



The Little Rainbow Child

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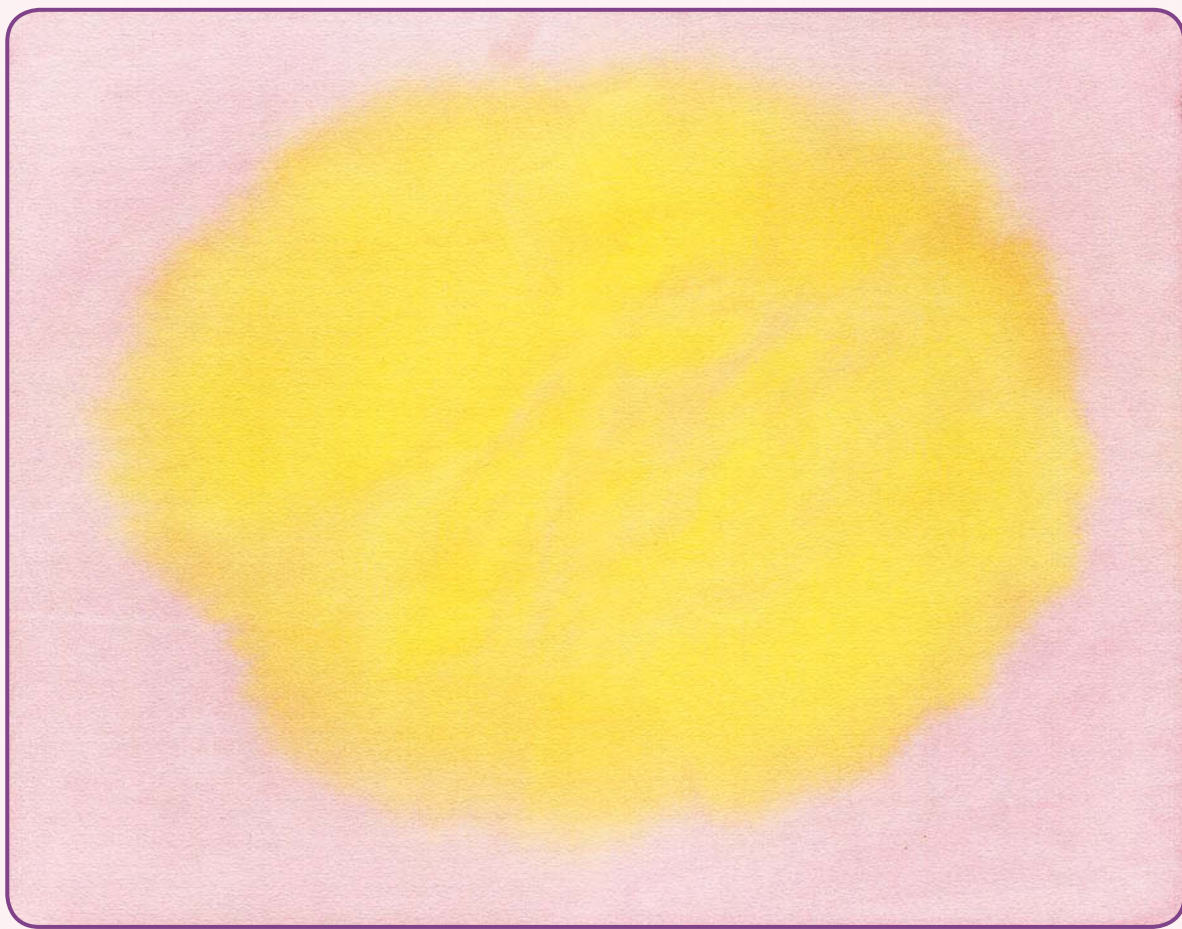
