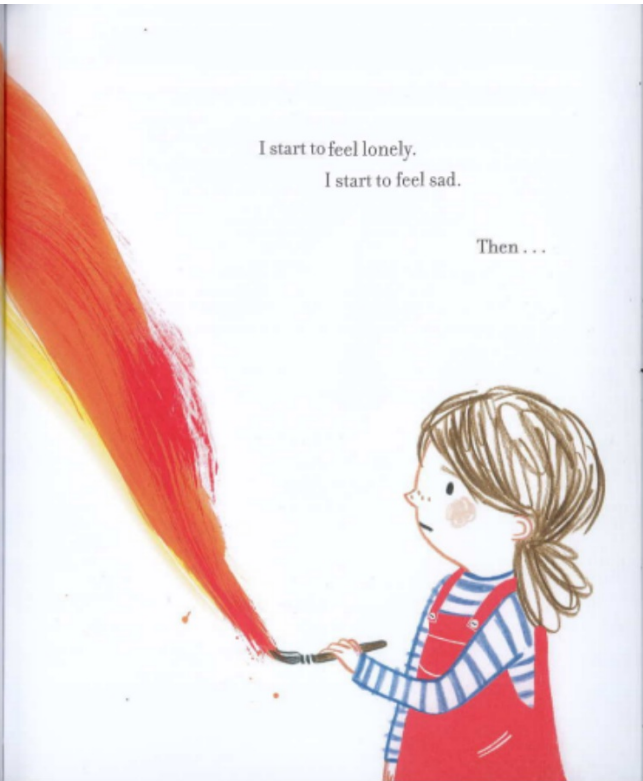
It's good FUN!





I've made my own  
ORANGE!

But I can't make GREEN.  
I'd need BLUE for that,  
and the blue pot's wiped clean.



I start to feel lonely.  
I start to feel sad.

Then ...

"How about odd bits of cardboard?" says dad?



He cuts and I stick,  
and my brother helps too.  
I have to mix flour and water  
for glue.  
It looks really good...

"Like the ocean," says mum.  
"And all the adventures we've still got to come..."





"The light couldn't  
**SHINE**  
if it never knew  
dark."



"And rainbows can't **COLOUR**  
the world without rain."



So we get back to work on my rainbow again.

I've never been quite sure what INDIGO's like?  
Dad laughs. "INDIGO —  
like your very first bike!"



And they dig out a memory box I've never seen,  
Packed with mementoes  
from places we've been.



I shout, "Indigo!"  
as I spot my mum's jeans.  
Well, I can't cut *them* out —  
so we use magazines.



Then Dad takes a snapshot for Gran, and I say,  
"Memories are good.  
We'll make more every day."



My rainbow looks GREAT!



There's just  
VIOLET  
to go . . .

Violet, the loveliest person I know!

Violet's my best friend.  
I miss her,  
SO much.



Mum fetches her laptop.  
"Let's put you in touch..."



And — would you believe?

Violet feels just like me —  
And she's making a rainbow for people to see!



We walk to see hers,



and she walks to see mine.



We wave to each other and really, it's fine.

Not perfect — but neither's my rainbow. So what?  
I'm perfectly happy with all that I've got.



Violet, my parents, my brother, my friends . . .

and we still have each other  
when the rainstorm ends!



