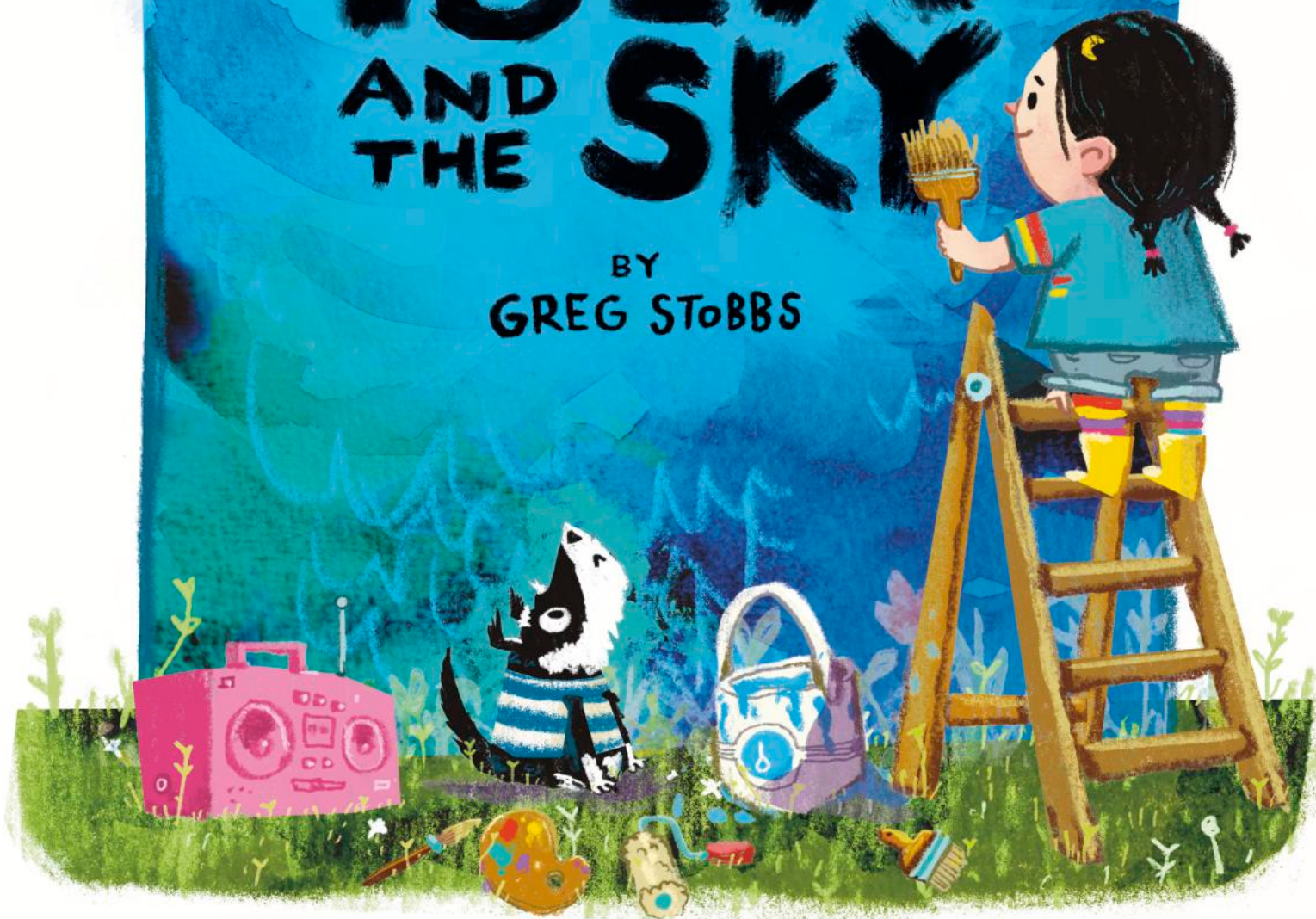


ISLA AND THE SKY

BY
GREG STOBBS



**For Aya,
and the artists and dreamers,
and to ever-changing skies.**

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Great Clarendon Street, Oxford OX2 6DP

Oxford University Press is a department of the University of Oxford.
It furthers the University's objective of excellence in research, scholarship,
and education by publishing worldwide. Oxford is a registered trade mark
of Oxford University Press in the UK and in certain other countries

Copyright © Greg Stobbs 2026

The moral rights of the author have been asserted

Database right Oxford University Press (maker)

First published in 2026

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored
in a retrieval system, transmitted, used for text and data mining, or used
for training artificial intelligence, in any form or by any means, without
the prior permission in writing of Oxford University Press, or as expressly
permitted by law, by licence or under terms agreed with the appropriate
reprographics rights organization. Enquiries concerning reproduction
outside the scope of the above should be sent to the Rights Department,
Oxford University Press, at the address above.

You must not circulate this book in any other binding or cover
and you must impose this same condition on any acquirer

British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data

Data available

ISBN: 978-1-382-06980-9

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

The manufacturing process conforms to the
environmental regulations of the country of origin.

Printed in China

The manufacturer's authorised representative in the EU for product
safety is Oxford University Press España S.A. of el Parque Empresarial
San Fernando de Henares, Avenida de Castilla, 2 – 28830 Madrid
(www.oup.es/en or product.safety@oup.com). OUP España S.A. also
acts as importer into Spain of products made by the manufacturer.





ISLA AND THE SKY

BY
GREG STOBBS

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Isla looked up.

Past the people, through the trees, and above the buildings.

At the **biggest** and **most beautiful** thing: the sky.

Isla loved the sky.





Sky looked down.

She was feeling **rainy** today.

The people below huddled under hoods and umbrellas.

'Awful weather,' she heard them grumble.

'Such a dreary sky,' she heard them sigh.

Sky didn't see Isla looking up.



Isla loved the sky when it rained.
She loved the colours of the clouds that
danced and swirled above her.

She didn't just see grey. She saw:

purple,

white,

brown,

yellow,



blue,

pink,

and every kind of black.

Her hand **flew** as she painted
what she saw.