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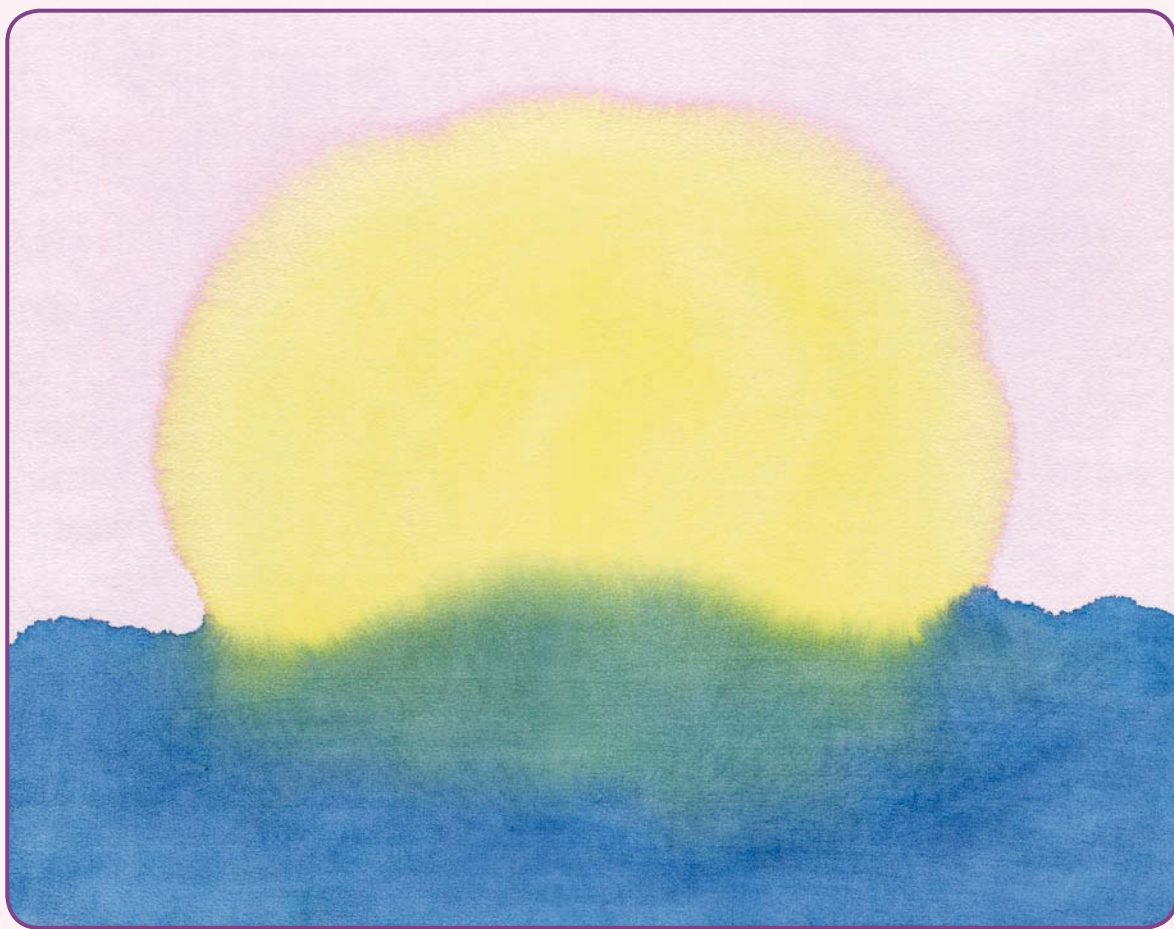
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The Little Rainbow Child

