



There are days in which the bigger clouds too wish to have a closer look at what is happening on Earth. So they float down until they find themselves skimming over the tree tops.

It was on a Spring day, as they were sailing along thus, very, very low, that Cloudy entered deep into the woods. In the woods, she found so many animals to play with that she forgot all about the other clouds. These, in the meantime, had slowly continued to move on. It wasn't until she realised her friends had vanished, that Cloudy left the woods to catch up with them. But all of a sudden...