Monday 20th April.

Dear Diary,

It has been so hot all month! It has even been too hot to milk the cows! It hasn’t rained for weeks and everyone has been so worried because the crops are starting to wilt and the well has dried up!

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

Early this morning, I got up before everyone else was awake. I walked along the hot, dusty path and headed towards the highest mountaintop that I could see. I walked and climbed for hours! My feet were tired and painful. 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 and helpless that I began to weep and cry. What should I 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, thick, dark clouds began to roll across the sky. Suddenly, the sky turned black! I heard a loud clap of thunder and a flash of lightning tore across the sky! Finally, I felt the delicate raindrops fall. I was so happy to feel the cool, refreshing rain. As fast as I could, I ran down the steep mountain. Back in my village, everyone was celebrating with music and dancing. I felt wonderful!