A Kind of Fairy Tale

“Rain, rain, go away.

Come again another day.

Little Sylvie wants to play.”

Sylvie just sat in the house singing the song again and again, but it still kept on raining. She felt sad. All she wanted to do was go out and play on her swing set. It was unfair that it kept raining!

She watched the pail that was sitting next to the slide fill up with water. The shovel was floating at the top. The rain made puddles in the sand in her sandbox.

A little snail was sitting on a rock letting the rain run off its shell. A sailboat was sitting in the middle of the pond rocking in the waves made from the wind.

It was a gray day with no hope of sunshine!

Sylvie’s mother walked into the kitchen where Sylvie was sitting.

“Sylvie, why don’t you find something to do? It will pass the time more quickly than just sitting there and feeling despair about the rain. Use your brain to think of something fun to do.

Sylvie just sat in the chair. She did not want to get up. She just felt like sitting there complaining about the rain, but Sylvie’s mother didn’t want another thing said about the rain. Her mother didn’t want to hear it. So, Sylvie got up and walked like a snail to the chair in the den.

As Sylvie walked to the chair, she tripped on her brother’s train set that he hadn’t picked up. The train began to go on the tracks. This gave Sylvie a scare and she tried to switch the train off. Suddenly, a little fairy landed on her head.

“Stop,” said the fairy. I’m here to help you. Do not be afraid.

Sylvie lifted her hand up and the little fairly landed in her ear and whispered, “Come with me on the train to the land of your dreams.

There you will find something to do on this rainy day that will make others happy. It’s not helpful to you to just sit around complaining. Rainy days can be a time to do things that make the day happy without the sun. You can make sunshine for yourself.”

Sylvie found herself shrinking to the size of the fairy. The fairy had long golden hair that hung to her waist. The fairy had her hair in a long braid. She told Sylvie to hold onto the braid as they climbed onto the train and they were off to the land of dreams.

In the land of dreams, the train stopped at a children’s hospital. In the hospital, the children were sick and couldn’t get out of bed. Sylvie felt sad that the children couldn’t get up and play on rainy days or sunny days. Suddenly, Sylvie felt selfish that she had acted so grumpy. There must be something she could do to make life better for these children.

Sylvie asked the fairy to take her back to her house. She wanted to make something to make all the days for the children sunny. The fairy was happy to take Sylvie back.

When Sylvie got home, she wrote letters to the children. She sent them puzzles and made up riddles and mazes to entertain them. Sylvie was so happy that she was helping others that she didn’t think about the rain. In fact, the sun began to shine for Sylvie and the children.

Never again did Sylvie complain about rainy days.