

The Grumpy Little Cloud

A 2-minute kids story · ages 3-6



The Grumpy Little Cloud

Once upon a time, in a huge blue sky, there lived a little gray cloud named Grumpy. Grumpy floated high above the world, but he wasn't very happy. He liked to frown and puff up his gray fluffy sides. The sun would shine brightly, and the other clouds would giggle and dance, but not Grumpy.

One day, the cheerful birds flew by. "Why don't you join us, Grumpy?" they chirped. But Grumpy just huffed, "I don't want to play!" He crossed his puffy arms and watched as the other clouds made shapes. One turned into a big fluffy bunny, and another became a silly spreading tree. Grumpy felt a little left out.

The wind whooshed by and tickled his sides. "Come on, Grumpy! Smile!" it said. But Grumpy frowned even more. "I'm just not ready to smile," he thumped. He felt grumpy, and that was okay for now.

As the day went on, Grumpy noticed something curious. Below, the flowers began to droop. They were thirsty! Grumpy thought about how nice it felt to splash in a puddle. Maybe he could help the flowers after all.

With a deep breath, Grumpy gathered himself together. "I think I can rain a little," he said slowly. And then, with a soft, gentle sprinkle, Grumpy shared his water. The flowers perked up, and the colors became bright and cheerful.

Grumpy looked down, and a smile crept onto his face. The flowers danced happily, thanking Grumpy for the rain. In that moment, Grumpy realized that it was okay to feel grumpy sometimes.

The sun peeked out again, and Grumpy began to feel warm inside. "Maybe I can help more often," he thought. With that, Grumpy floated happily in the big blue sky, ready for new adventures, knowing that every cloud can have its day.