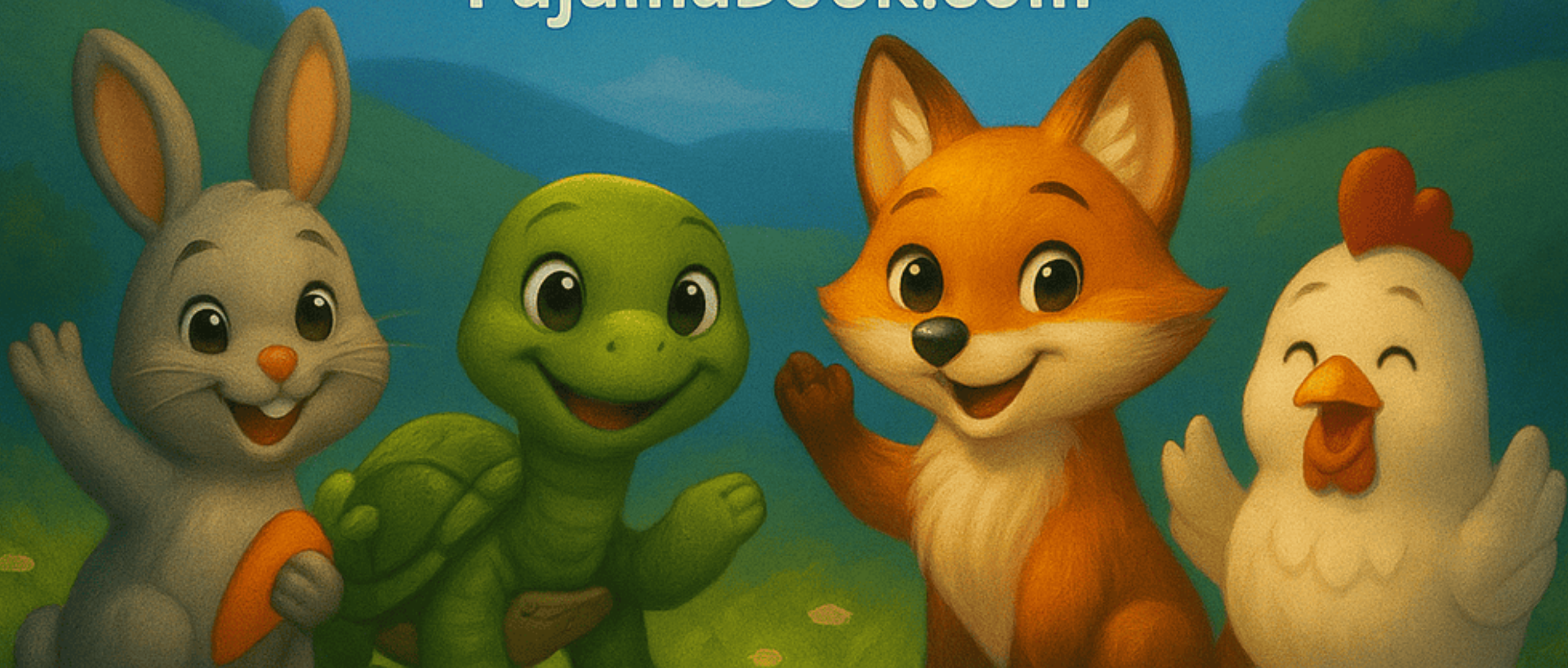


Sunny and Cloudy's Day of Feelings

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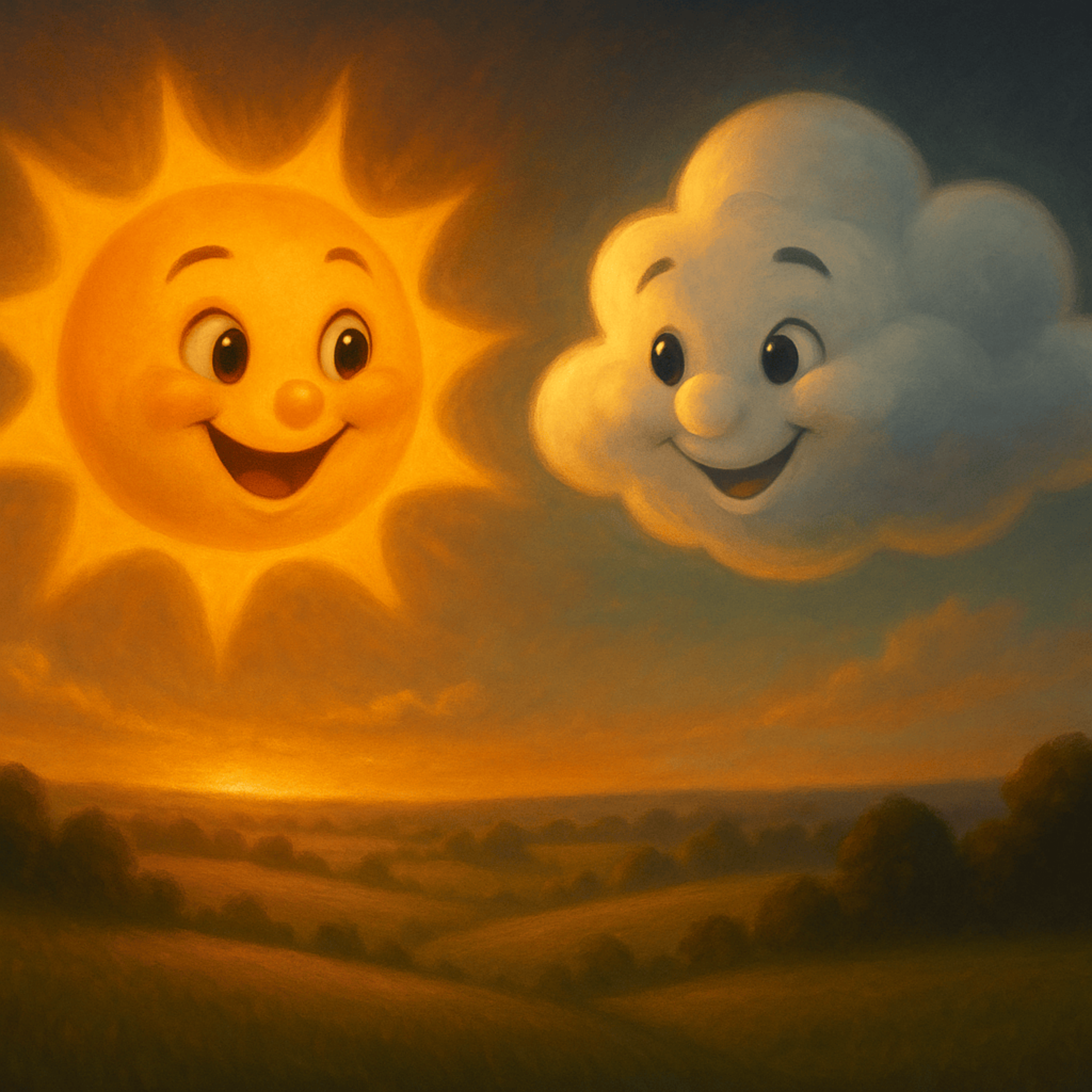
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On the edge of a bright blue sky, Sunny the Sun bounced up and down, shining light across the fields. Just below, Cloudy the fluffy cloud drifted this way and that, sometimes blocking Sunny, then floating away with a giggle. The two friends loved greeting the world every morning.

