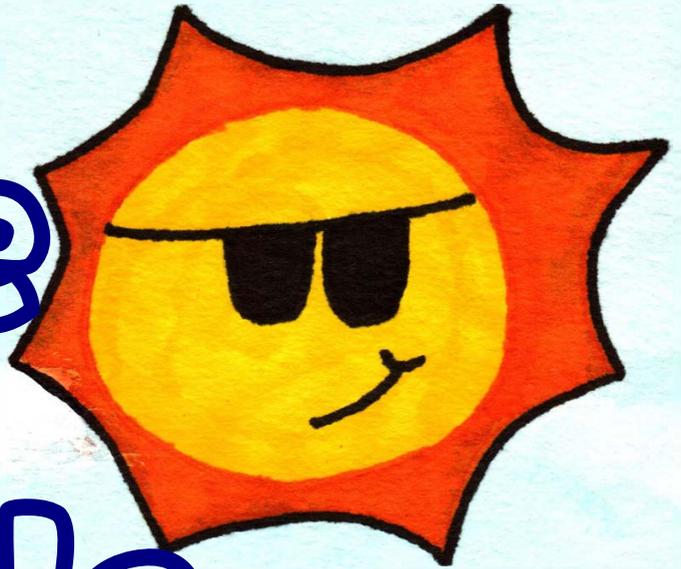
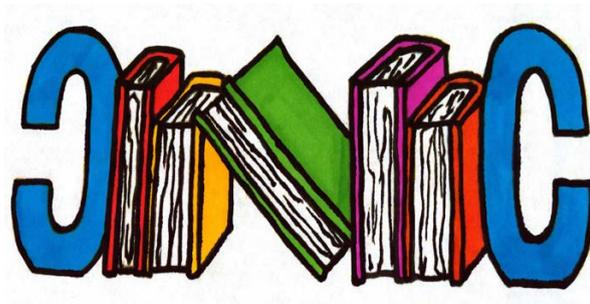


The
Little
Cloud



Written and Illustrated by
C. Fulsty



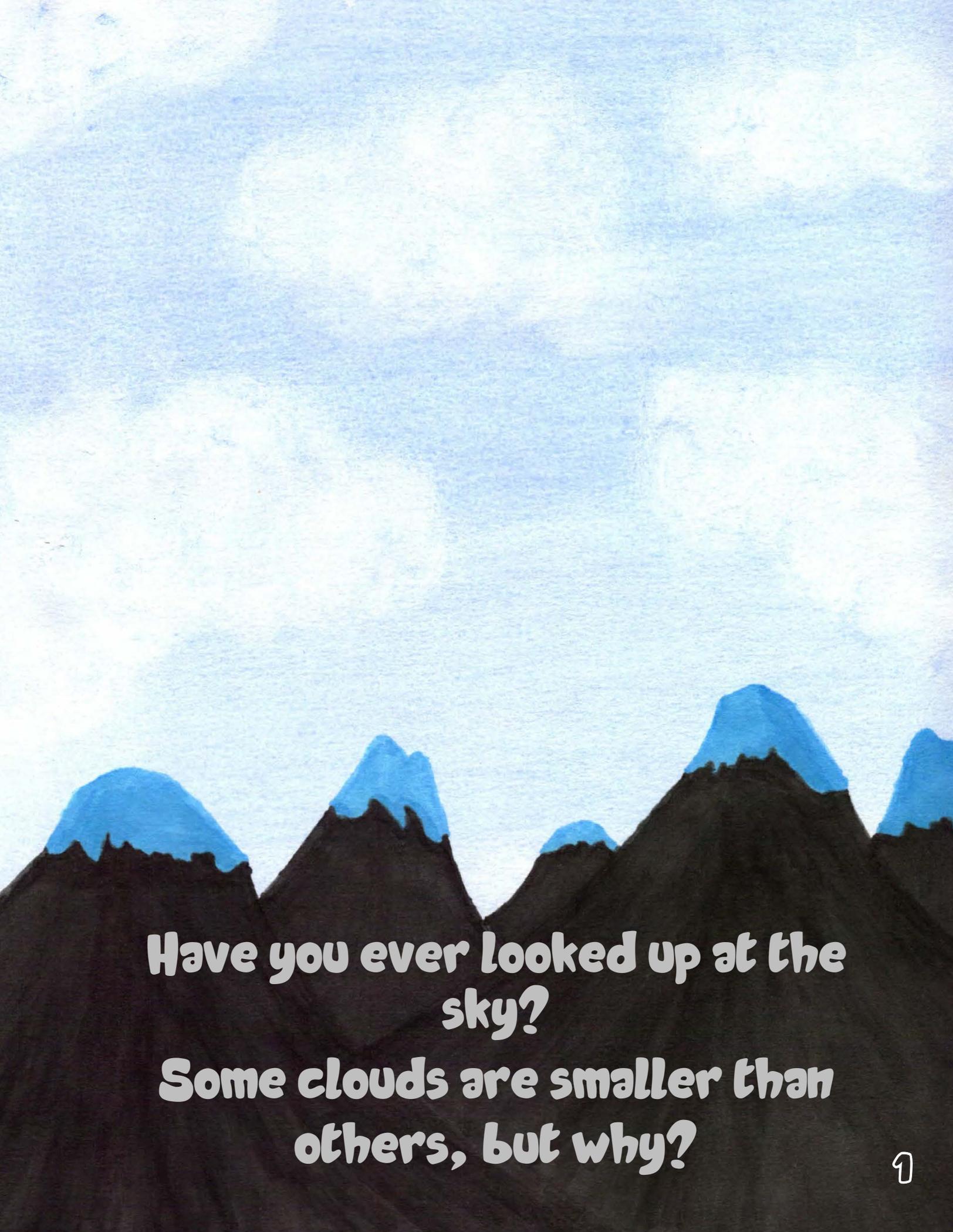
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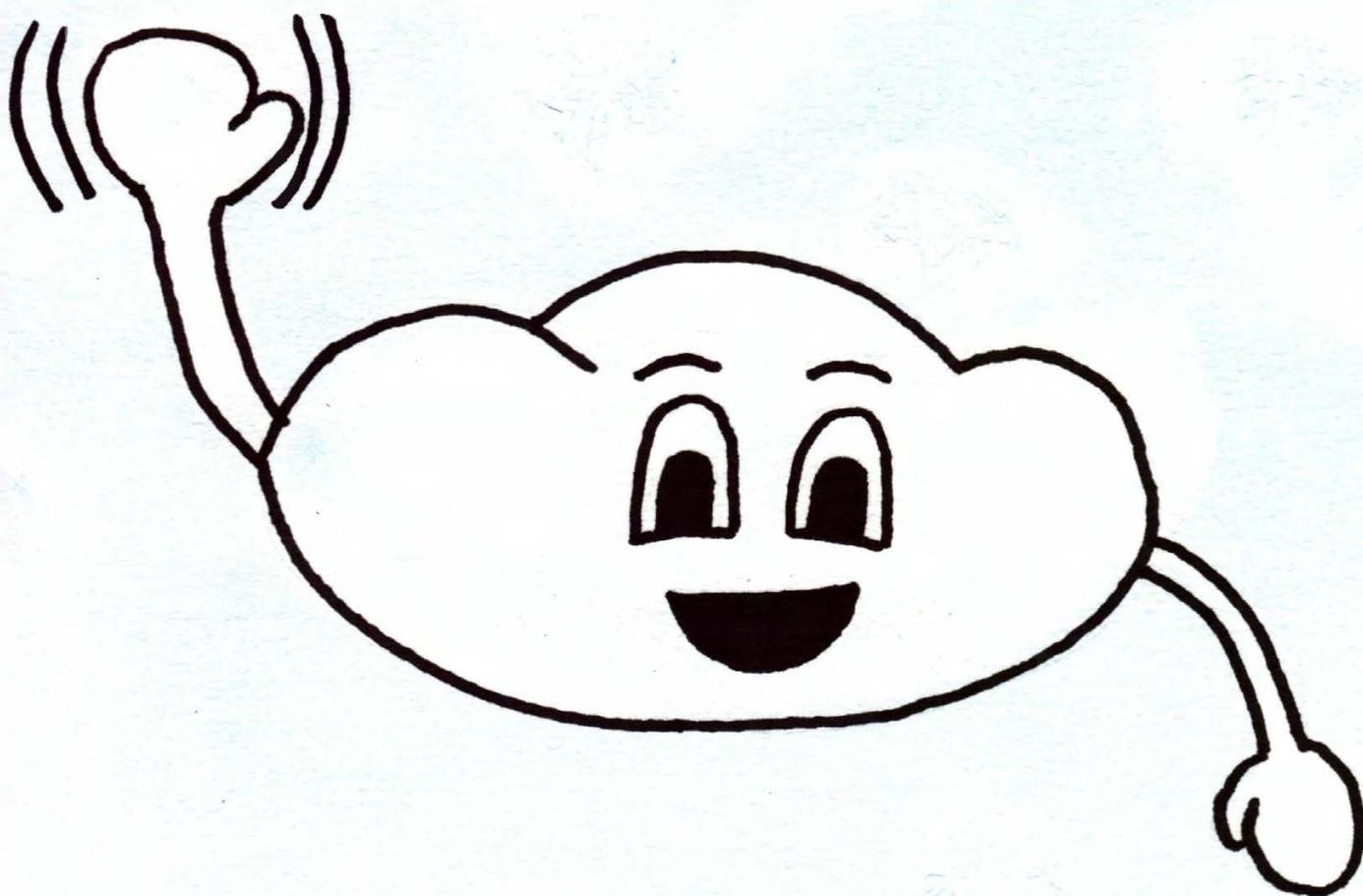
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**Have you ever looked up at the
sky?**

