It started to rain. So Peep looked for shelter in a tin. But the tin was too small.	There were thunder and lightning. The friends were afraid.	It became windy. Then it became stormy.	But suddenly, dark clouds came up.
			Peep and the storm
Later, in the dog's house, they saw the storm go away.	The dog said: The best thing about a storm is the rainbow at its end	but Peep liked jumping into the puddles best!	It was a perfect day for Peep and his friends, sunny and warm.