“Good morning, Cloudy!” beamed Sunny.

“Good morning, Sunny!” puffed Cloudy.

It was the start of a brand-new day, and both friends wondered what feelings it would bring.



As they floated over the hill, they spotted their friend Benny Bunny hopping in the grass below. Benny looked up, ears drooping, nose twitching sadly.

“Why so droopy, Benny?” asked Sunny, shining down.

“My carrot rolled into the mud, and now it’s all yucky,” sniffled Benny.

Cloudy gave a soft, friendly puff and Sunny sent down a warm sunbeam. Benny smiled—a little at first, then a lot as he picked a new carrot. Lifting Benny’s spirits made both Sunny and Cloudy feel good inside.



Soon, Sunny and Cloudy floated over the pond, where Tilly Turtle was hiding in her shell.

“Tilly, what’s wrong?” wondered Cloudy gently.

“I’m scared! A big frog tried to race me and that’s too fast for me,” whispered Tilly.

Sunny glowed a little warmer, “That’s okay, Tilly! You can cheer from the sidelines and watch the frog leap.”

Tilly peeked out and smiled as the frog made a silly, splashy landing into the water. The friends giggled.



Up, up, up went Sunny and Cloudy, across the wildflower meadow,
where they saw a line of ants feeling busy, busy, busy.

“Why is everyone so serious today?” Sunny asked, sending
sparkles down.

“We have to hurry and carry all these crumbs before lunch! It’s a
little stressful,” muttered the head ant, Antoinette.

Cloudy stretched out wide, giving a patch of cool shade. The ants
wiggled their antennae in delight and slowed their march, just a
bit.



In the middle of the big red barnyard, Sunny and Cloudy spotted Felix Fox sitting alone, fur drooping, tail still.

“You look a bit lonely, Felix,” said Cloudy.

Felix sighed, “Everyone else is napping, but I’m wide awake.”

Sunny shone a gentle, golden glow, and soon Felix’s chicken friend, Penny, woke up and joined him. The two fox and hen played tag until the barnyard was full of laughter!



Later, the sky began to fill with giggles—Cloudy’s favorite! It turned out that Cloudy loved making silly shapes, stretching into a dragon, then a fluffy duck, then a smiling whale.

Sunny laughed so hard, his rays wiggled and shimmied.

Benny, Tilly, and the meadow ants all lay on their backs, pointing at Cloudy’s shapes and guessing what would appear next.

Everyone was filled with warm, happy feelings.



Suddenly, the sky darkened—Cloudy had drifted in front of Sunny, making everything gray and cool.

“Oops!” Cloudy apologized, feeling a little gloomy. But Sunny smiled gently, “It’s okay. Sometimes it’s bright, sometimes it’s cloudy. All feelings are welcome here.”

As Cloudy floated away again, a beautiful rainbow appeared, making everyone gaze in awe.



As the sun began to set, all their animal friends gathered in the meadow for a sunset picnic.

Benny brought carrots, Tilly shared lily pads, Felix and Penny brought apples, and even Antoinette shared a crumb or two.

Everyone thanked Sunny for the light and Cloudy for the cool shade. “Today had a lot of feelings,” said Tilly thoughtfully, “but sharing them with friends made them easier.”



As darkness crept across the sky, Sunny yawned a big, sleepy yawn, while Cloudy settled in, soft and cozy, offering the moon a perfect place to rest.

“Good night, Cloudy!”

“Good night, Sunny!”

All around, beneath the blanket of night, their friends snuggled in, happy and safe.

Every feeling—sunny or cloudy, big or small—was part of a perfect story.

Before You Drift Off...

Which character in the story do you feel most like today—Sunny, Cloudy, or one of the animals? Why?

What do you think it means when Sunny says, 'All feelings are welcome here'?