**Some clouds are smaller than
others, but why?**

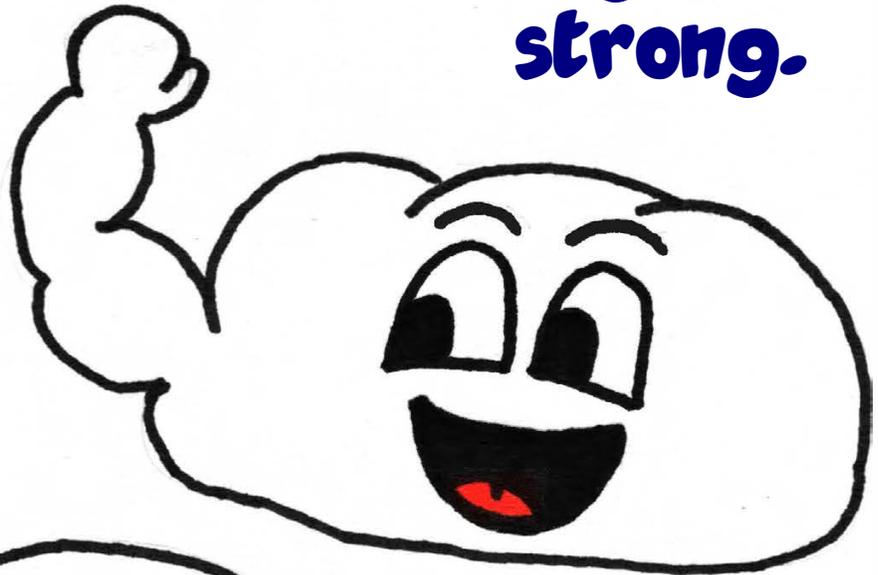


**One cloud named Strato,
had never been very big.**

**He was the smallest in the sky
and each arm looked like a twig.**

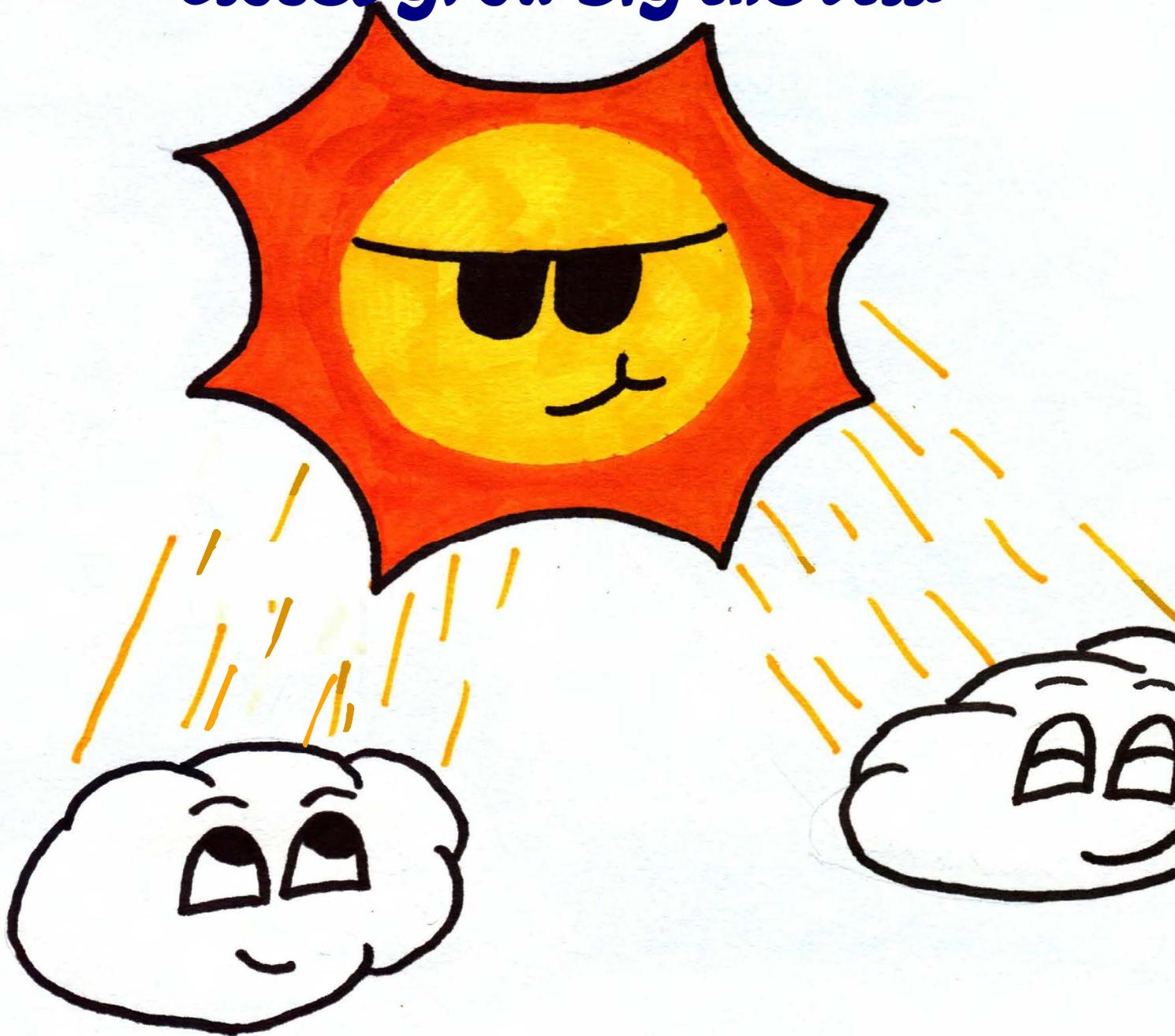


**Strato's
brothers had
always been
big and
strong.**



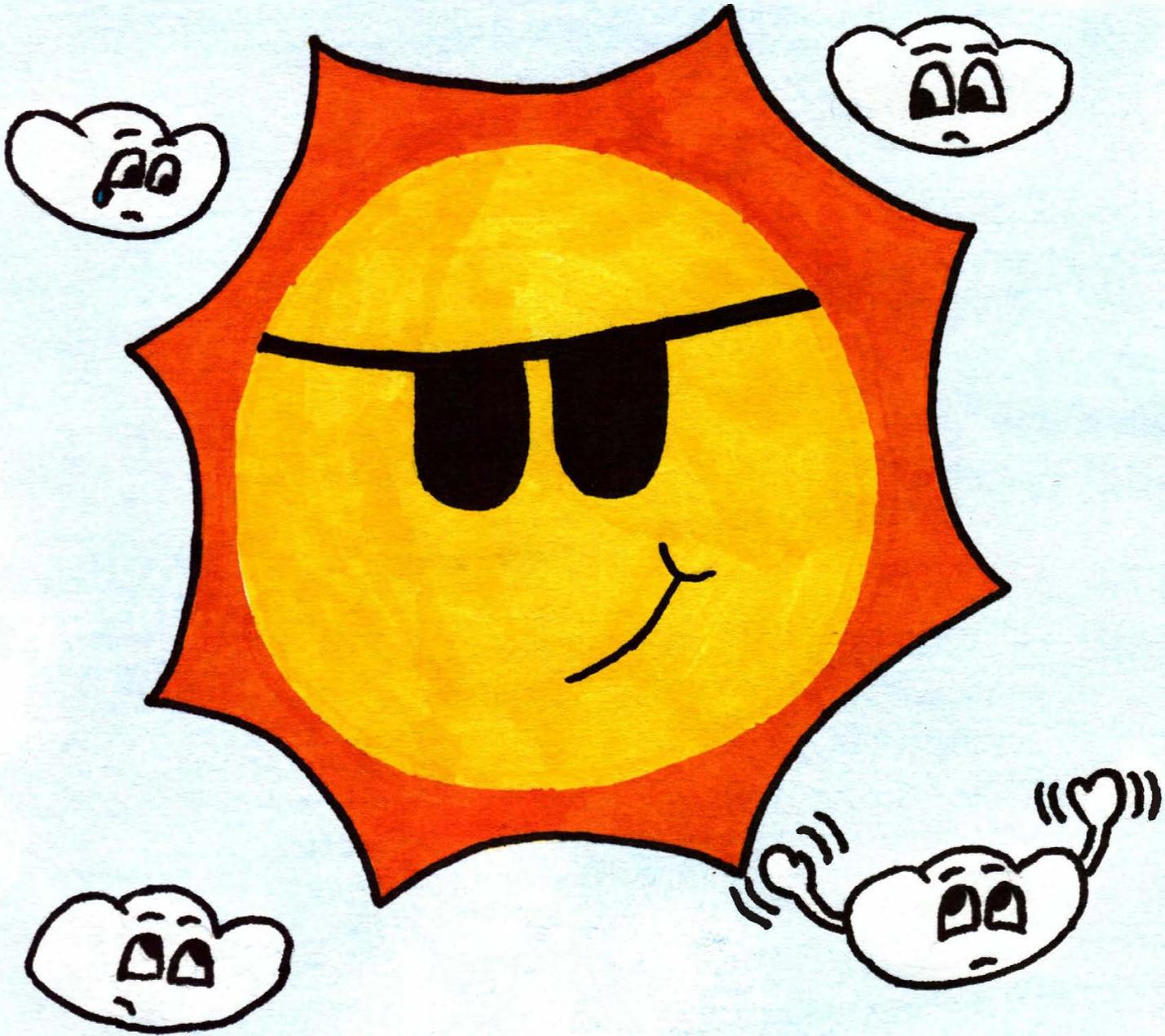
**Strato was
small and
weak.
Something
