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Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs

Written by Judi Barrett
and Drawn by Ron Barrett
It was breakfast time. Grandpa was cooking pancakes for us.

Adapted from the original text, Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs, by Judi Barrett
Grandpa flipped a pancake over. It flew up and landed on Henry's head.

Adapted from the original text, Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs, by Judi Barrett
We all laughed. It was really funny!
Adapted from the original text, Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs, by Judi Barrett
Later, Grandpa told us a bedtime story. It was about a town far away called Chewandswallow.
Adapted from the original text, Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs, by Judi Barrett
Chew and swallow was different.

People did not buy food at a market.

Adapted from the original text, *Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs*, by Judi Barrett
Everything that everyone ate came from the sky. The weather rained and snowed food and drinks.
Adapted from the original text, Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs, by Judi Barrett
It rained soup and juice. It snowed mashed potatoes and green peas. The wind blew in hamburgers.

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People took dishes and cups outside with them.

They used the dishes and cups to catch their food that fell from the sky.

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At breakfast time, it rained juice and snowed eggs and toast. Later it sprinkled jelly and butter for the toast.

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For lunch, hotdogs and beans blew in with clouds of mustard. Later it rained soda.

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At dinner time it snowed lambchops, peas, and baked potatoes.

Later, jello would come for dessert.
Adapted from the original text, Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs, by Judi Barrett
Some people worked by cleaning up the streets from all of the extra food. The animals liked to eat the leftovers, too.
The people from Chewandswallow were happy until something went wrong.

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One day it rained cheese all day long. Another day there was pea soup fog. Nobody could see.

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Too much food was falling from the sky. The people became scared.
One day there was a storm of pancakes and syrup. It was too heavy to lift off the school.

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Another day it snowed 15 inches of cream cheese and jelly sandwiches. The people tried to eat some of the food but there was too much. They got sick!

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The next day, there was a tomato tornado with salt and pepper winds. The town was a mess.
The town became too dangerous. The people decided to leave Chewandswallow in order to stay safe.
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The people used the food to build a boat. They sailed to a new land.

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When they found the new land they built houses out of some of the extra food. The children returned to school while the adults explored the new land.

Adapted from the original text, Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs, by Judi Barrett.
They thought it was strange that the new town had markets to buy food. Nothing came down from the sky except rain and snow. No one got hit in the head with food again!

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Grandpa finished the story. He kissed us good night.

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The next morning it was snowing outside. We quickly ate breakfast and hurried outside. We wanted to go sledding with Grandpa.
Adapted from the original text, Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs, by Judi Barrett
It was funny. As we were sledding, we thought we saw a giant hill of mashed potatoes with a pat of butter on it.

Adapted from the original text, Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs, by Judi Barrett
The End