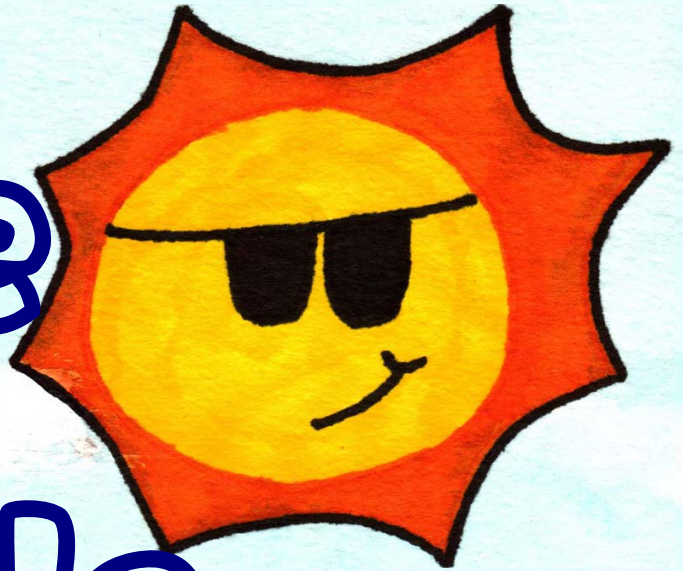


The
Little
Cloud



Written and Illustrated by
C. Fulsty



www.cfulstybooks.com

Copyright © 2016, Curtis Fulster

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. No part of this publication may be reproduced, distributed, or transmitted in any form or by any means, including photocopying, recording, or other electronic or mechanical methods, without the prior written permission of the publisher, except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical reviews and certain other noncommercial uses permitted by copyright law. For permission requests, write to the publisher at the email address of cfulstybooks@gmail.com.

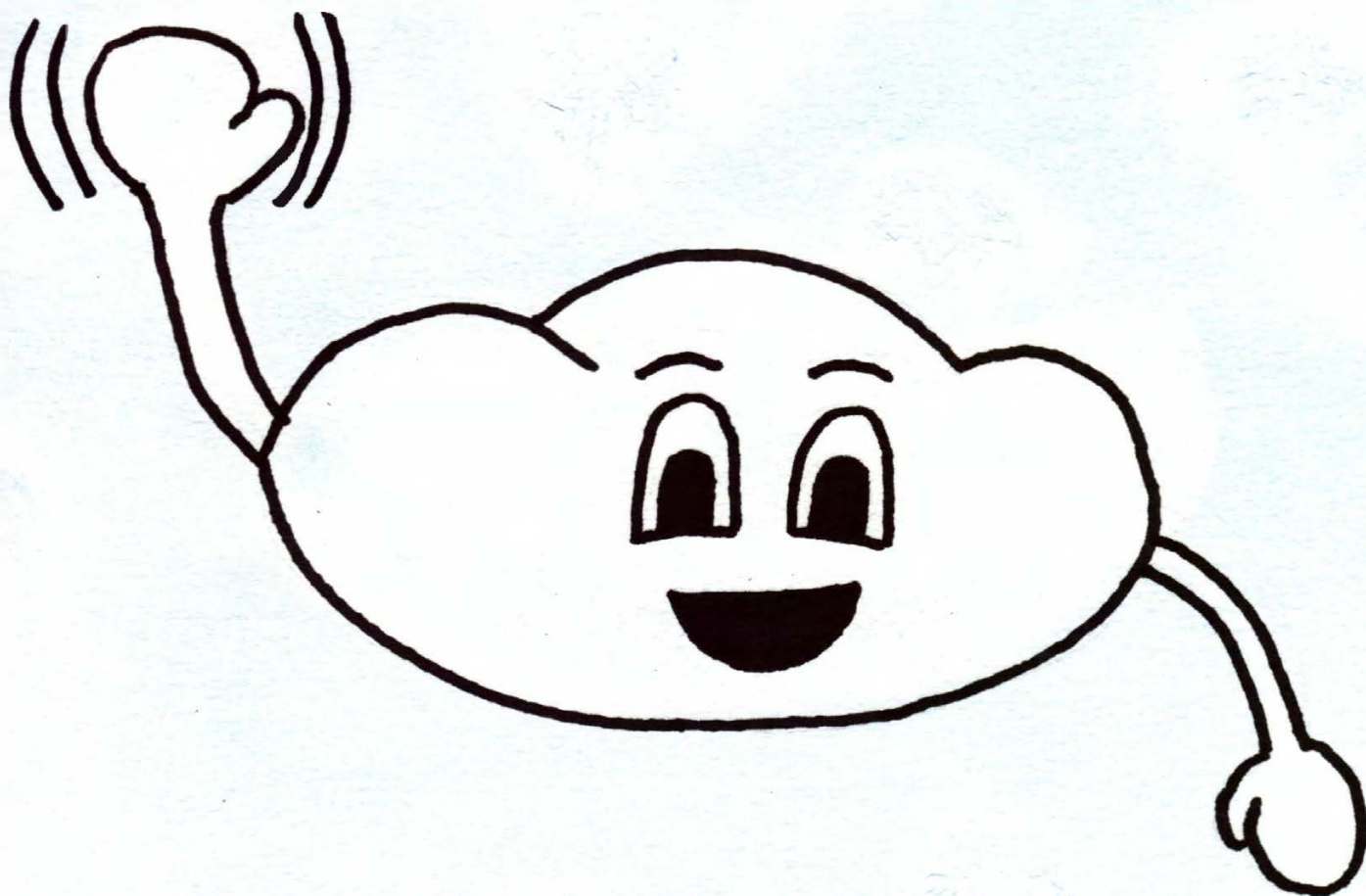
Self Published, July 2016

ISBN 978-1534621305



Have you ever looked up at the sky?

Some clouds are smaller than others, but why?

