

Name _____



The Adventures of Ray and the Magic Rain

Once upon a time, in a faraway land, there was a boy named Ray who loved to play in the rain. One day, as Ray was splashing in puddles, he found a shiny, golden key lying on the ground.

"Wow! I wonder what this key unlocks," Ray thought. He picked it up and started looking around. Nearby, he saw a big, old chest under a tree. Ray hurried over and tried the key. Click! The chest opened, and inside he found a note that read, "To find the magic, follow the rain."

Ray was puzzled. "Follow the rain? Does it mean I should follow the raindrops?" he wondered. Just then, a friendly deer appeared. "Hello, Ray," said the deer. "I can help you. Rain can mean water falling from the sky, but it can also mean something you wear on your head, like a rein."

Ray laughed. "That's a homophone! They sound the same but mean different things!" He looked at the deer and said, "Can you show me the way?"

The deer nodded and led Ray through the forest. They passed a big, green field where a farmer was planting seeds. The deer stopped and said, "Here we are, Ray. The magic rain is right ahead."

Ray looked up and saw a beautiful rainbow. The colors were so bright, and at the end of the rainbow, there was a small pot of gold. "This is amazing!" Ray exclaimed. "The magic rain led me to the rainbow."

Ray thanked the deer and took a gold coin from the pot as a souvenir. He knew he would always remember this adventure and the fun he had with homophones.

