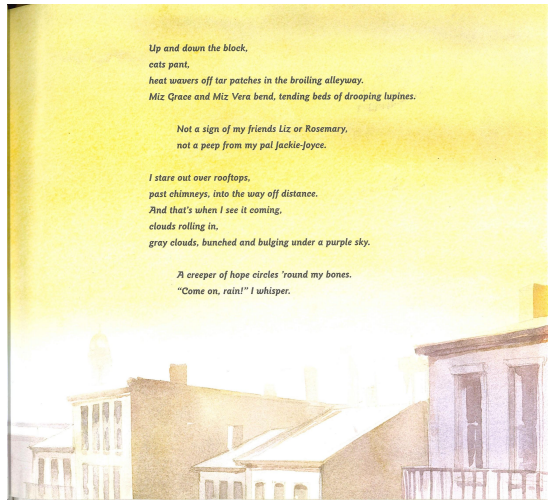
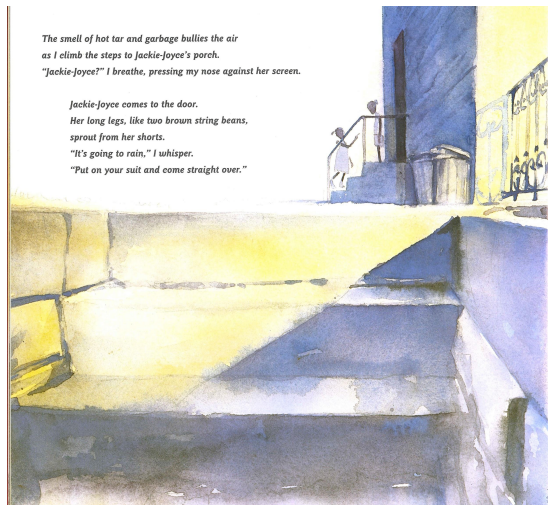


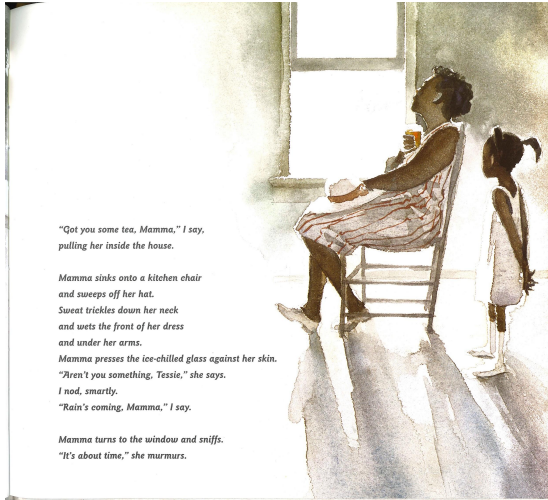
*Come On, Rain!* sequence of events



Tessie saw clouds rolling in.



Tessie told Jackie-Joyce to put on her bathing suit.



"Got you some tea, Mamma," I say,  
pulling her inside the house.

Mamma sinks onto a kitchen chair  
and sweeps off her hat.  
Sweat trickles down her neck  
and wets the front of her dress  
and under her arms.

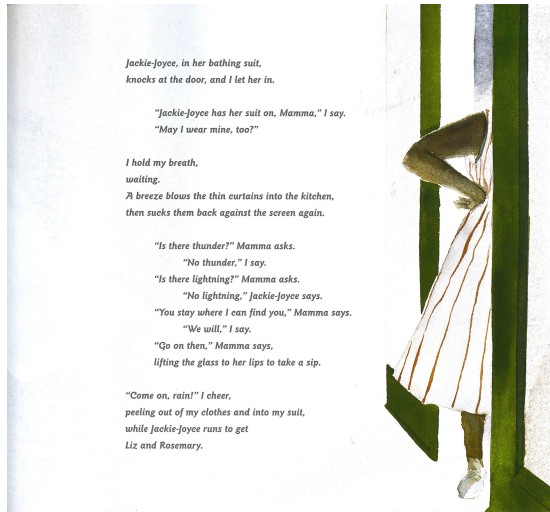
Mamma presses the ice-chilled glass against her skin.  
"Aren't you something, Tessie," she says.  
I nod, smartly.  
"Rain's coming, Mamma," I say.

Mamma turns to the window and sniffs.  
"It's about time," she murmurs.

Tessie made Mamma  
iced tea.



Jackie-Joyce came to  
the house.



Tessie put on her bathing suit, while Jackie-Joyce ran to get Liz and Rosemary.



Tessie, Jackie-Joyce, Liz, and Rosemary danced and played in the rain.

Jackie-Joyce, Liz, Rosemary and I,  
we grab the hands of our mamas.  
We hold and sway them,  
tramping through puddles,  
romping and reeling in the misty green air.



We swing our wet and wild-haired mamas 'til we're all laughing  
under trickles of silver rain.

Miz Glick, Miz Grace,  
Miz Vera, and  
Mamma came  
outside and danced  
with their daughters.