

The Little Cloud

One sunny day, a tiny cloud floated alone in the sky.

"I'm too small," sighed the cloud.

A bird chirped, "You can shade me!"

The cloud puffed proudly.

A flower whispered, "You bring me water."

The cloud sprinkled a soft shower.

Soon, a rainbow stretched across the sky.

The cloud beamed. "I may be little, but I can do big things!"

And from then on, the little cloud loved being just who it was.