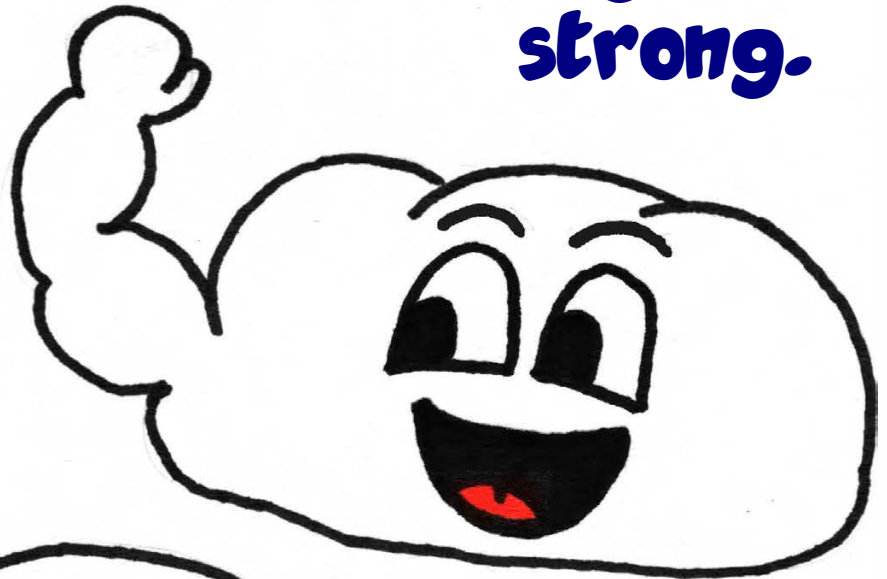


**One cloud named Strato,
had never been very big.**

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

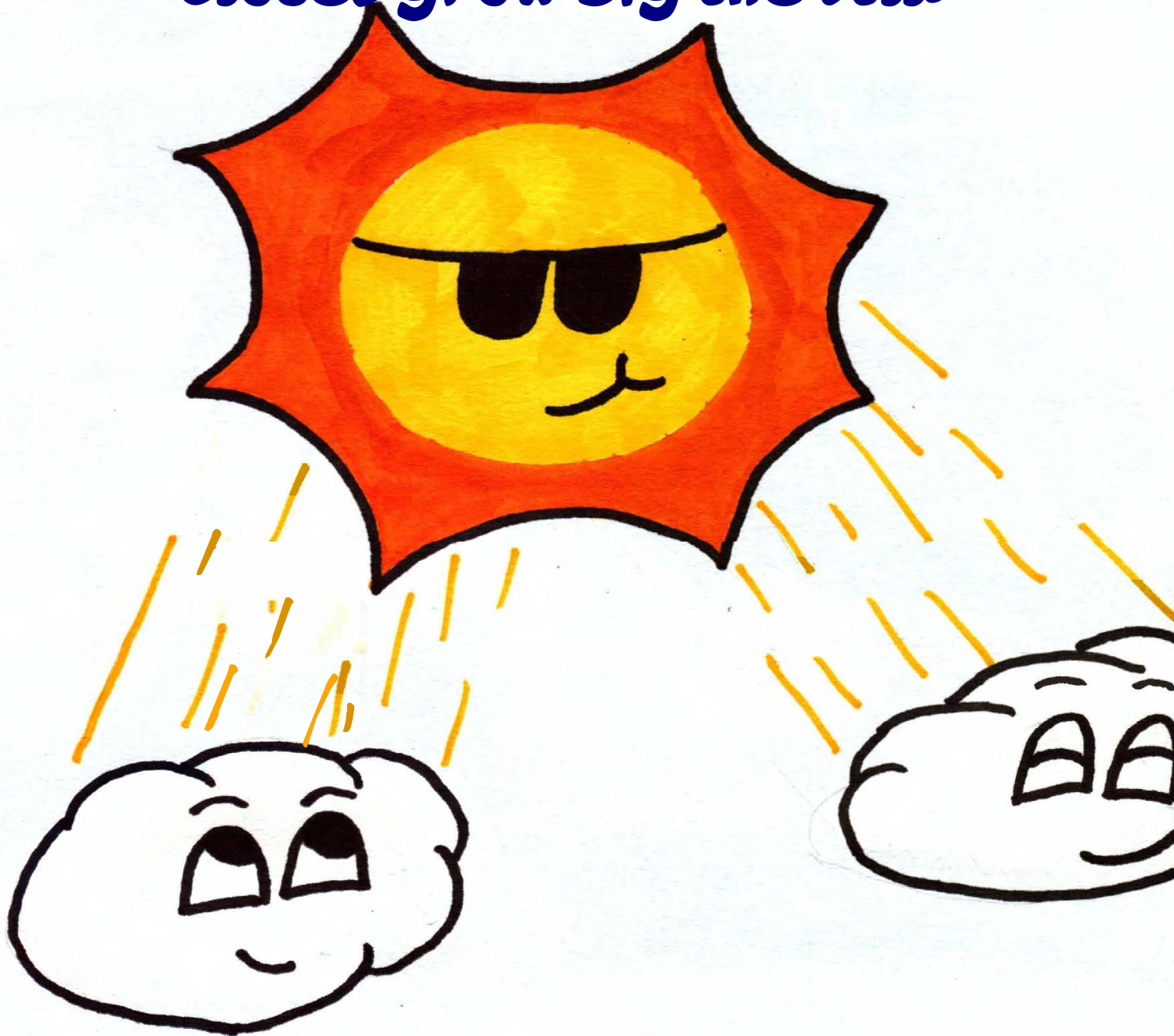


**Strato's
brothers had
always been
big and
strong.**



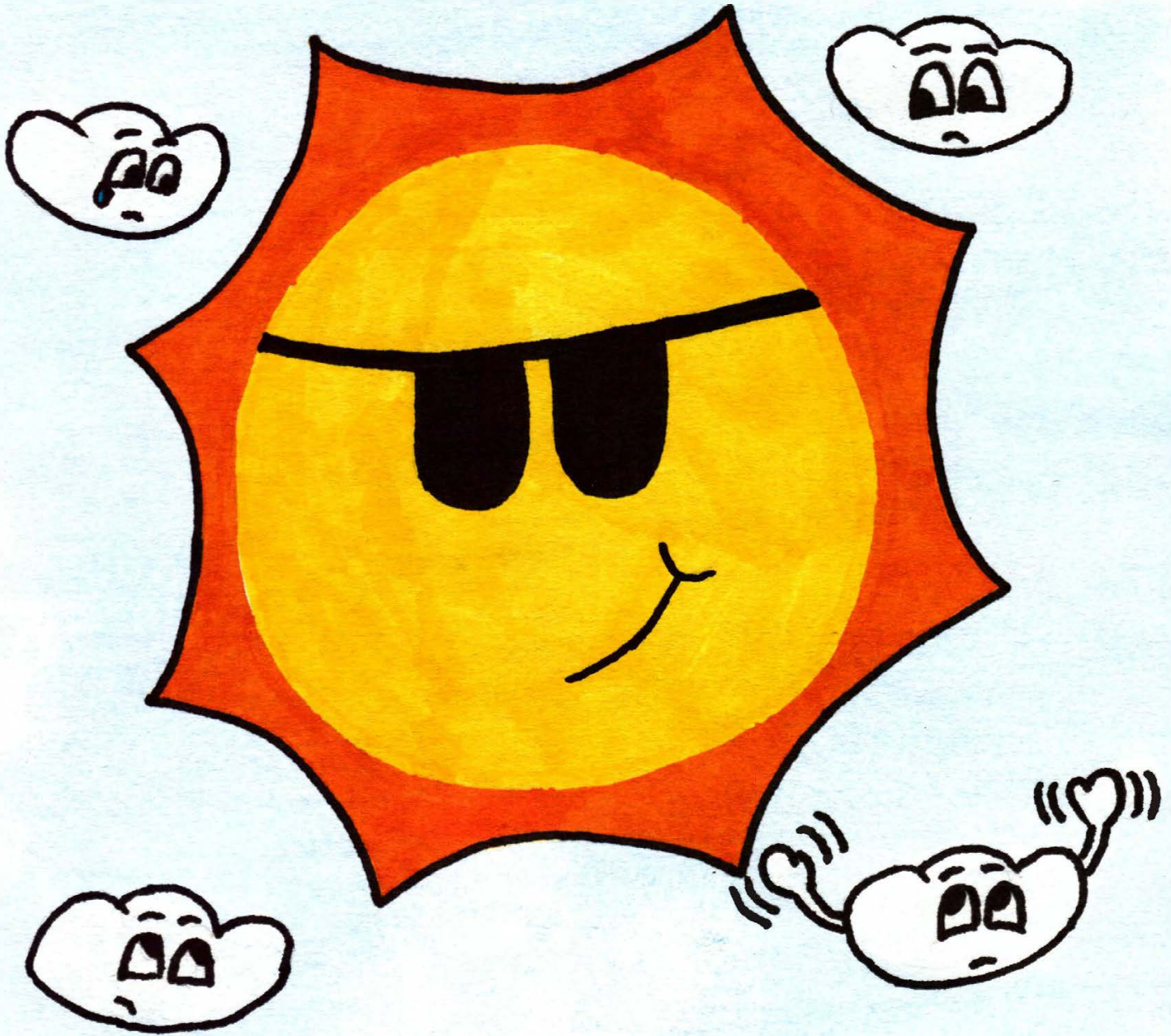
**Strato was
small and
weak.
Something
had to be
wrong. ③**

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



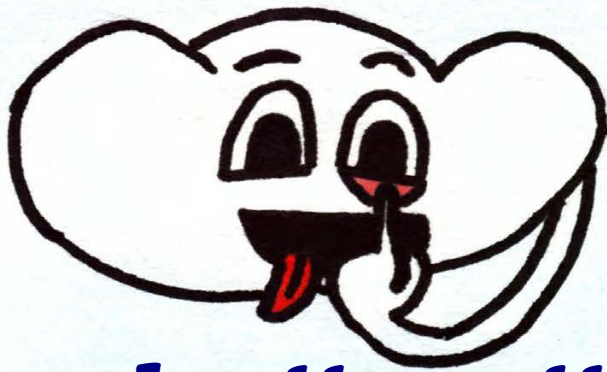
***Strato didn't get any rays.
He didn't get any rays at all.***