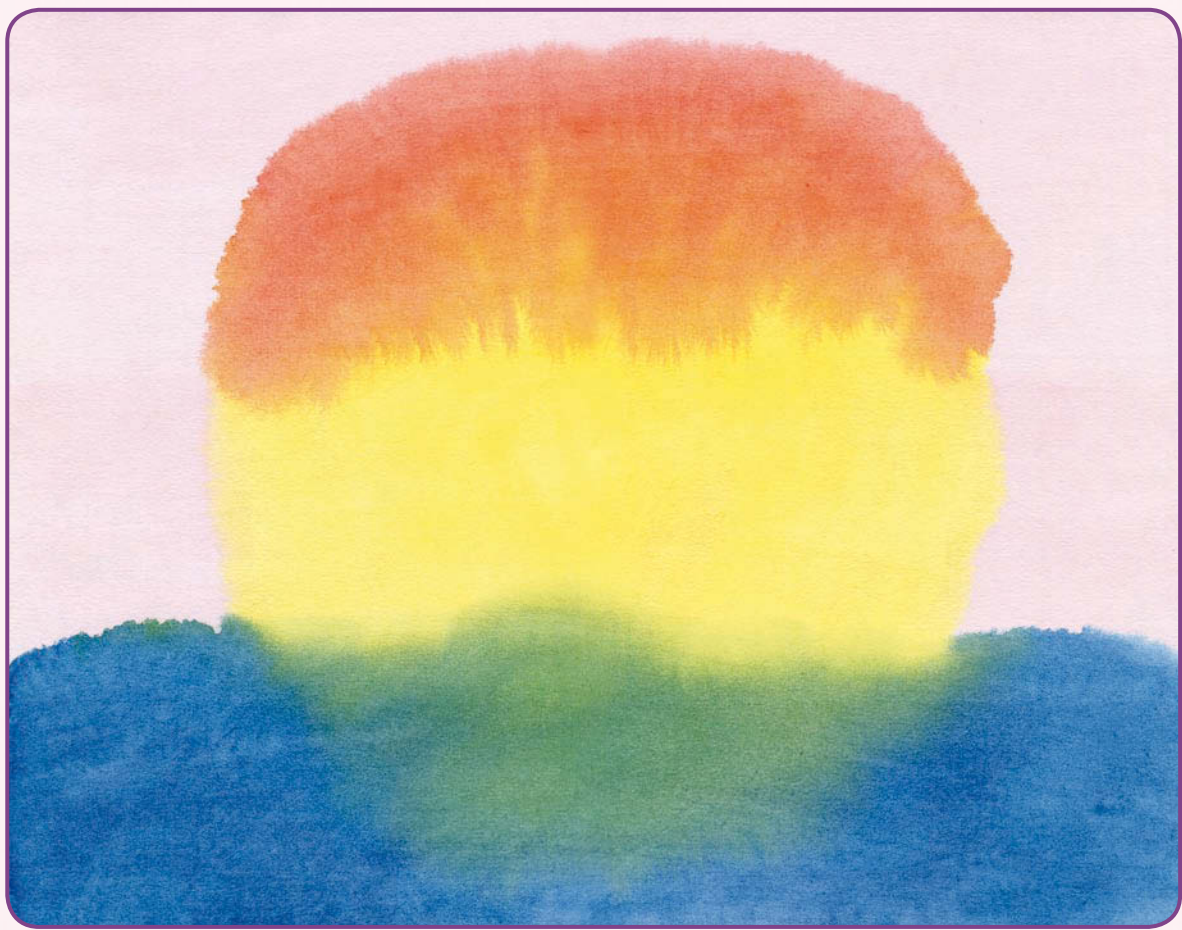
It is a great day! It is a great shining wonderful day.
Yellow glows and smiles. Sunshine is everywhere.
Every heart is filled with joy.



