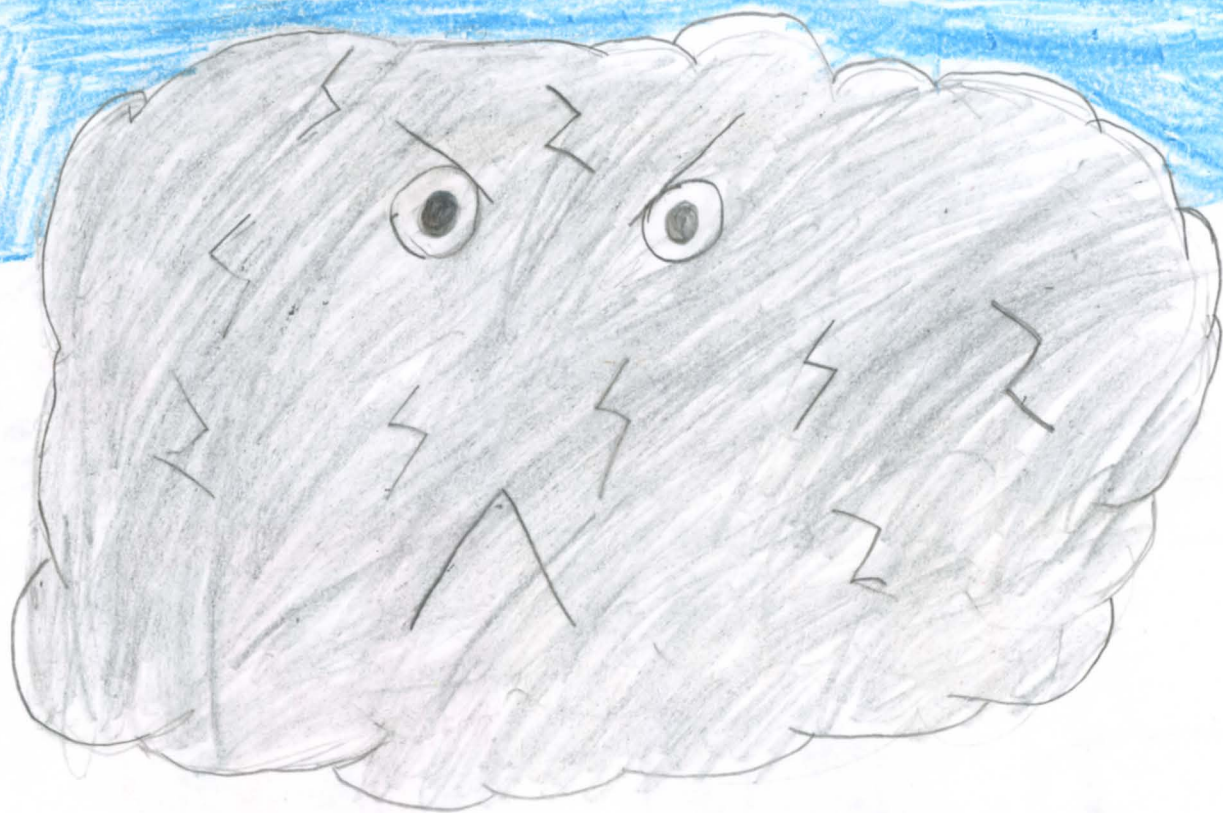


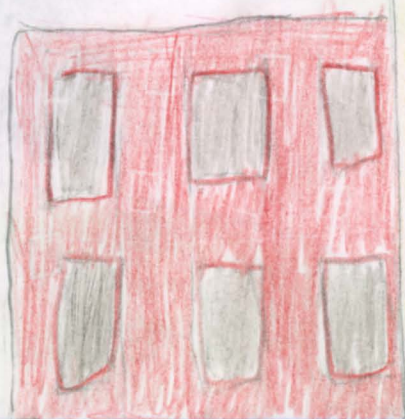


The Angry Cloud

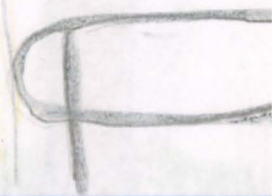


By Zoya Khan





ANNE
Mc CORMICK
SULLIVAN
ELEMENTARY



I Dedicate this book
to my school,
Anne Sullivan Elementary.
I miss you and hope
we get to come
back soon!!!





I was riding my bike home from school, when I saw something gray falling from the sky. I went to look and found a dark gray cloud full of lightning and thunder bouncing around, it looked angry!



I asked what's wrong?" It said!
mind your own beeswax!"

I started to leave, but felt bad
and turned around and asked

"do you need help?"

The cloud said "The bigger
clouds make fun of me.



because I'm smaller and slower!"

I told the cloud "Sometimes

when I'm upset, I go sit in my

mom's lap and tell her about my

day, she listens, gives me a hug

and tells me she loves me,

and I feel better."



I looked at the cloud, it's
thundering and lightning had
stopped. It started talking.

As it spoke, it started raining
where the cloud was hovering.
As I listened, I noticed the cloud
becoming light, white and fluffy.



Then! It started floating up
like a balloon! I screamed
"Look! you're floating!"

"I feel so much better" it said.

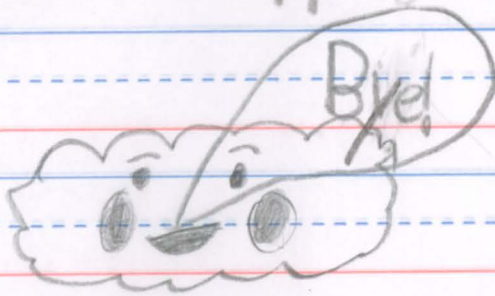
it came back down and I

squished it, squishing the rest of the

in out of it. "Thank You!"



it said and happily floated
away.



THE END!!!