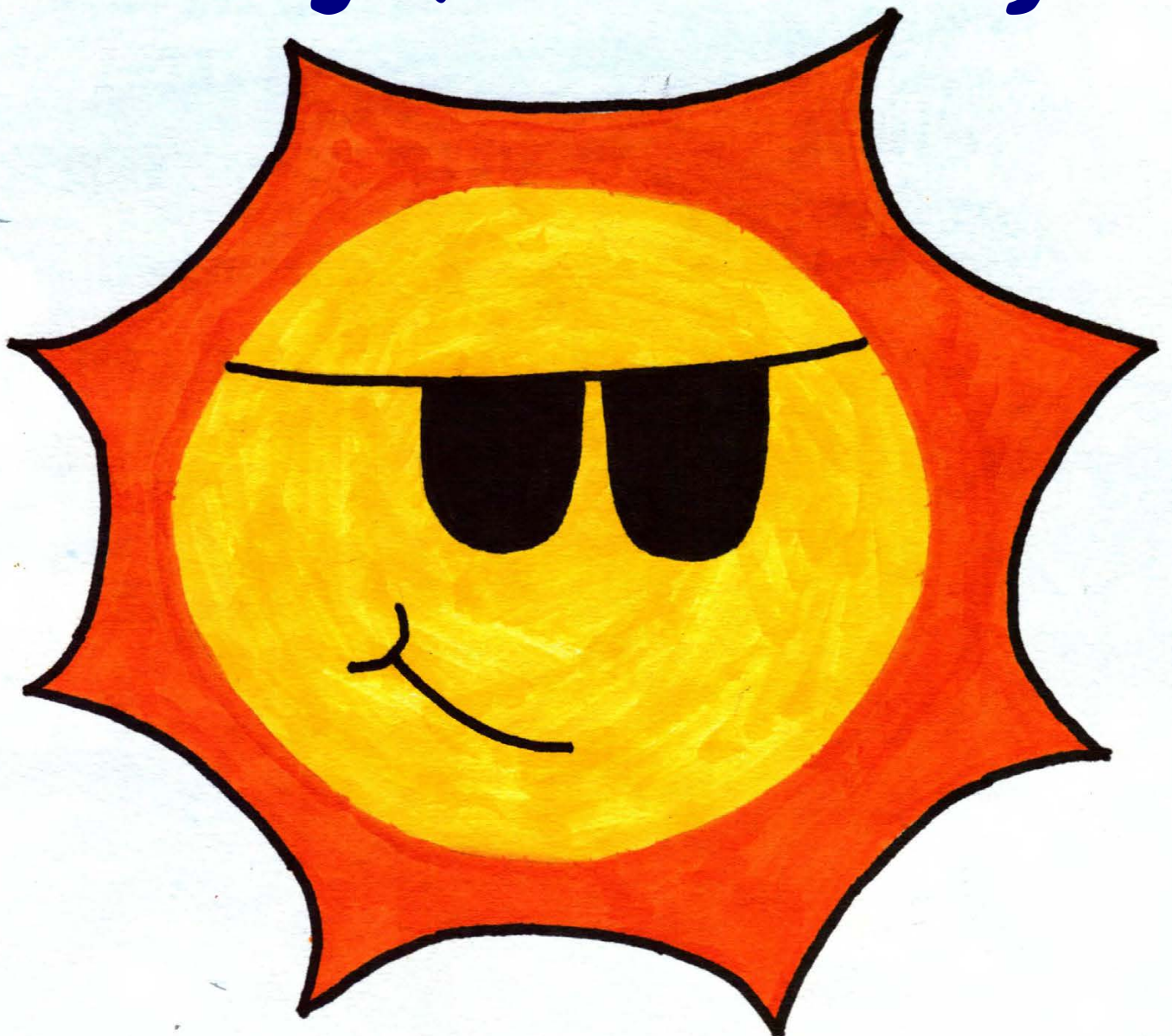


**Strato had been trying to get some
of the Sun's rays.**

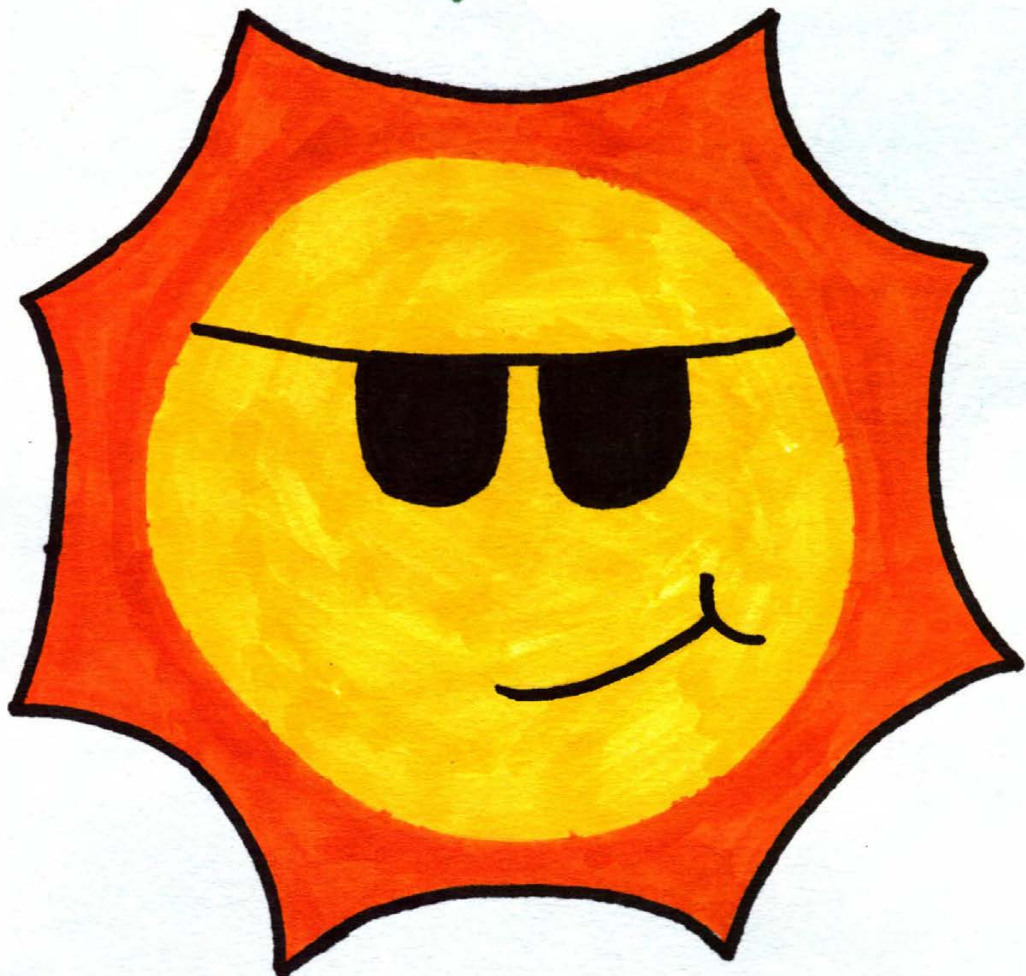
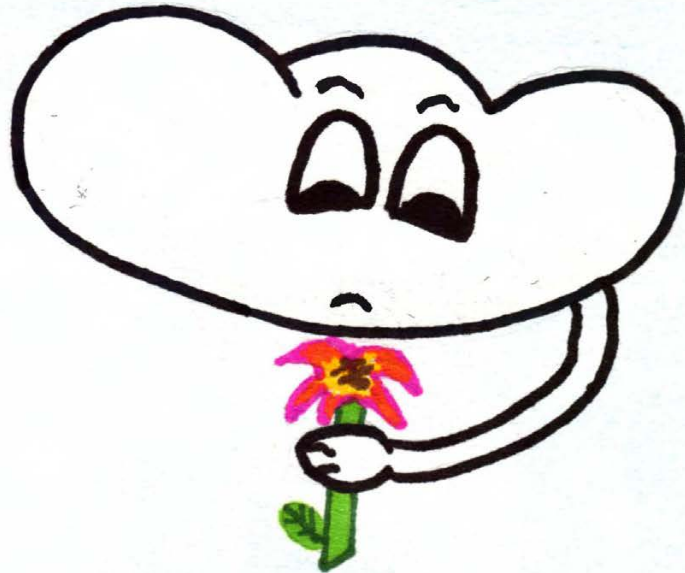
**He was trying and trying and trying.
Strato tried for days.**

