

The wind started howling, the sky turned gray,
and the rain clouds were full and round.

There stood two raindrops, a father and son,
on their cloud staring down at the ground.



"Our cloud is too heavy. It's your time to drop,"
father raindrop said to his son.

"It's a long way down there. I just *can't* let go!
Are you sure, Dad, that *I'm* the one?"








"I like living here on our beautiful cloud.
It's all I have ever known.

I'm comfortable here – it's where I belong.
This cloud feels like home."



“You are a raindrop and all raindrops must fall.
You need to let go of our cloud.
There’s a BIG world out there, and you’re missing out,
if you choose not to drop to the ground.”