had to be
wrong. ③**

The Sun's rays are what made the clouds grow big and tall.



***Strato didn't get any rays.
He didn't get any rays at all.***



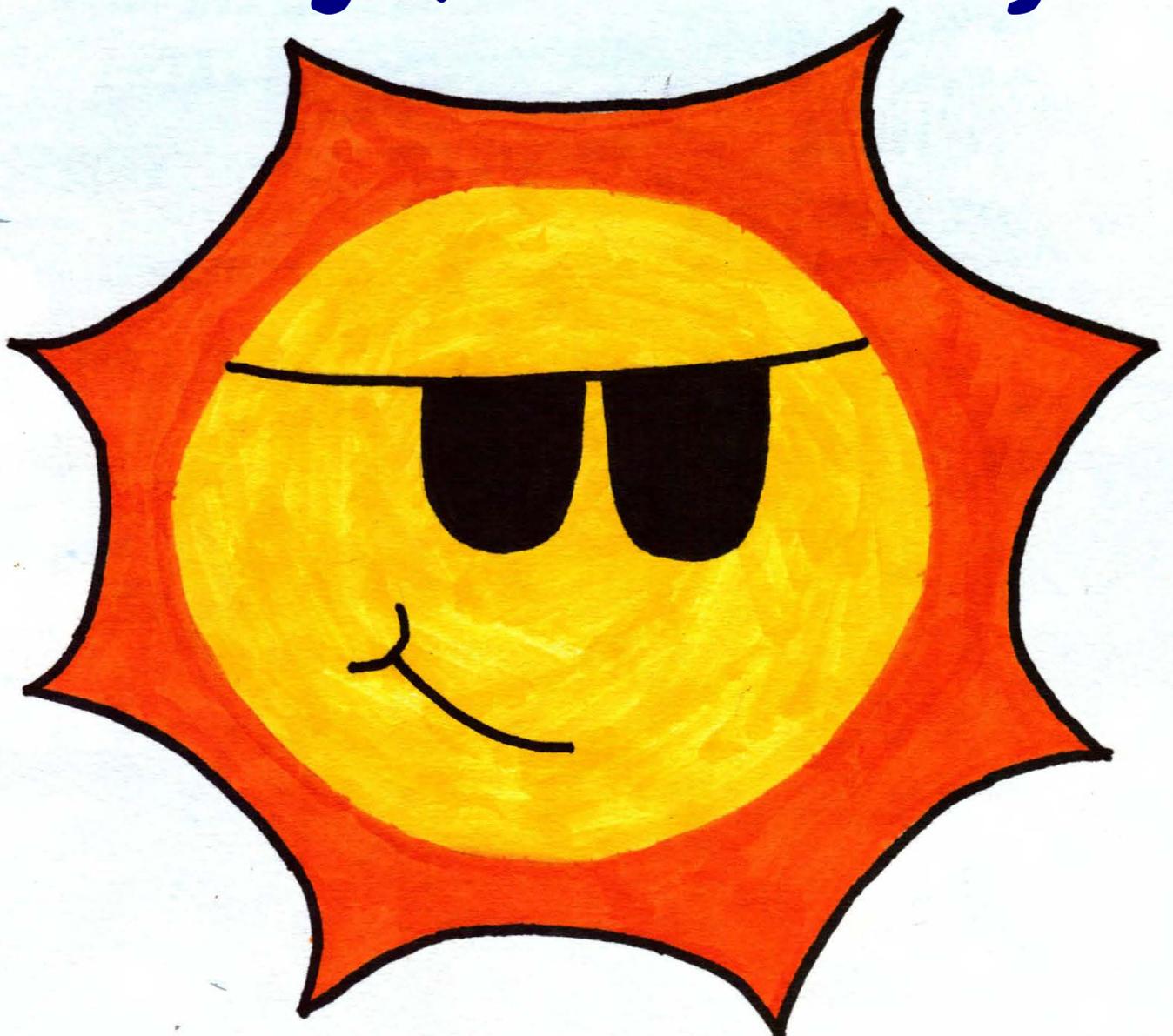


**Strato had been trying to get some
of the Sun's rays.**

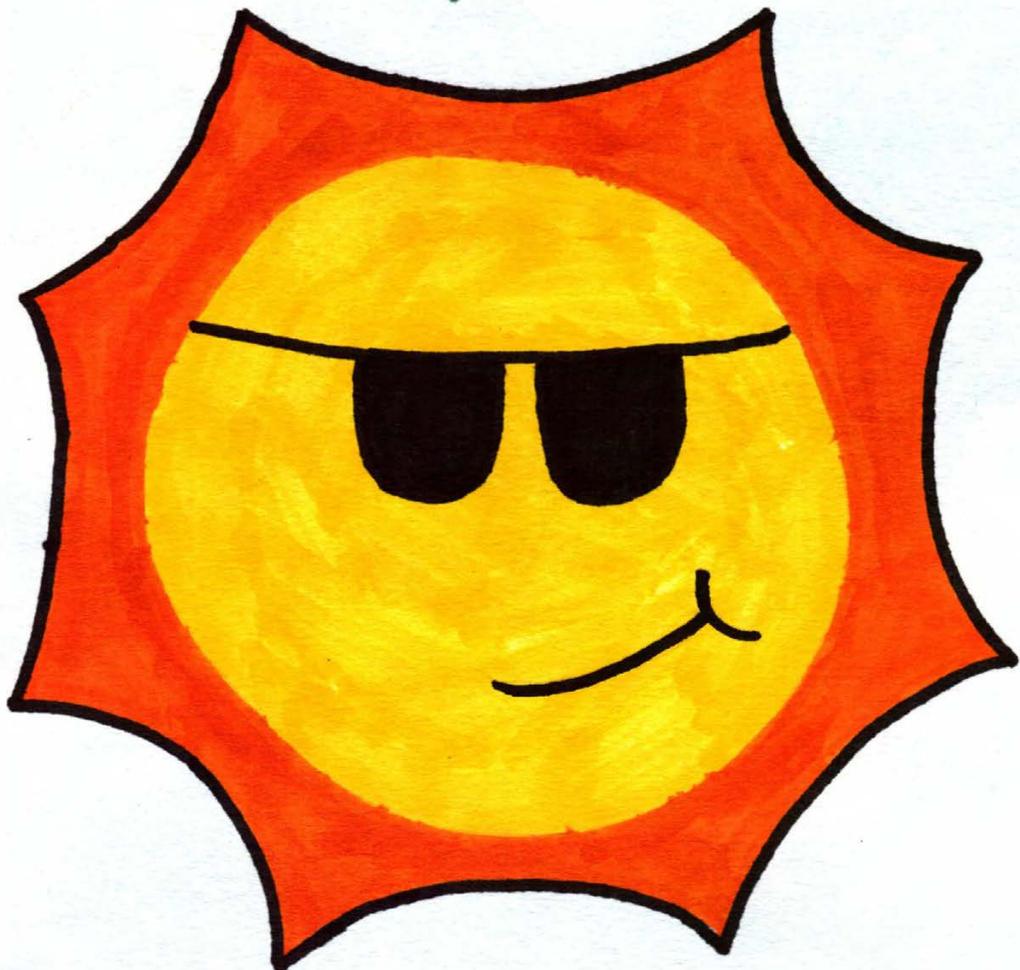
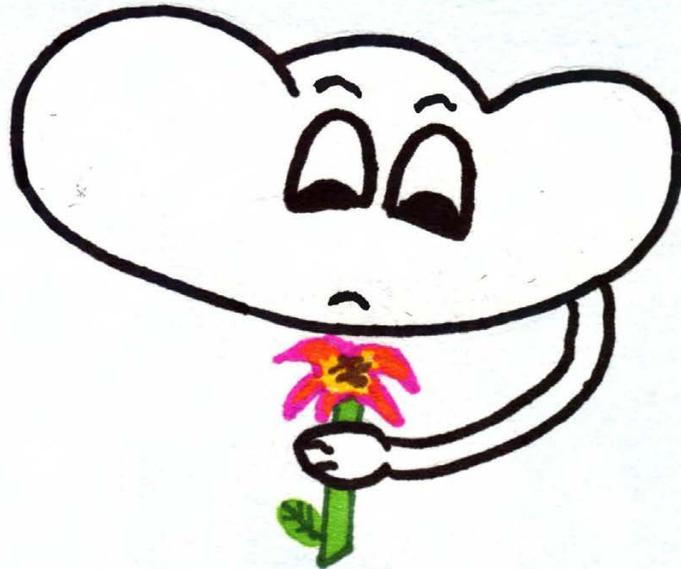
**He was trying and trying and trying.
Strato tried for days.**