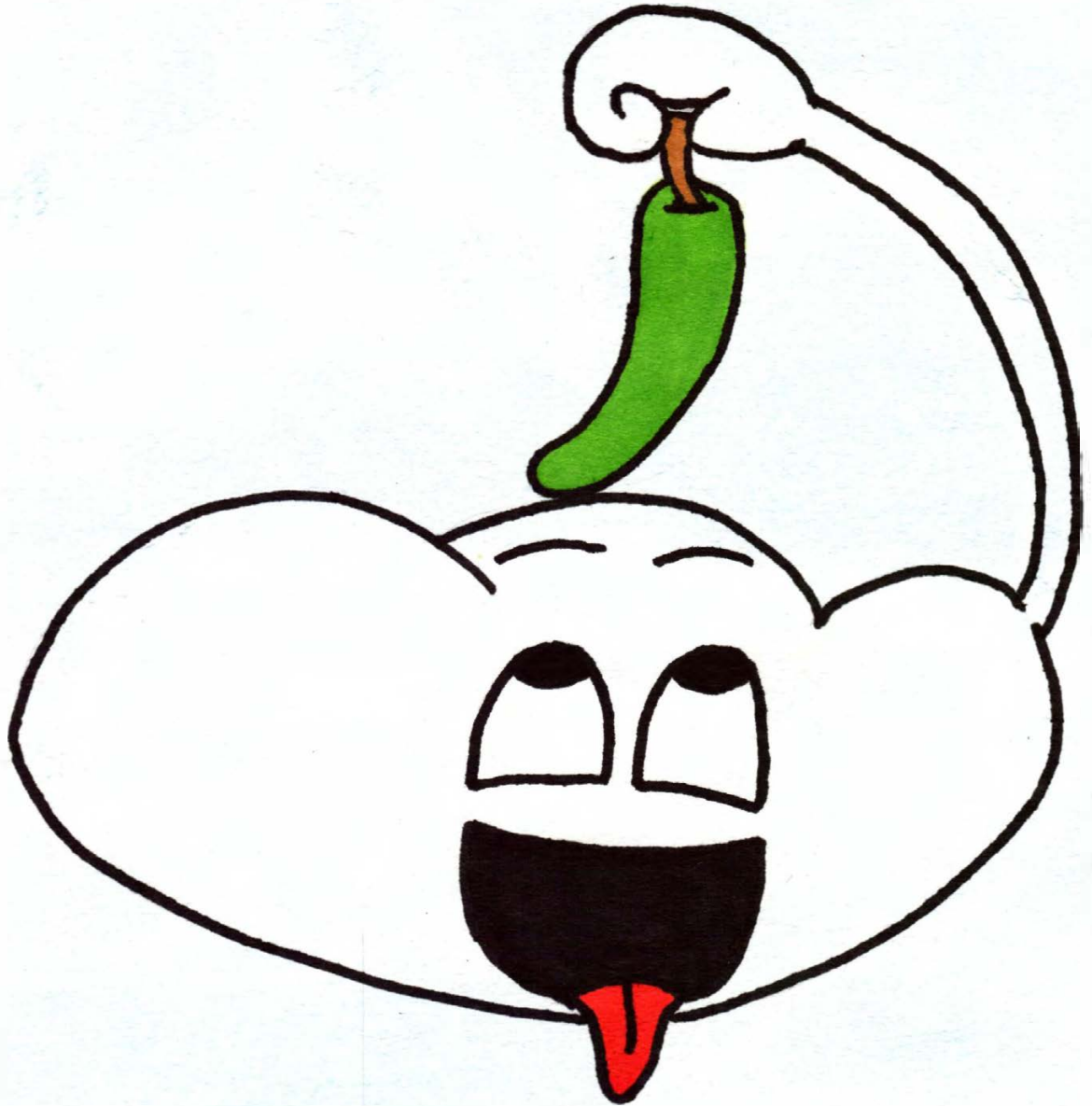


Strato tried getting attention by making a face that was silly.