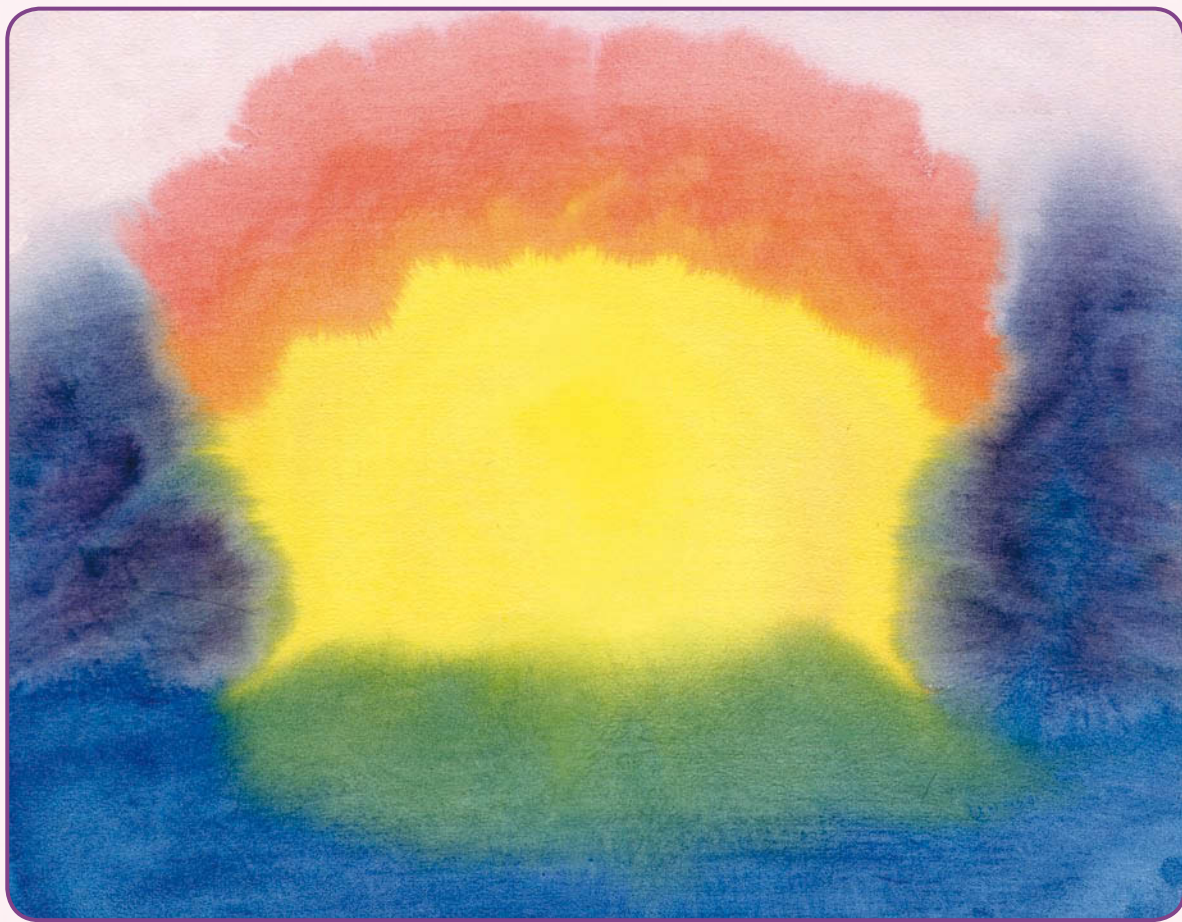
Blue flows into the sunny day. Quiet blue flows and moves like a deep river and makes a deep blue sea. In this sea an island of green rises up. It is peaceful and cool. Yellow likes the blue water and the green island.



