

Rainbow

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Willy opens the wooden window.

After the windy heavy rain,

He looks up the sky in a depressed mood.

There is a smiling rainbow.

To others this scene may be plain,

Only will it make Willy recall his childhood.

That night, little lonely Willy couldn't help but tremble.

Just like a furious man,

Scary storm brought thunder and flood.

Bon! Don! Owl!

Fear! Even sunshine could not reclaim

Until Jenny's invitation warmed his blue blood.

Jenny giggling played the seesaw;

Images of her jumping braids remain.

She shared with him tasty Chinese food.

Eat it and then leave the terrifying shadow

Look! How colorful seven colors has lain.

Please have a good mood.