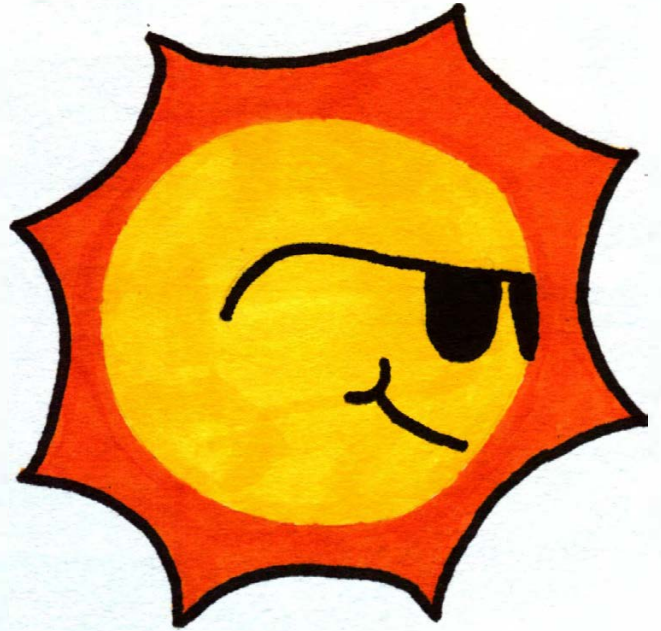


**Strato tried getting attention
by bringing the Sun a pink lily.**





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



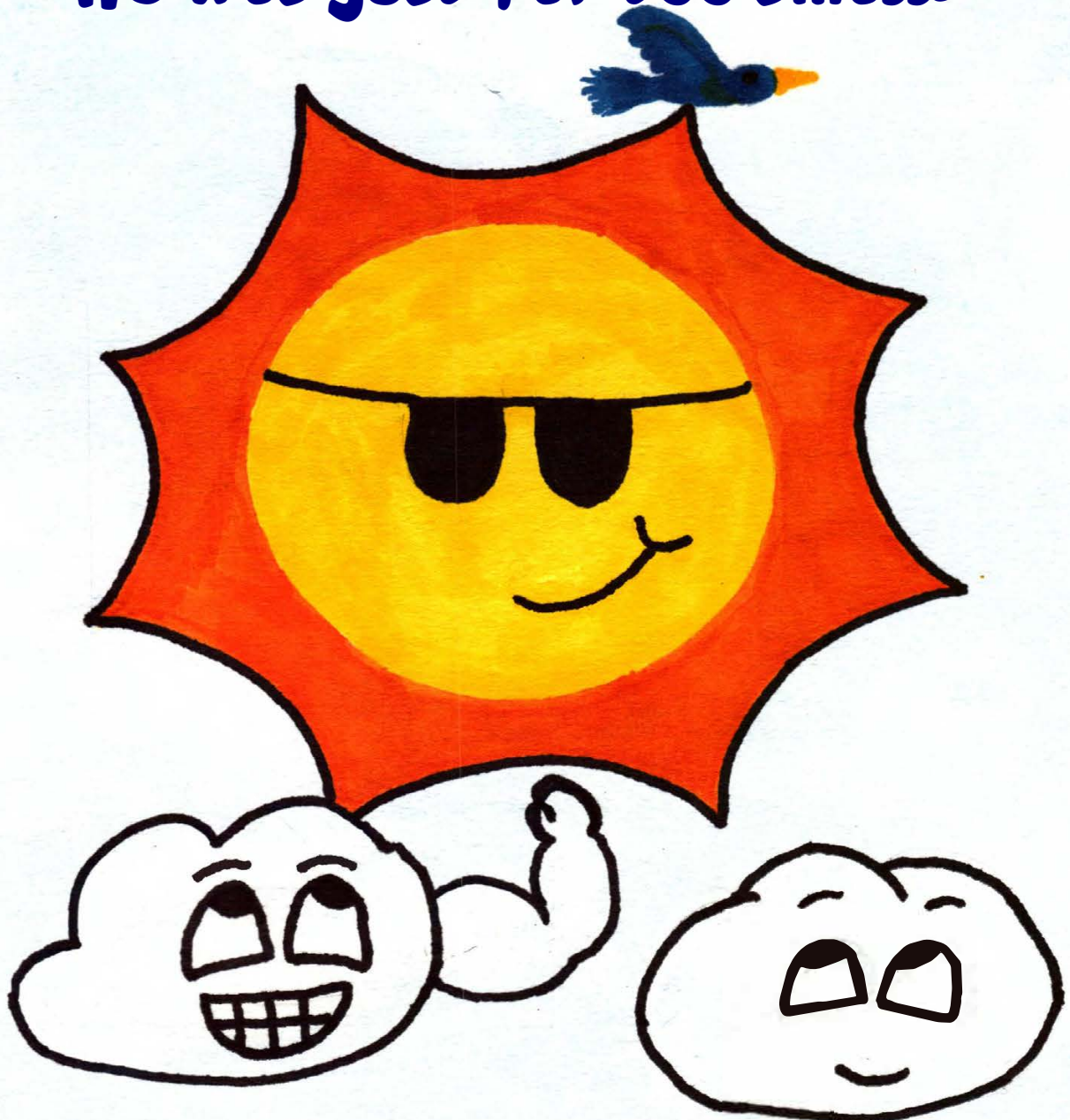
**IF you want to know if that worked?
Well, it did not.**



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



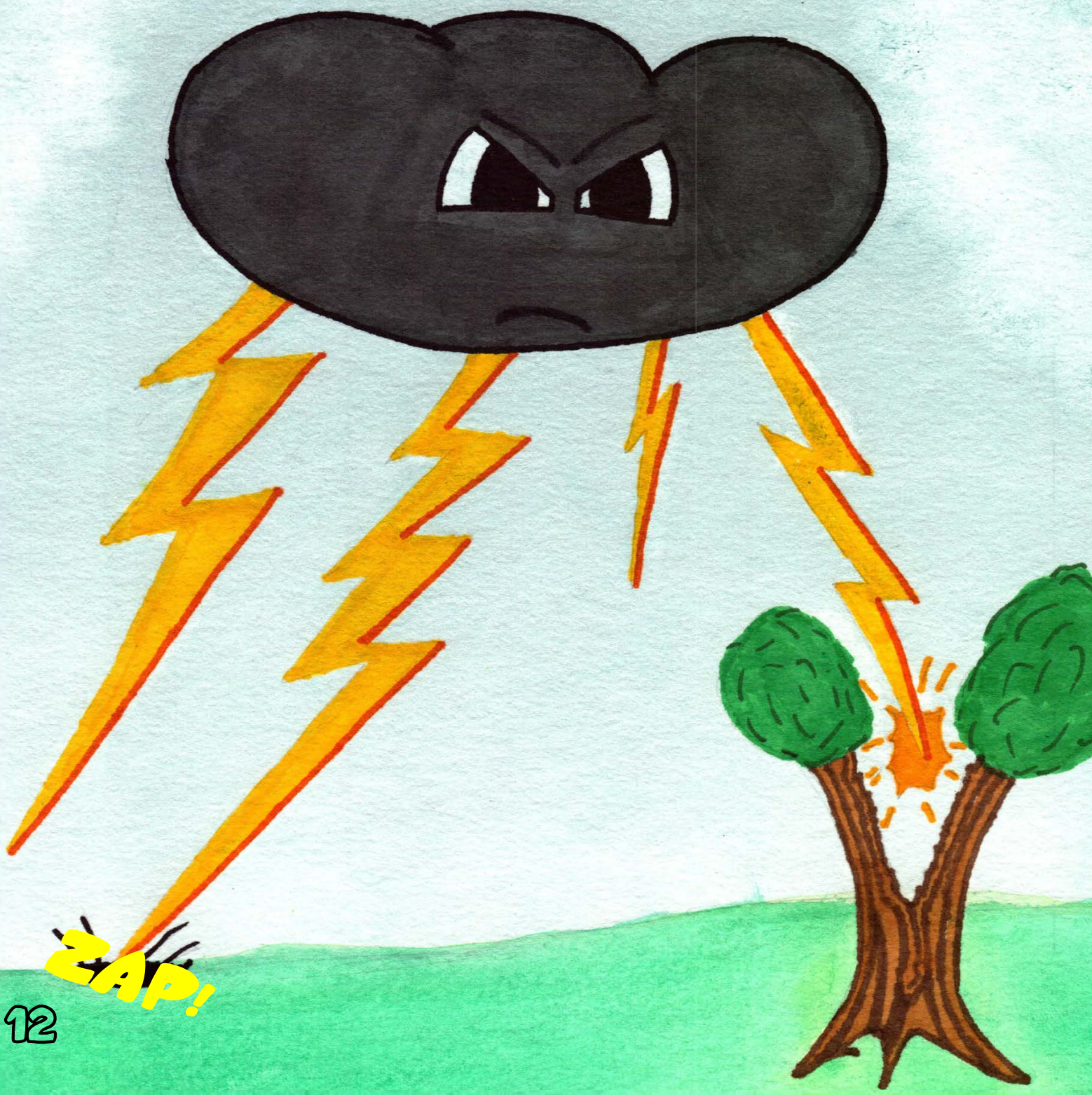
**Strato still could not get any rays.
He was just far too small.**



