Rainy Weekend

It was late Saturday afternoon. And so far the weekend trip had been rainy! Mom, Dad, and the kids could see things out of the car windows, but not well. It was so dark and rainy that Dad had to drive with headlights on. Melinda sat in the backseat and frowned. “This weather is heartbreaking,” she sighed.
Dad agreed. “We cannot even see that lighthouse in the rain and mist.”
Kath looked out the window as Dad parked by the lighthouse. “At least I can see the light flashing on top.”
The family ran between raindrops into the lighthouse museum. Just as they entered, a new thunderstorm started!
Inside, the family found out a lot about the lighthouse, but they didn’t see anything outside.
In the lighthouse gift shop, the kids looked at sweatshirts and then postcards. “Here’s one that shows this lighthouse at sunset,” said Kath. “And here’s one that shows it at sunrise.”
“Sun?” asked Melinda. “What’s that?”
The kids saw postcards that showed the seashore, sailboats, old red and green rowboats, seafood shops on docks, and old shipwrecks.
“These postcards are picture perfect,” said Melinda. “I wish our trip was.”
As the family sadly drove back to the hotel, the rain slowed down. Then sunlight peeked out from behind the clouds. Best of all, Melinda and Kath saw a rainbow.
Later in the hotel, a TV weatherman said, “Sunday’s sunny weather will be picture perfect.”
Melinda and Kath yelled, “Yes!”