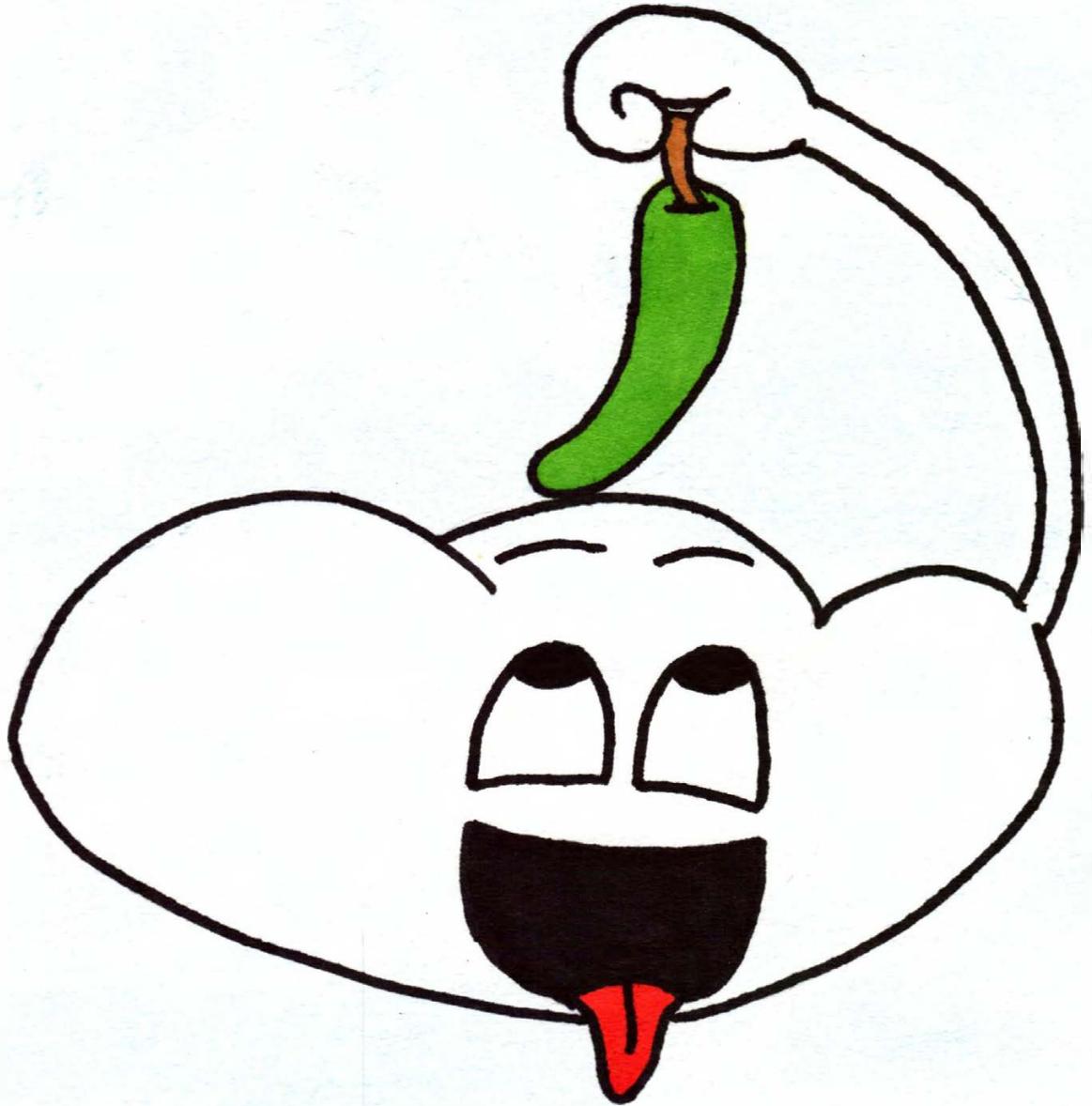


Strato tried getting attention by making a face that was silly.

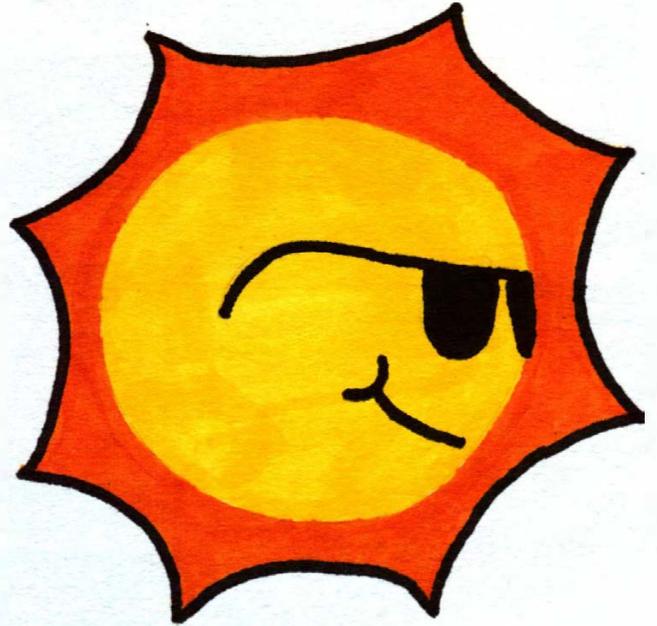


**Strato tried getting attention
by bringing the Sun a pink lily.**





Strato tried getting attention by eating a pepper that was really hot.



