









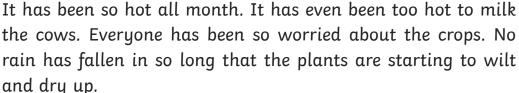


Monday 24th August













Yesterday, Grandfather told me a story about a man that he met when he was young. The man told him a secret about how to make it rain. As soon as I had heard this secret, I knew what I needed to do.





Early this morning, I got up before everyone else was awake. I began walking. I headed towards the highest mountaintop that I could see.





I walked for hours. Then, I climbed for hours. Finally, I reached the mountaintop. I felt exhausted but I knew I had to help my village.





Next, I told the sky the saddest things that I knew but no rain came. I felt so upset and worried. I tried again but still no rain came. I felt so defeated that I began to weep and cry. I even asked the sky what I should do. I was about to give up and go home when something amazing happened.





First, I felt a breeze and the dust danced around me. Then, clouds began to roll across the sky. Next, the sky turned black. I heard a loud clap of thunder and the lightning flashed. Finally, I felt the raindrops fall. I was so happy to feel the cool, refreshing rain.





As fast as I could, I ran down the mountain. Back in my village,





everyone was celebrating with music and dancing. It was so great to see. I felt so proud that I had been able to help.















