

MAISHA AND THE RAINBOW WATERFALL



BY [CHILDBOOK.AI](https://childbook.ai)

Maisha the unicorn trotted through the forest. Her rainbow wings glowed in the sunlight. "I want to find where rainbows are made," she said. Her mane sparkled with colors. She saw a tall waterfall ahead. The water splashed and shimmered. "Maybe rainbows live there!" Maisha galloped faster. Her hooves clicked on the rocks. The M mark on her horn glowed brightly. She stopped at the waterfall's edge.



Dark clouds rolled across the sky. "Hello, Maisha!" called the rain. Soft drops began to fall. They pattered on Maisha's wings. "Will you help me find rainbows?" Maisha asked. "Yes! But we need the sun too," said the rain. More drops splashed into the waterfall. The water began to sparkle differently. Maisha shook her colorful mane. "Let's wait for the sun," she said happily.



Bright rays broke through the clouds. "Here I am!" shouted the sun warmly. Golden light touched the waterfall. The sun shone through the falling rain. "Watch closely, Maisha!" said the sun. Colors began to appear in the mist. Red, orange, yellow, green, blue! A rainbow arched over the waterfall. Maisha's wings fluttered with joy. "It's so beautiful!" she cried.



Maisha danced under the rainbow. Her horn touched the colorful light. The rainbow sparkled even brighter! "You have rainbow magic too!" said the sun. The rain giggled with tiny drops. Maisha's mane glowed with all the colors. She twirled by the waterfall happily. "Now I know how rainbows are made!" The sun, rain, and waterfall smiled. Maisha's M mark shimmered like a tiny rainbow itself.



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