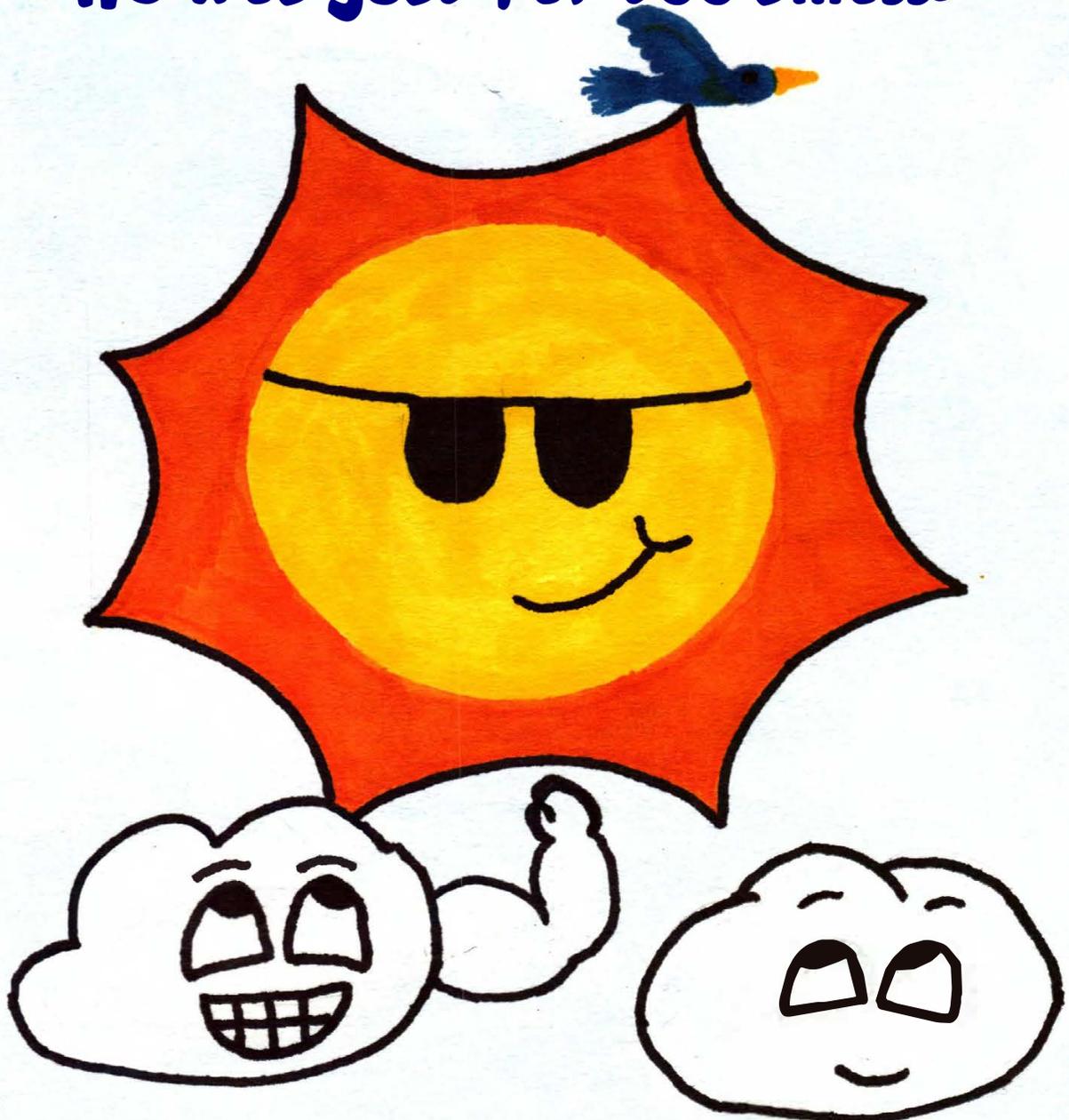
**IF you want to know if that worked?
Well, it did not.**



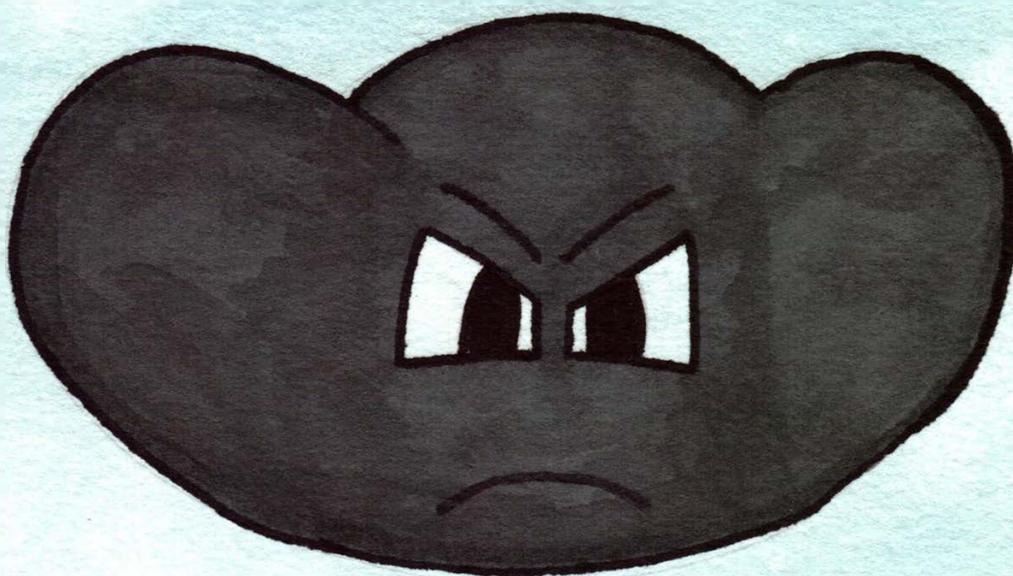
**Everything Strato tried
didn't seem to work at all.**



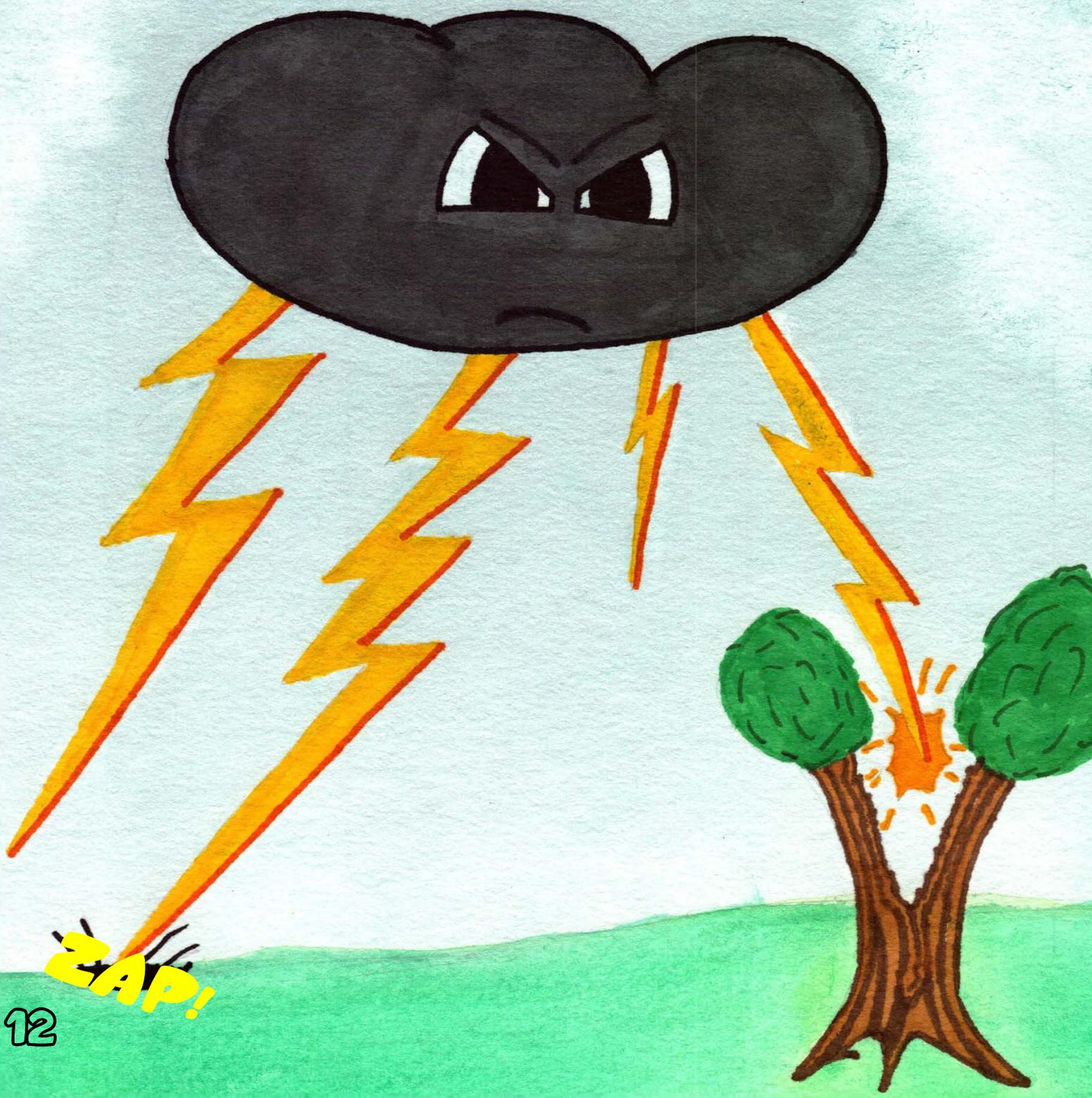
**Strato still could not get any rays.
He was just far too small.**



