THERE'S NOTHING TO DO on a rainy day—or so Ally thinks. But Mama says she's seen something amazing, so despite her misgivings, Ally sets out on an adventure with her mother and grandmother. On their journey, she sees all sorts of rainy-day things: dripping awnings, splashing cars, traveling earthworms, and oil-slick patterns. But when they turn a corner, they see a big crowd. There's a surprise ahead. What's happening?
With love for Allison and Jacob Chase
and Piper Jeffery
—Sandra Markle

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—Thomas Gonzalez
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In the gloomy-gray
of a March day
the spring rain keeps falling.

I press my nose to the window.
But there’s nothing to see outside except the rainy-weather city.

No chance to go to the park, ride my bike, or play outside with my friends.
“Rainy weather makes me sad,” I say.

Grandma sighs. “Me too.”
Then Mama bursts into the apartment.
“Come on, Ally,” she says.
“You too, Grandma.
I saw something on the way home,
something I want to show you.”

“Really?” I jump up.
“What’s so special that we have to get wet?” Grandma asks.
“Besides, it’s getting late.”

“It’s still light enough.”
Mama hands us our slickers and boots.
“Come on. Get ready. Let’s go.”

“I think I’ll stay right here,
thank you,” Grandma says.
But Mama says, “Please.
Come with us.”
So she does.