



Monday 24th August



Dear Diary,

It has been so hot all month. It has even been too hot to milk the cows. Everyone has been so worried about the crops. No rain has fallen in so long that the plants are starting to wilt and dry up.



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.