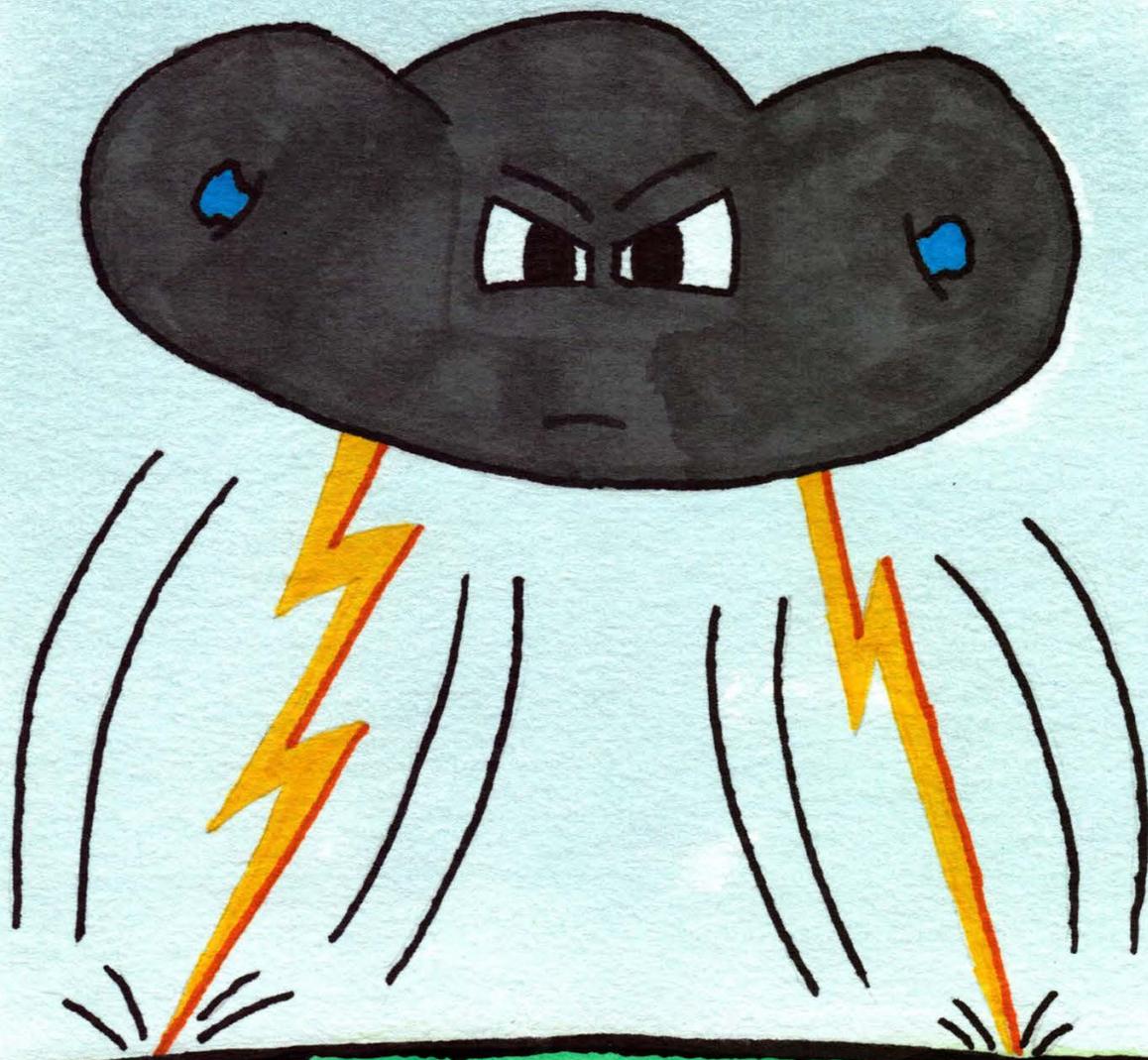
**Strato began to get angry.
He started to turn dark and gray.**



