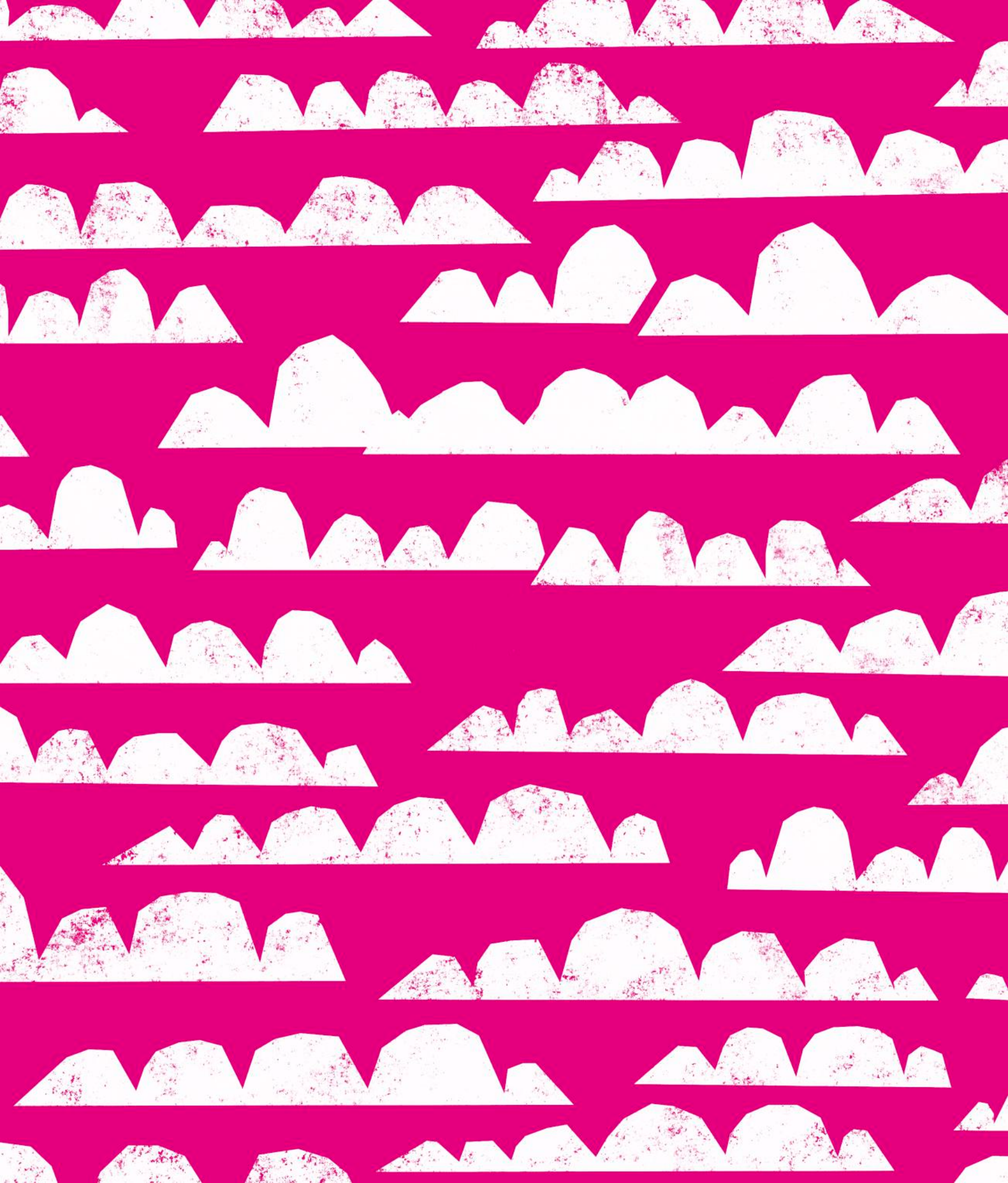




CLOUD BOY

BY
GREG STOBBS



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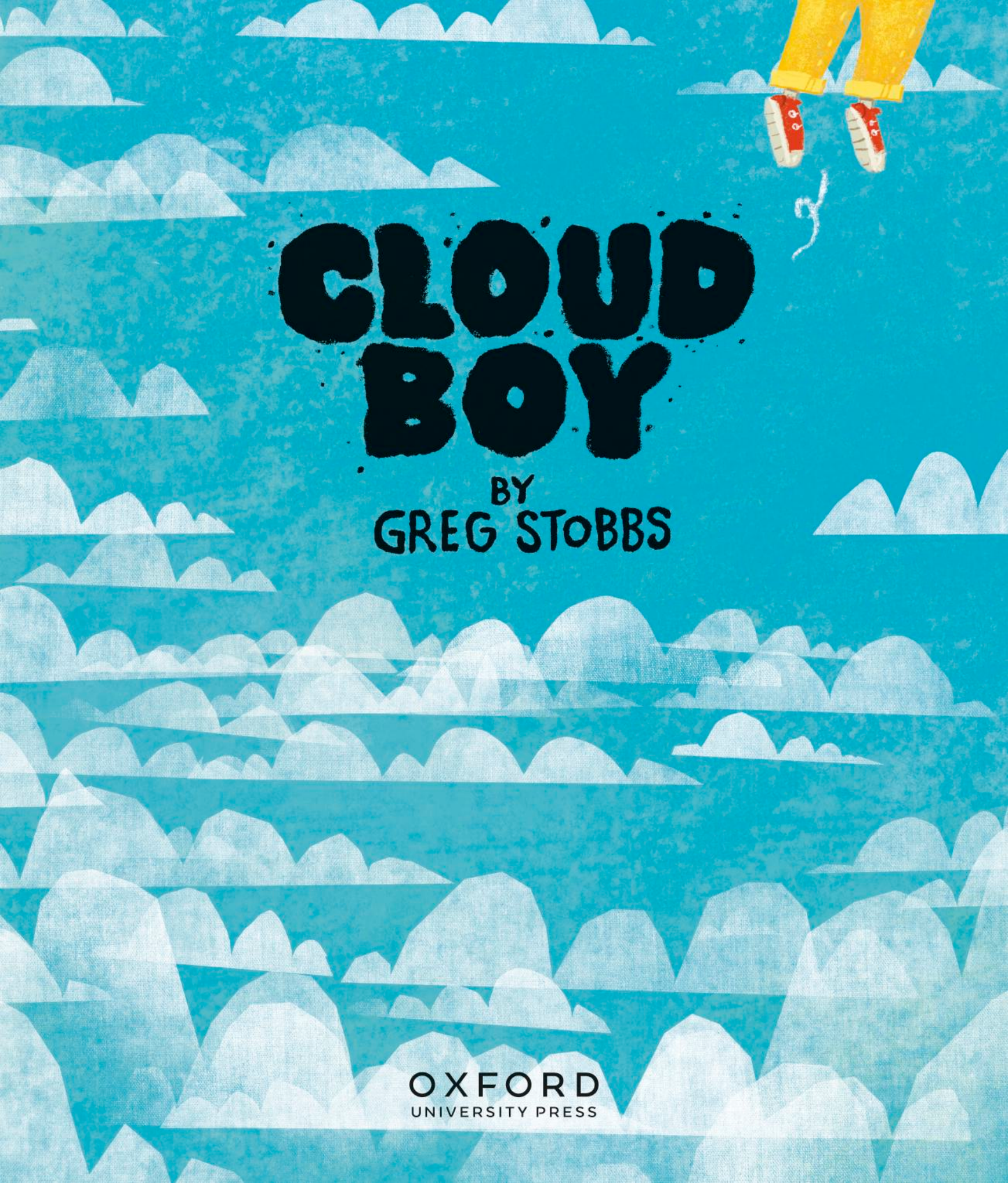
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Bobby tried his very best to ...



Ooh! A snail!



Bobby tried his very ...



Ooh! A very
smelly smell!



Bobby tried his ...



what did that
bird just say?



He tried his best to **PAY ATTENTION!**



'Bobby...



Bobby...

BOBBY!

said Bobby's mum.



But Bobby was thinking about crocodiles.

‘Bobby...

Bobby...

BOBBY!’

said Mr Brian.



But Bobby was listening to a clock

TICKING and **TOCKING**.

Now here's the tricky bit. You see, when Bobby got distracted ...

he would gently and quietly start to float.
And the more he imagined, the **higher** he went.





BOBBY!

called Jess and Nelson.

But Bobby couldn't hear them.
He was thinking about:
the taste of cake,
the colour of a bird's song,
and wondering if the
moon ever got lonely.

Just before he floated out to sea and into space,
his friends caught him by the shoelace and
pulled him carefully back to the ground.





‘What?’ said Bobby.
‘Oh . . . uuur . . . yes . . .
I was just . . . um.’