

One day, Beth was watching the clouds change into new shapes. She thought about tomorrow—her first day of school. *Change is okay for a cloud, she thought, but not for me.*



When Beth closed the window, she noticed that a small cloud had drifted into her room.



"Oh!" gasped Beth, "I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to trap you inside."
"What's *inside*?" asked Cloud, who was fascinated by this new place he'd never been before.



Beth explained what walls and ceilings and small spaces were. Cloud thought *inside* was cozy. "I'm going to stay here forever," he said happily. "I'll be an *inside* cloud."

