

## The Rainbow Keepers

Have you ever wondered how rainbows stay so colourful? Well, wonder no longer, here is a little tale that explains how each rainbow keeps its vibrant colour.

Found deep below each rainbow, hidden from view, are the Rainbow Keepers. This story involves two of those infamous beings: Seamus and Selma. It all began on a perfect day; the sun was shining and the raindrops were falling. Arched across the sky was a rainbow, beautiful and mysterious. Seamus and Selma were the keepers in this area and whilst doing their routine checks they noticed the rainbow was lacking colour, it didn't have the vibrancy of other rainbows and therefore would not be seen by human eyes.

It was time to get to work. Luckily, Seamus and Selma had magical powers and they would be needed to fix the rainbow's fading colour. Seamus clutched his flat cap and Selma held on tightly to her basket as they travelled on the wind to their first location, after all the wind was the fastest way to travel.

The allotment was the perfect place to collect the deepest reds. Seamus landed first in the strawberry patch, closely followed by Selma. They each carefully picked the biggest berry they could find and placed them in their basket. They knew Pete, the local gardener well. He had always told them to help themselves to his fruits whenever they were in the area, but they left a note to say thank you anyway.

*Dear Pete,*

*We have picked two of your beautiful strawberries. We hope you do not mind; they will be perfect and will surely bring back the rainbow's vibrant red colour. When you look into the sky and see the bright red arch, know that it is thanks to your generosity and of course your beautiful strawberries.*

*Thanks again,*

*Seamus and Selma.*

Next stop was the local farm shop. They waited for the next gust of wind and within seconds, landed safely at the store. Selma went inside and explained their problem to the farmer. He smiled and told her he was more than happy to help. He stretched up and grabbed the freshest carton of orange juice in the shop. Selma gave her thanks and placed it carefully in her basket.

Seamus and Selma knew they needed to hurry. Luckily, a strong current of wind swept them onward to their next stop, a beehive high up in a tall tree. Seamus lifted his cap and removed an empty jar he had been storing there. He stepped toward the hive, peered inside and explained his problem to the worker bees. They were very understanding and were happy for him to fill the jar with their golden honey.

They were halfway there, only three more colours to collect. Next stop was a nearby field which was home to grazing sheep and their little lambs. Selma tiptoed up to the nearest sheep and asked if she could take a few blades of the freshest grass. The sheep bleated in agreement and Selma carefully plucked five pieces of the greenest turf, gave her thanks and placed them delicately in her basket.

There was only one stop left as the next two colours could be found in the same spot: the woods. Seamus sourced the brightest forget me nots from the woodland floor, whilst Selma selected the finest violets with the brightest purple petals.

Once everything was carefully secured in Selma's basket, they rode the next gust of wind all the way back to the rainbow. The rainbow's colours looked as if they had faded even more and they knew they needed to act quickly. Clutching each colourful object tightly in her hand, Selma looked up toward the rainbow. Seamus stood beside her and together they uttered the words:

*Rainbow so precious and true  
We bring these vibrant colours to you  
Embrace them and gleam so bright  
Don't fade and disappear from sight.*

The rainbow listened and the arch across the sky became even more vibrant than the keepers had expected. It was a beautiful sight. Another job well done and the keepers were ready for their next rainbow in need.