**Lightning was shooting from Strato.
It went every which way.**

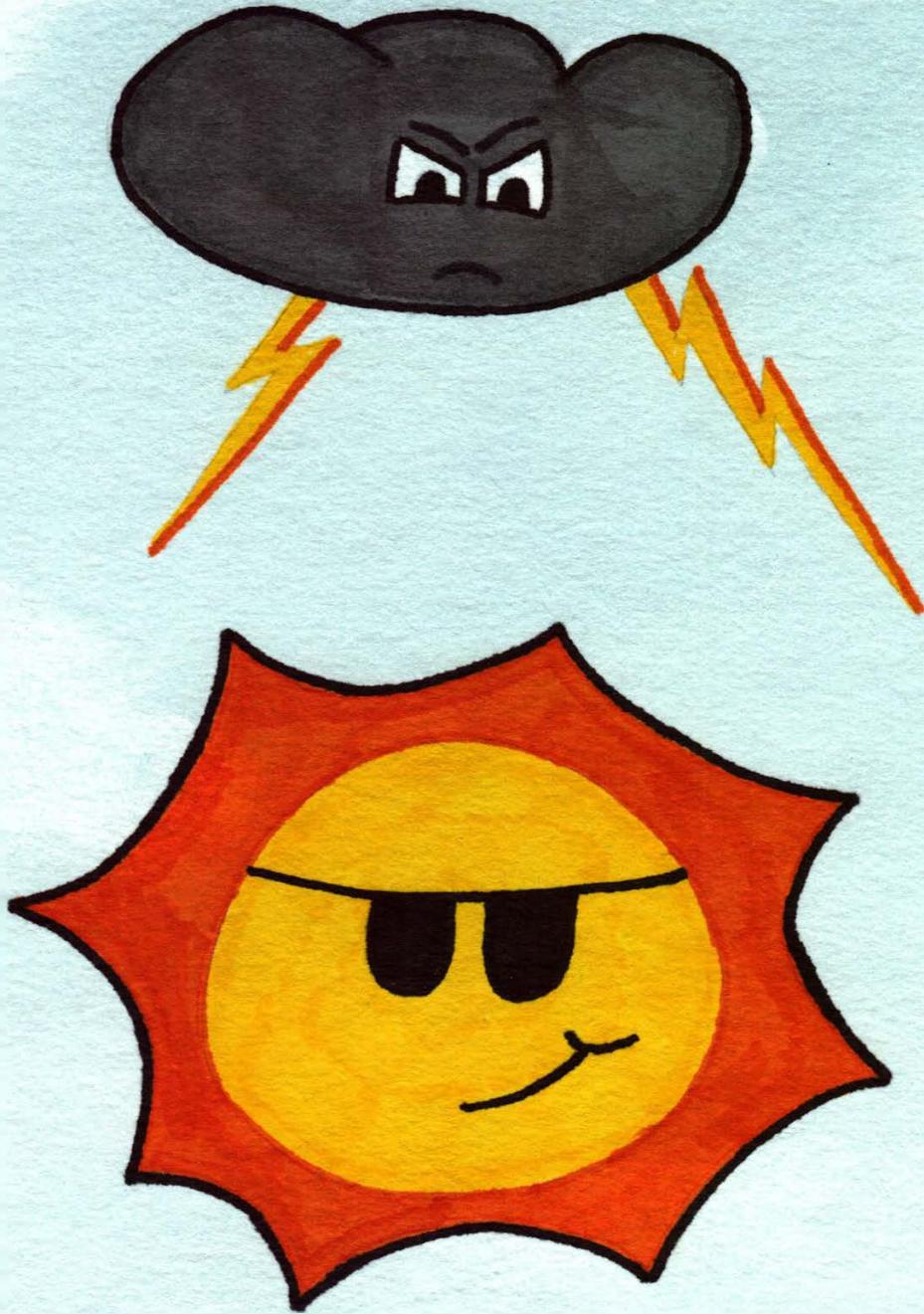


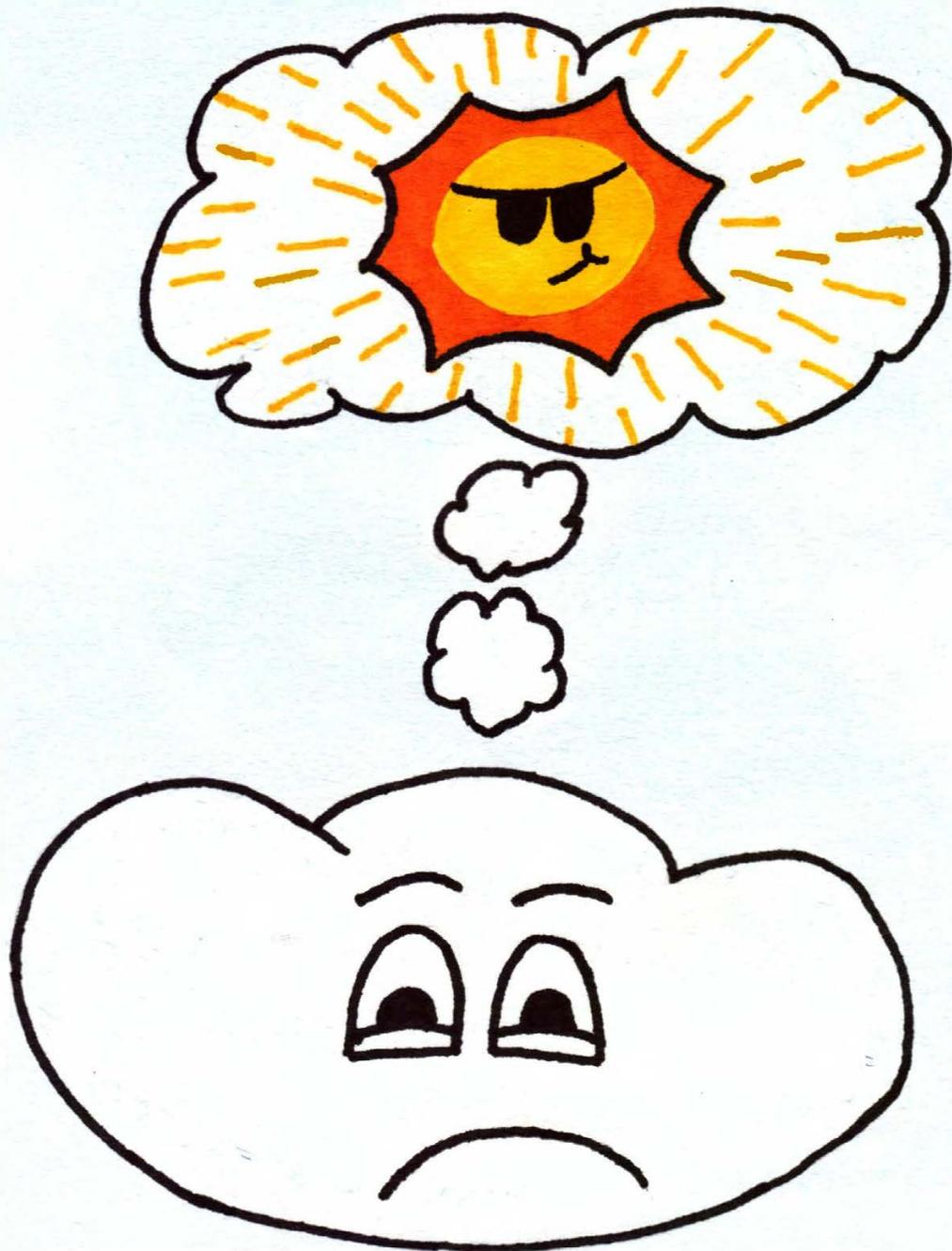
**The thunder would crackle!
Strato was being very loud.**



