

RAINBOWS

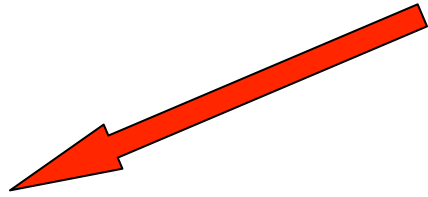




Rainbows seem to appear in the sky when sun and rain are both right. This acrostic poem tells of the 7 colours that together make up visible light.*

* Visible light: the light we can see.

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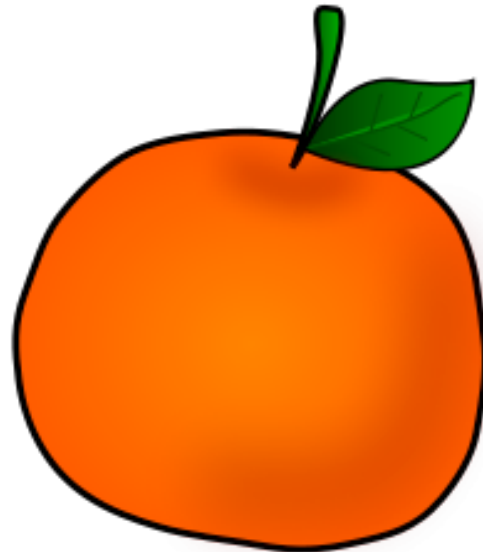


Red light burns, an arc of fire,
the highest we can see.



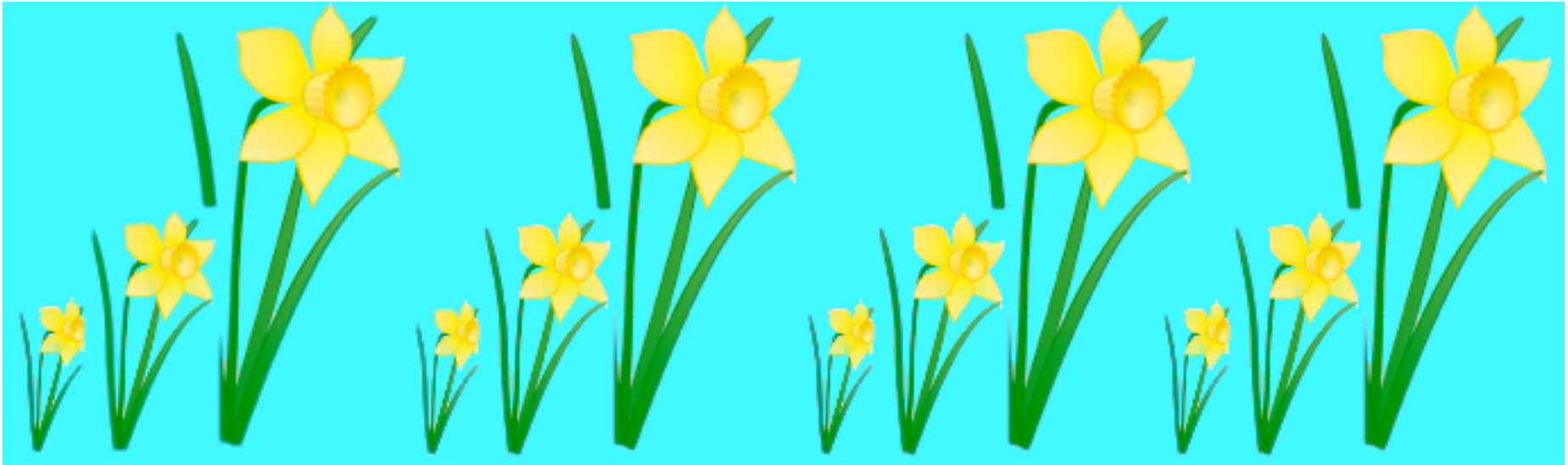
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And then there is an orange,
juicy fruit from a tree.



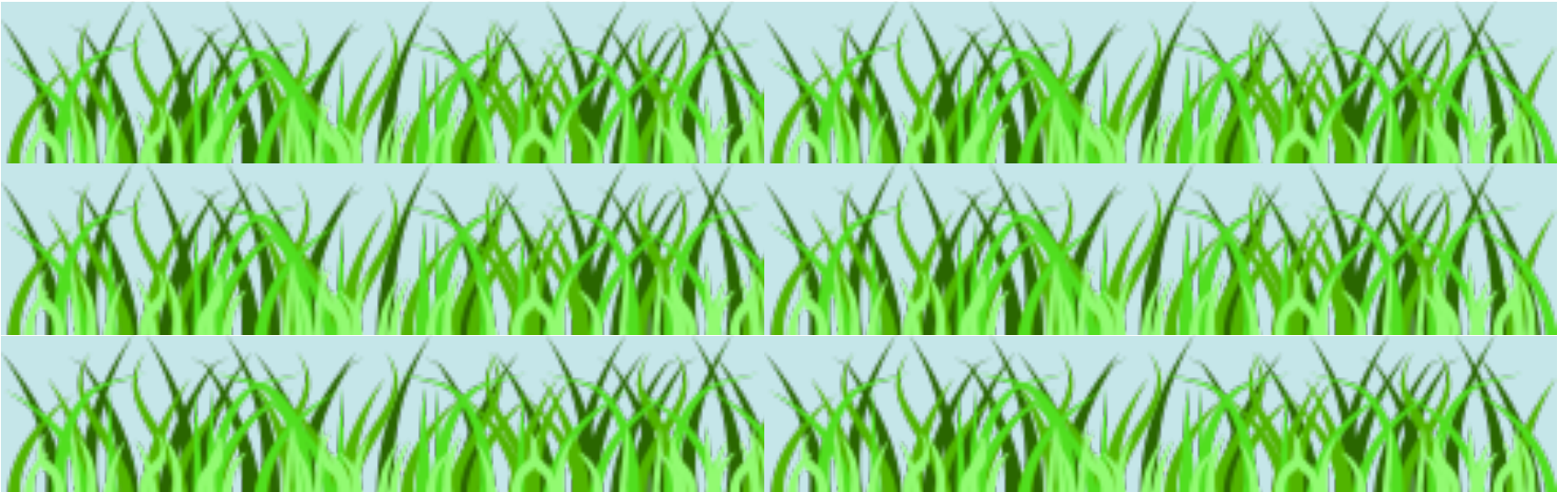
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In rows of golden yellow,
daffodils shining bright.



RAINBOWS

Nearby, fields of glorious **green**,
such an awesome sight.



RAINBOWS

Blue skies with white fluffy clouds drifting by quite slow.



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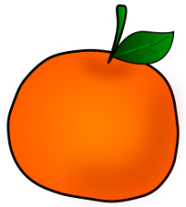
Our journey carries on
in denim jeans of indigo.



RAINBOWS

We can now enjoy our garden,
violets smiling at the sun.





RAINBOWS



Sit and name the seven colours:
Sir Isaac Newton's spectrum.



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