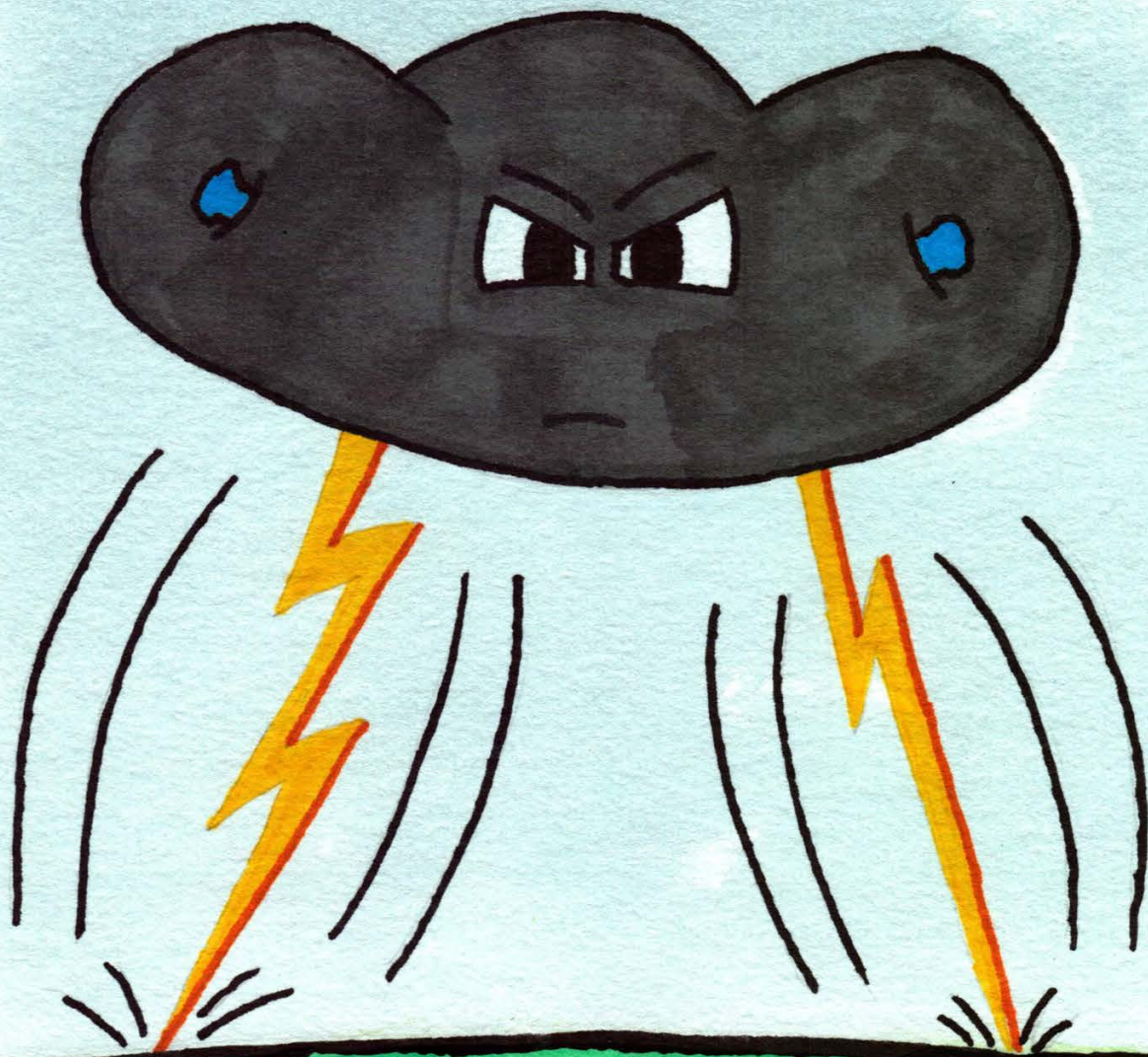
**Strato began to get angry.
He started to turn dark and gray.**



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

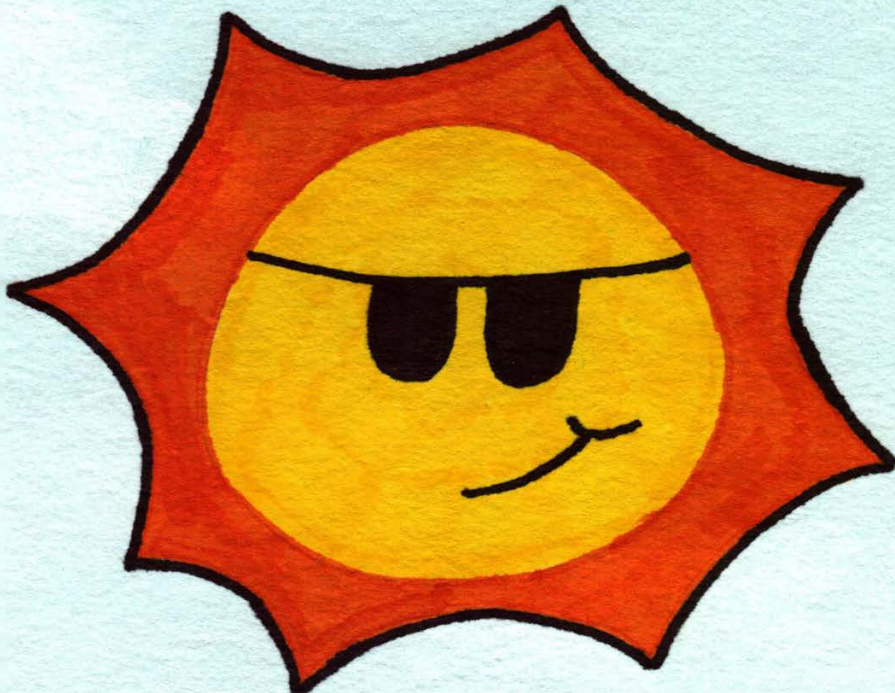
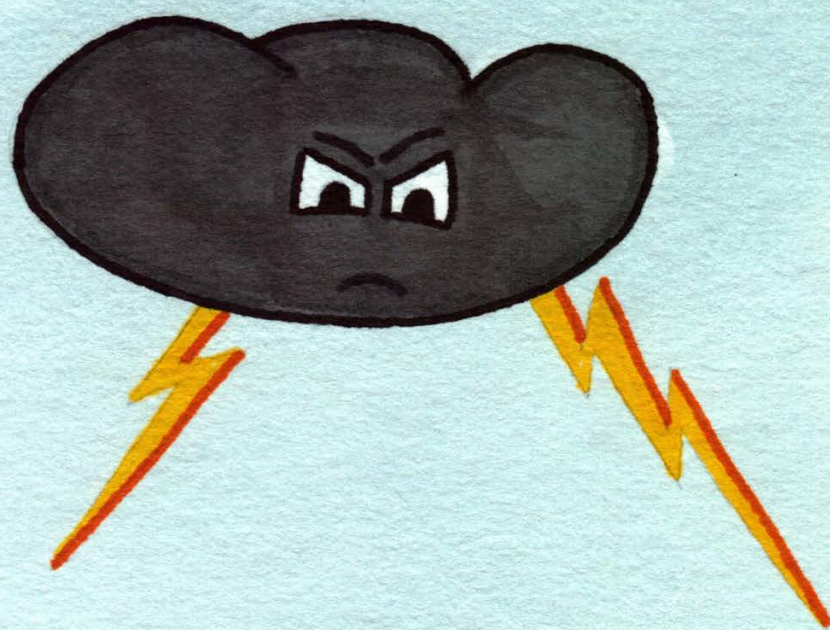


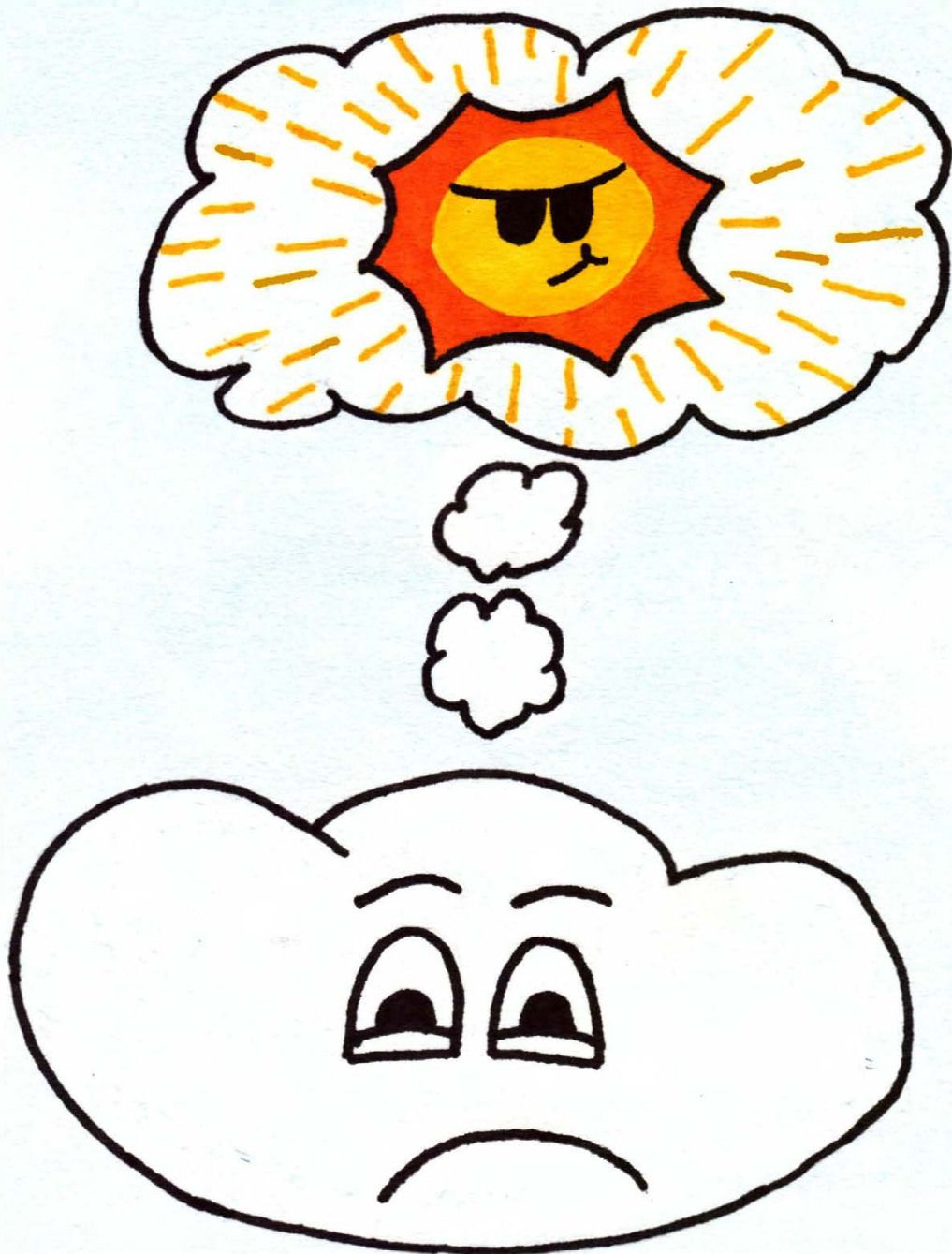
**The thunder would crackle!
Strato was being very loud.**



