

The Rainbow Garden

By Jeanne B. Hargett











 Terry looked out of the  window into the  yard.



“There are  green  bushes with  red  berries growing in our  yard,” he said.  “Yellow

 sunflowers and  purple  violets are growing in our  yard.  Orange  butterflies are there, too.

But there is one color of the  rainbow I do not see.”

 Mom helped  Terry build a  birdhouse with a small round  hole in front. Then  Mom nailed the  birdhouse to a  pole in the  yard.

 Terry said, “The family who lives here will like  green  bushes,  red  berries, and  orange  butterflies. And I will like seeing all the colors of the  rainbow. This

 birdhouse is ready for  bluebirds.”