From above radiant red warms yellow's head.
Red is so very nice and warm. Orange comes too!
Yellow is happy with red and orange.



Suddenly stormy clouds blow. Stormy blue has come!
Yellow shivers in the middle. What can the colors do?



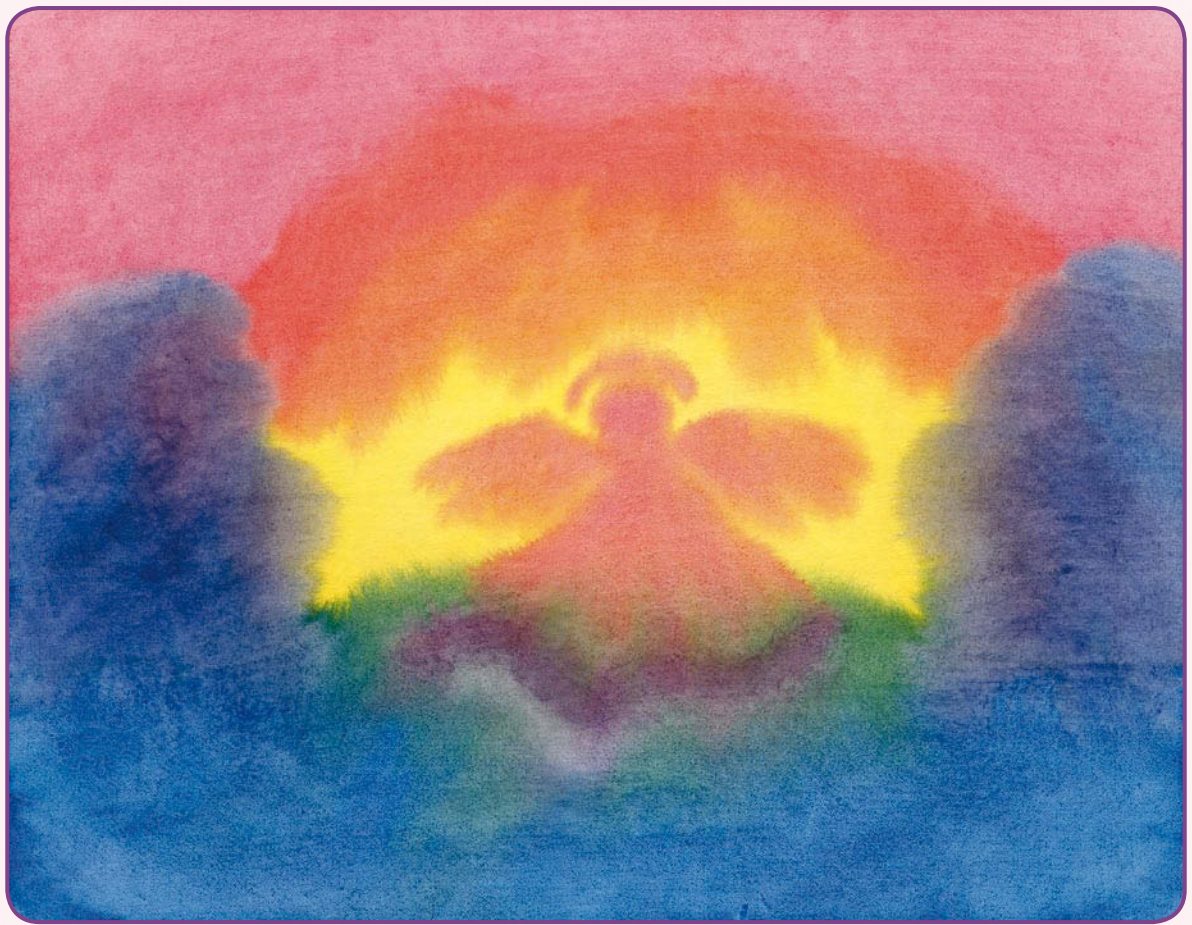
Purple tries to come in. But the stormy blue clouds
blow purple into the wrong place. It falls into the green!
Oh see! Purple wiggles and shrivels and is no longer itself.
"Help! Help!", cry the colors. We must call Mighty Rose Red.



Rose Red spreads across the sky to the right
and to the left. Rose Red speaks to the colors.
"I will help you! I will send the Little Rainbow Child".



The Little Rainbow Child comes down
from heaven to earth all dressed in Rose Red.
The Little Rainbow Child flies
to the center of the yellow.



The storm clouds blow away. Soft blue clouds come.
The Little Rainbow Child carries purple to its place.
Purple makes beautiful crystals deep in the earth.



Peace comes. The colors are happy now.
They shine and shine. The crystals in the earth
begin to sparkle. The rainbow has come back.



The stars in heaven open their eyes to see
the great wonder. They see the Little Rainbow Child
and the happy colors. Together they shine
and shine and shine!



This story is inspired by the Hopi Indian legend of The Rainbow Warriors

The Hopi Indians tell us....

That in the future the great trees will disappear, many animals will disappear, and that people will forget how to love one another. And, the beautiful Rainbow in the sky will fade away. People will not see Rainbows anymore. They will not see the colors, and the stars will hide their faces.

But, the Hopi Indians also tell us...

Children will come. They will come from the great Stars. They will come down the great Color Bow. These children will love the great trees, and the great trees will come back. These children will love the animals, and they will bring back the animals. These children will love each other and other people. They will help people to live in peace. And, these children will love the Rainbow, and they will bring the Rainbow back into the sky. For, these children are called the Rainbow Warriors.

This is the story of the littlest Rainbow Warrior.