**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.**

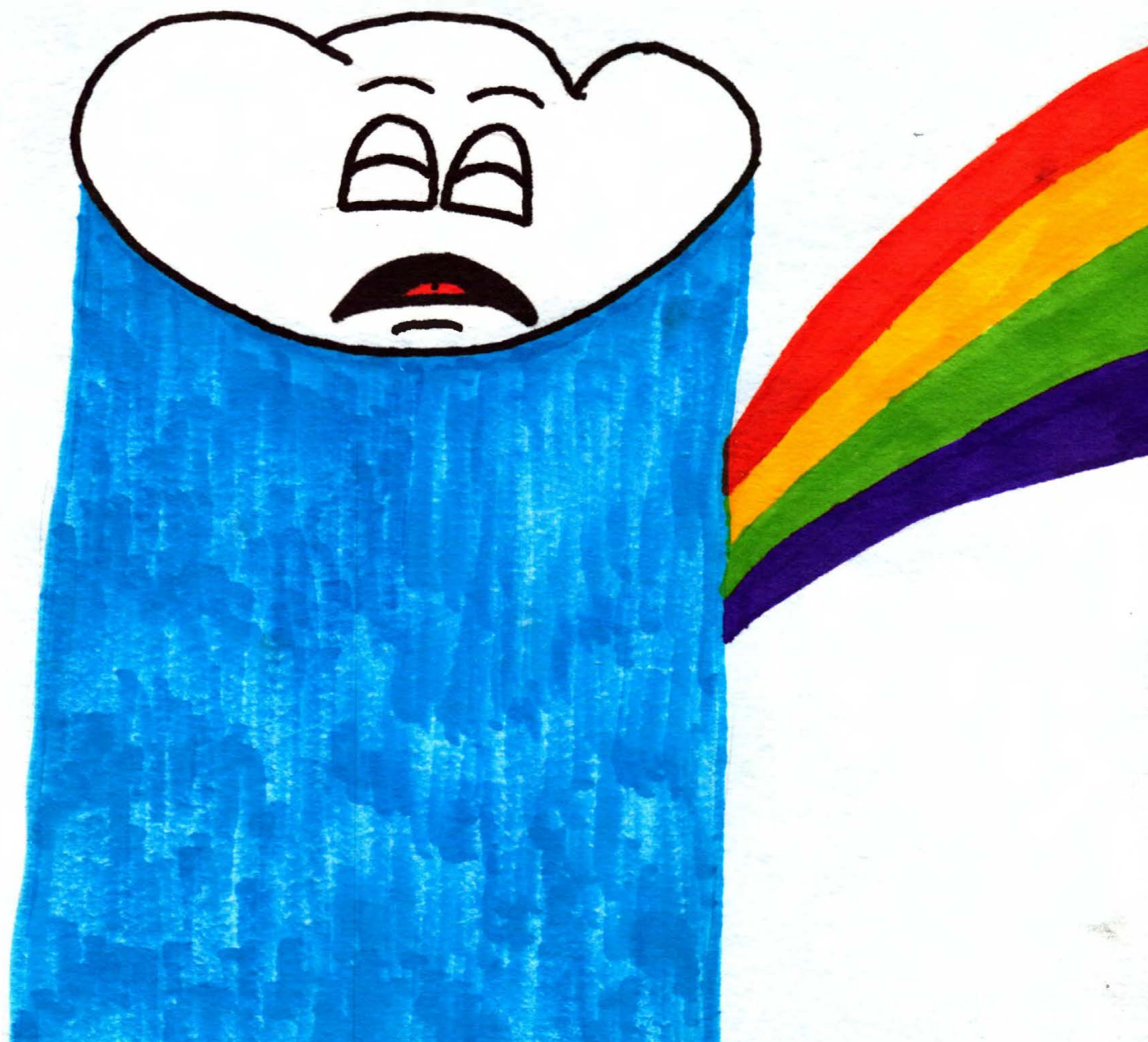
**First there was 1 rain drop,
followed by 2, 3, and 4.**