**Strato became a very
angry, little cloud.**

**With all of the thunder and lightning,
he still never got any rays.**



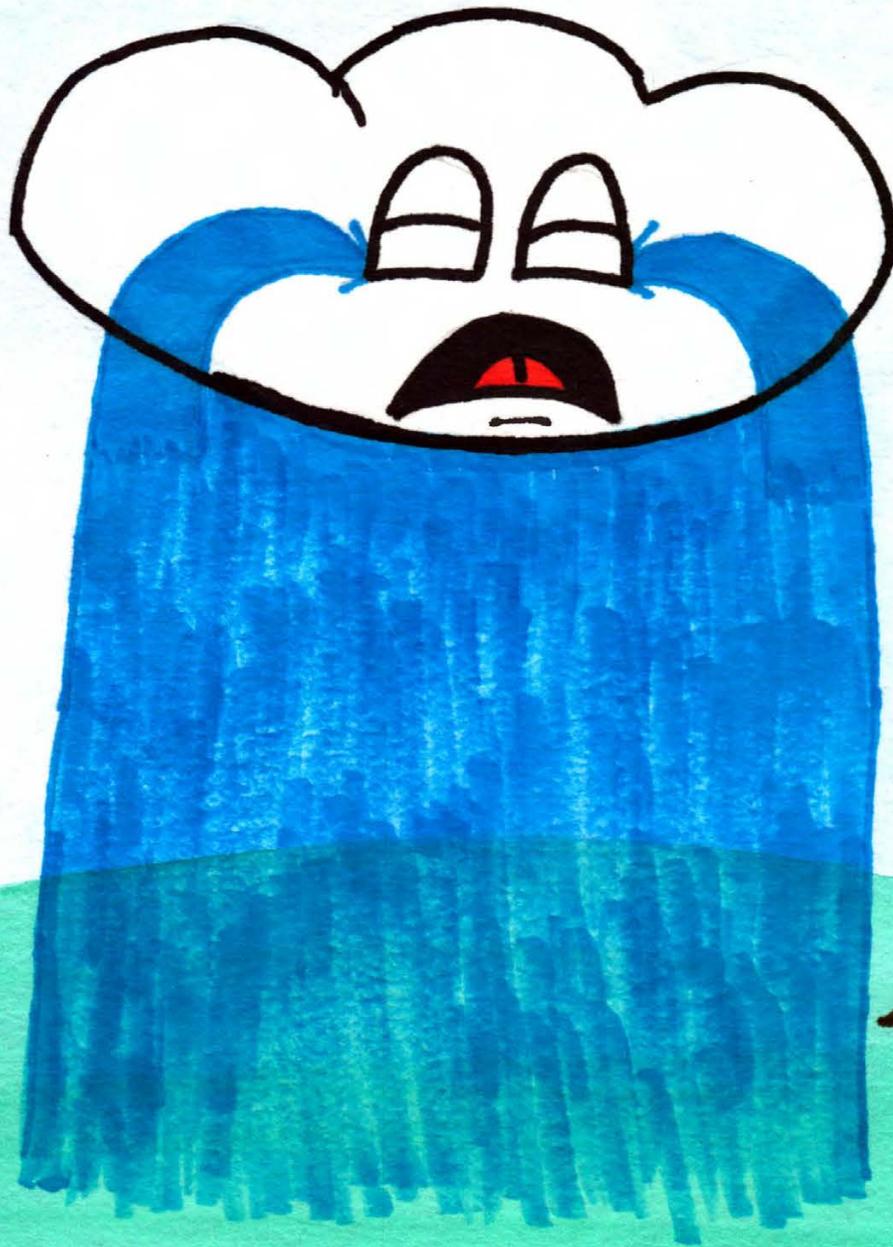


**This made Strato very sad,
in so many different ways.**

**First there was 1 rain drop,
followed by 2, 3, and 4.**



**Before Strato knew it,
he was crying and it started to
pour.**



**Strato was crying so much,
he never even saw...**



**...A rainbow so beautiful,
even the Sun dropped his jaw.**

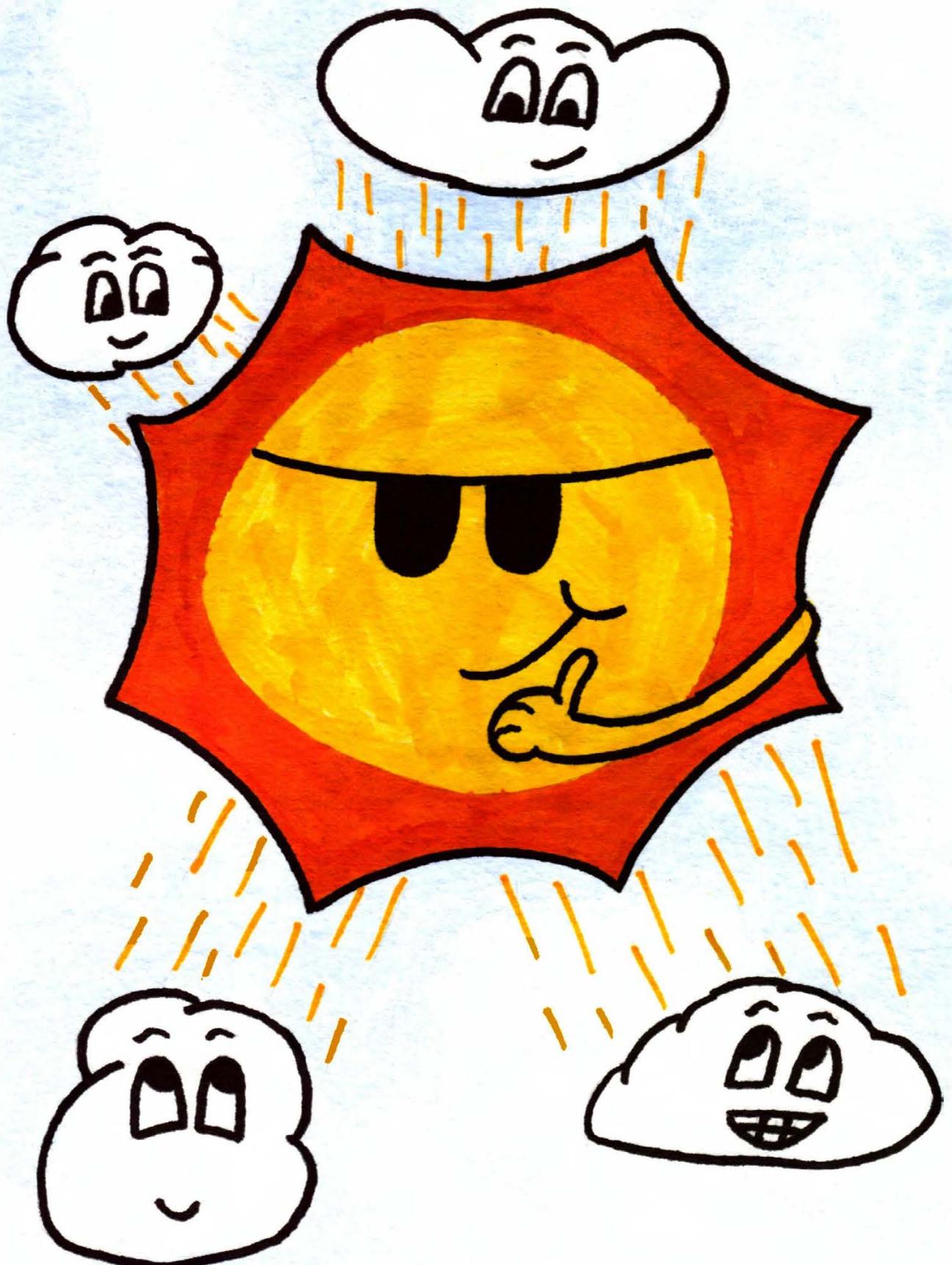


**The Sun
was
staring
past all
of the
other
clouds
and
right
at
little
Strato.**

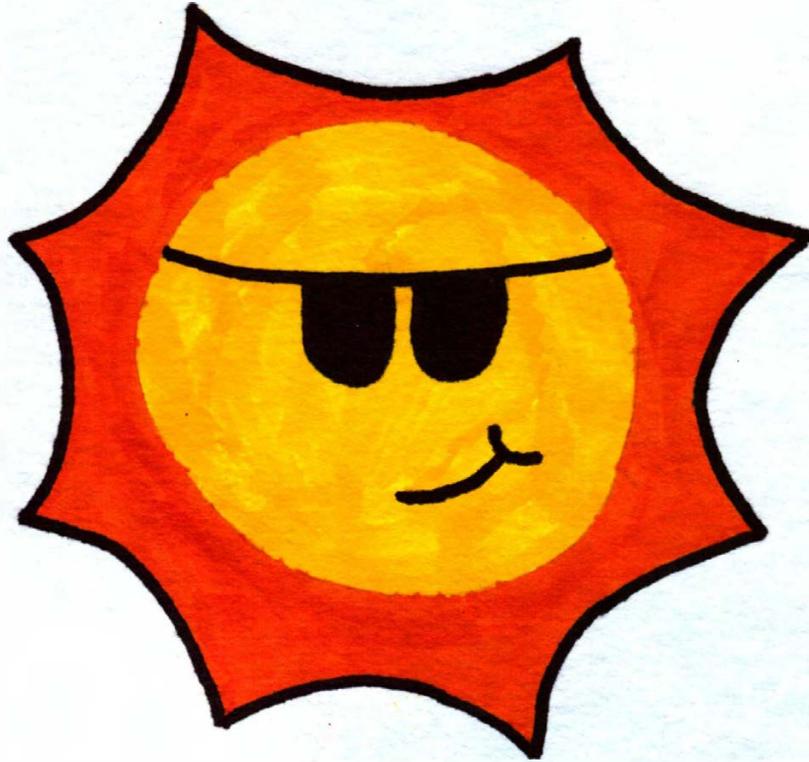




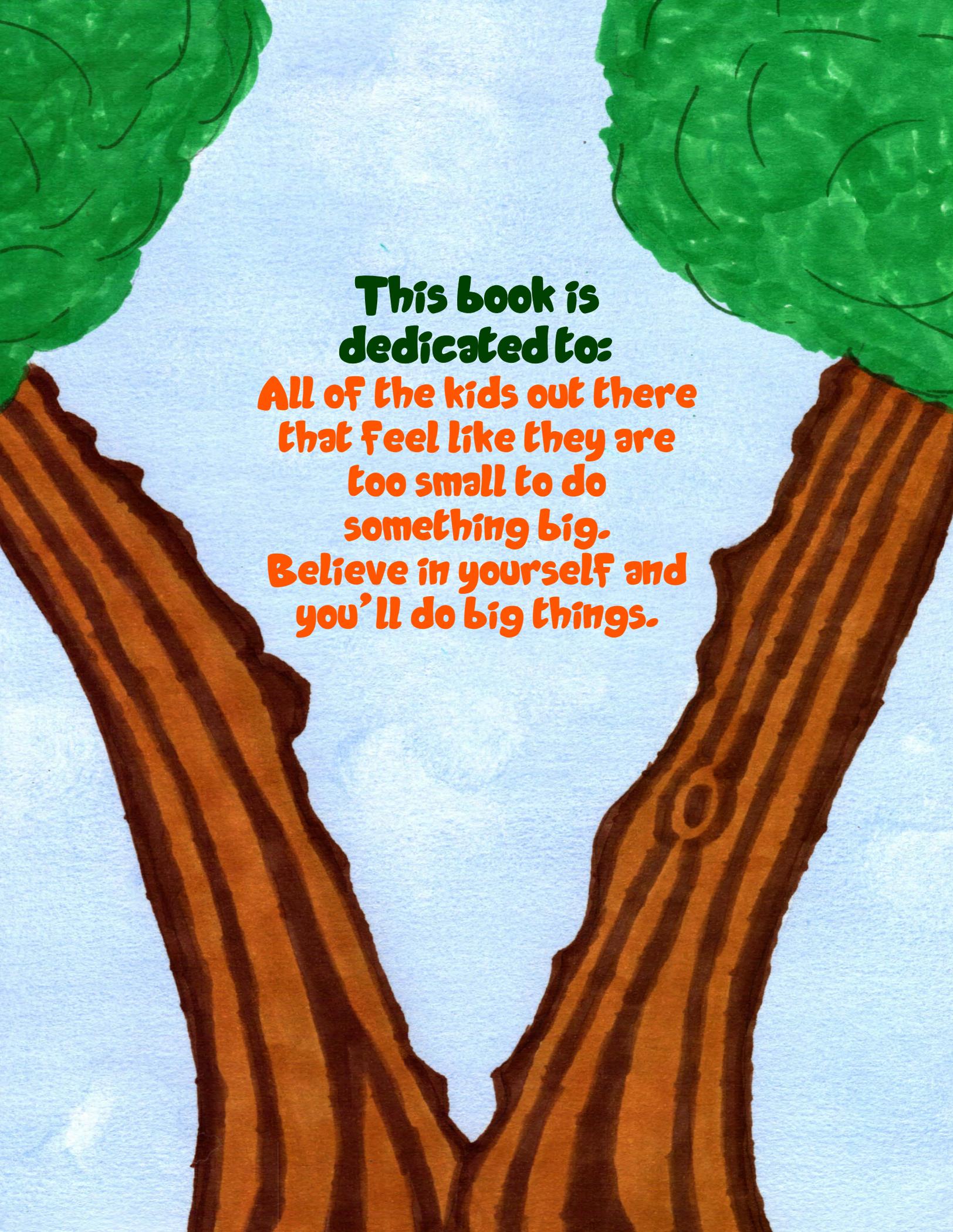
**The Sun gave Strato all of his rays
and little Strato began to grow.**



**Strato said to the Sun,
"Your rays shouldn't go to me, only."**



**"I never want another cloud to
feel little or lonely."**



**This book is
dedicated to:**

**All of the kids out there
that feel like they are
too small to do
something big.
Believe in yourself and
you'll do big things.**