Then is how I like my rain
When the world comes to a stop

When water tells insistent tales
And it's tough for you to talk
When strings of silver streaming down
Sting my skin so slight
When all day long the frogs go on  
And take no heed of night
When yam is wild and everywhere
And here and there the lilies stare

When water runs and kisses seeds
And the earth belongs to millipedes
When fungus rules and mould is bold
And the paddy’s high, loaded with grain
Then is how I like my rain!
Story Attribution:
This story: How I Like My Rain is written by Salil Chaturvedi. © Pratham Books, 2019. Some rights reserved. Released under CC BY 4.0 license.

Other Credits:
'How I Like My Rain' has been published on StoryWeaver by Pratham Books. www.prathambooks.org

Images Attributions:
How I Like My Rain
(English)

The world has come to a standstill, and the water is telling many tales. Won't you open this book and listen to the singing rain?

This is a Level 3 book for children who are ready to read on their own.

Pratham Books goes digital to weave a whole new chapter in the realm of multilingual children’s stories. Knitting together children, authors, illustrators and publishers. Folding in teachers, and translators. To create a rich fabric of openly licensed multilingual stories for the children of India and the world. Our unique online platform, StoryWeaver, is a playground where children, parents, teachers and librarians can get creative. Come, start weaving today, and help us get a book in every child’s hand!