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



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

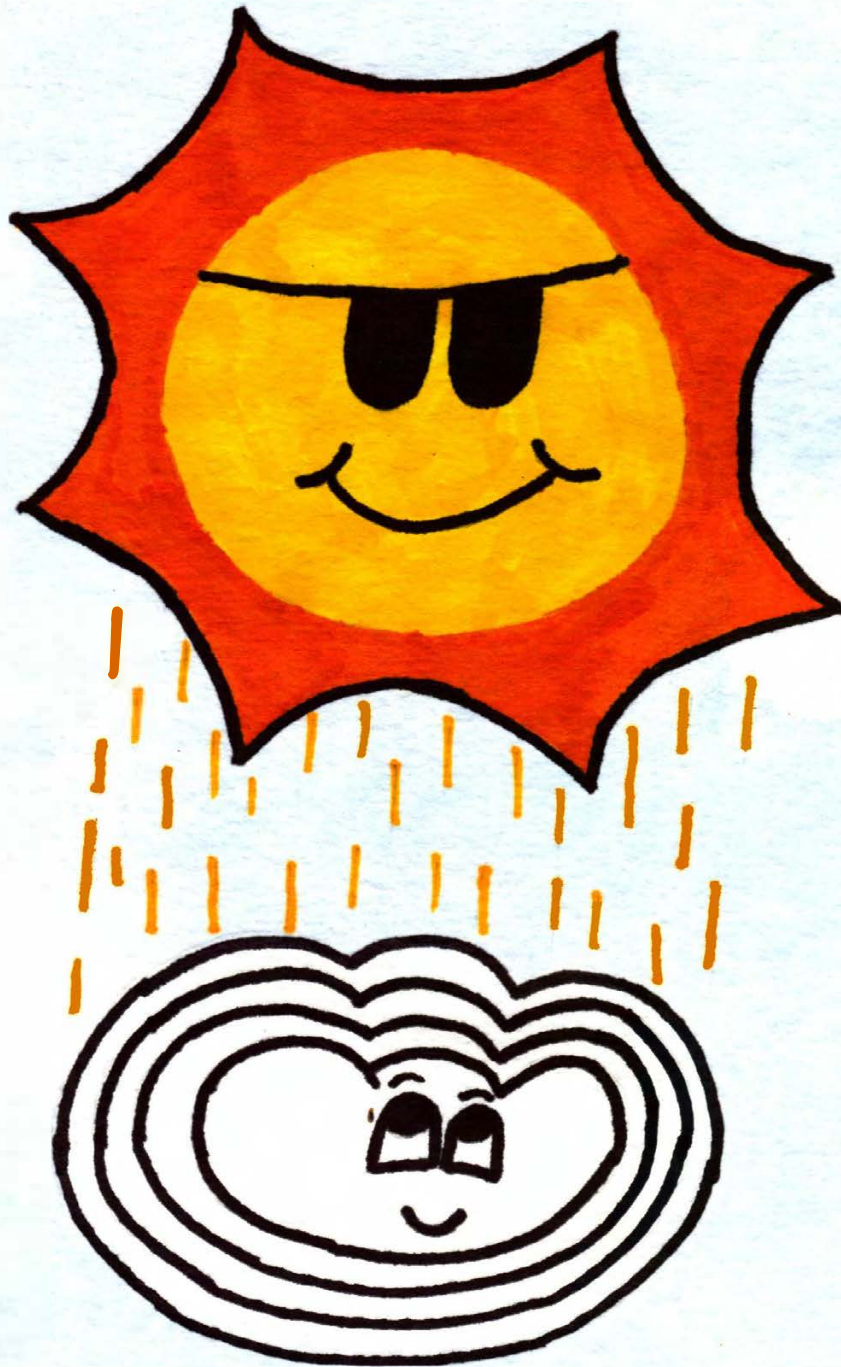


**...A rainbow so beautiful,
even the Sun dropped his jaw.**

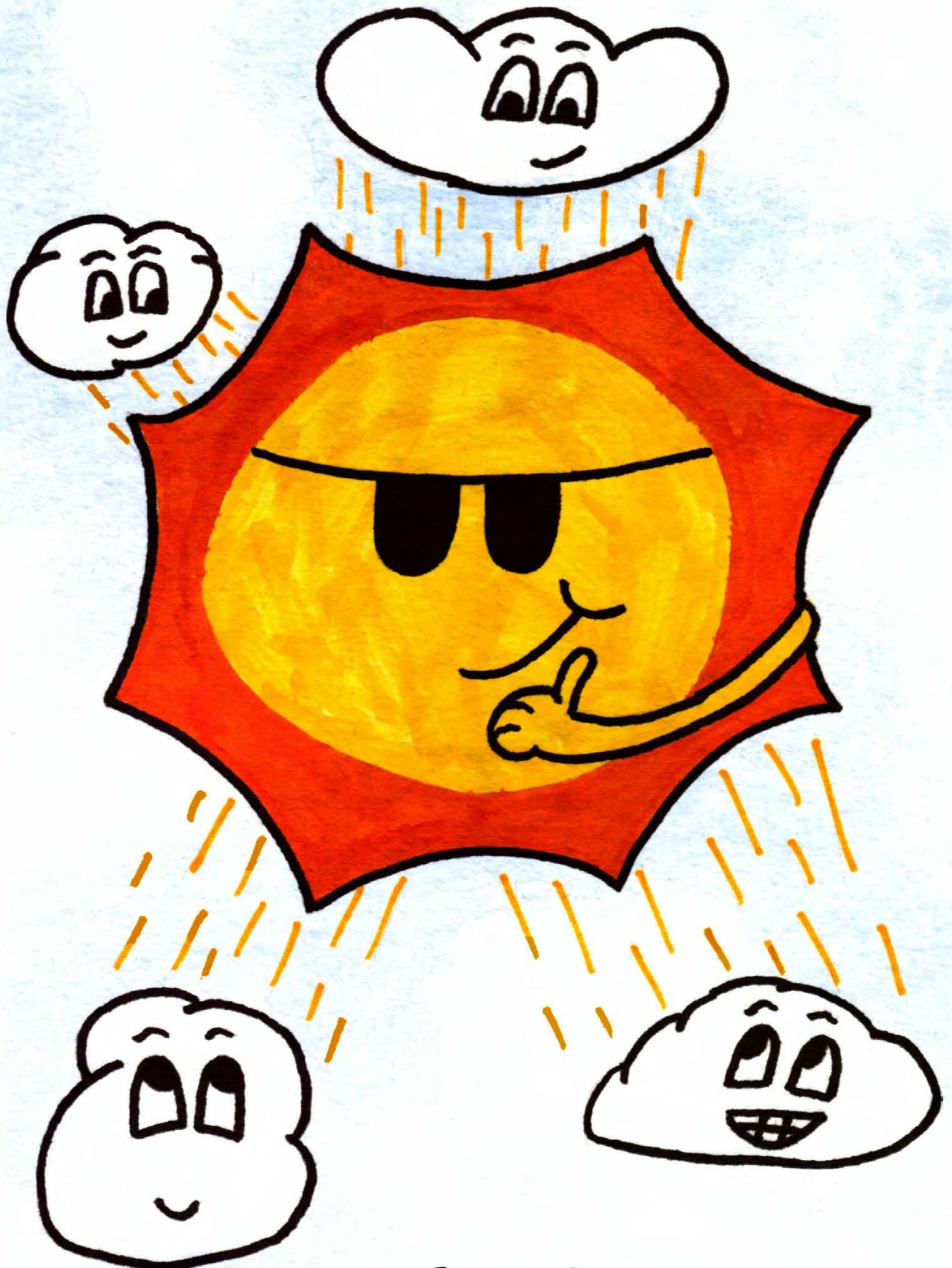


**The Sun
was
staring
past all
of the
other
clouds
and
right
at
little
Strato.**

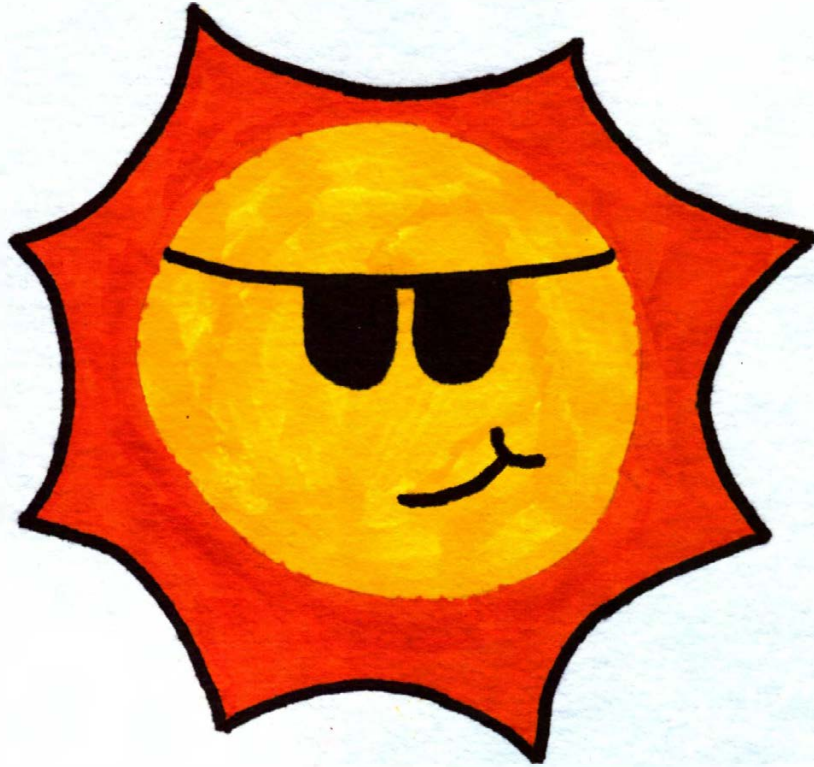




**The Sun gave Strato all of his rays
and little Strato began to grow.**



**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.**