



© 2025 Smiles Preschool. All Rights Reserved.



# Kai and the Kind Cloud



**K**ai had a favorite toy, a little red car with wheels that spun faster than a whirlwind. He loved it more than chocolate cake and sunny Saturdays combined.



One afternoon, while racing around a mountain of pillows, the little car went **CRUNCH**. One of its speedy wheels popped right off and rolled under the sofa.



Kai's happy smile disappeared. His bottom lip began to tremble. A big, sad tear welled up in his eye and trickled down his cheek. Plip.



He took his broken car to the window and stared outside. The world seemed as gray and gloomy as he felt inside.



High in the sky, a little  
cloud, as fluffy as a  
brand-new teddy bear,  
was floating along.



The fluffy cloud floated past Kai's window and saw his sad, tear-streaked face. The cloud felt a little wobbly inside, seeing the boy so unhappy.



"I must do something,"  
the cloud thought. It  
puffed itself up and  
tried to make a funny  
shape, like a bunny with  
long, floppy ears.



But Kai didn't look up.  
He was still staring at  
the tiny wheel in his  
hand, wishing it would  
magically fix itself.



The cloud wiggled and  
jiggled and reshaped  
itself into a giant,  
smiling whale with a  
big, swooshy tail.



Kai let out a long,  
wobbly sigh that fogged  
up the windowpane. He  
didn't see the smiling  
whale in the sky.



Seeing that its funny shapes weren't helping, the kind cloud started to feel a little sad, too. It drooped and sagged, and its bright white fluff turned a soft, gentle gray.



The cloud knew what it was like to feel full of sadness. So, it did the only thing it could think of. It let out a few soft, gentle raindrops. Plip. Plop.



The little drops landed on the window right in front of Kai's nose.

They weren't a big, stormy rain. They were quiet and soft, like a gentle hug.



Kai blinked and looked up. He saw the little gray cloud floating there. It wasn't trying to be funny anymore. It just looked... quiet. Like it understood.



He reached out a small finger and touched one of the raindrops on the glass. It felt cool and calm. Suddenly, he didn't feel so alone in his sadness.



A tiny little smile, as small as a secret, began to form on Kai's lips. It was a wobbly, watery smile, but it was a start.



The moment Kai  
smiled, a warm  
sunbeam peeked out  
from behind a bigger  
cloud, shining a  
spotlight right on the  
window.



The sunlight passed  
right through the kind  
cloud's gentle rain. And  
when sunlight and  
raindrops meet,  
something magical  
happens.



A beautiful rainbow painted itself across the sky! It started right at the little cloud and stretched out in a brilliant, colorful arc.



Kai's eyes grew wide. He gasped. The little gray cloud had turned into a rainbow! All the sadness in his heart melted away, replaced by wonder.



The cloud, now bright white and fluffy once more, seemed to give a happy little wiggle before it began to float away on the breeze.



Kai looked down at the broken car and the little wheel in his hand. He wasn't sad anymore. He was inspired. "I know!" he said. "I can ask Mom for help."



He ran from the window, his feet pattering on the floor. "Mom!" he called out, holding the pieces of his car. "Can we fix this together?"



His mom gave him a warm hug and got the super-strong glue. Together, they carefully fixed the little wheel back onto the car.



Later, Kai stood by the window with his fixed car. The rainbow was gone, but the sky was bright and blue. He learned that even a little bit of kindness can make the world more colorful than before.