




**It was a windy morning at Sunshine Street Preschool.
Zoe zipped up her yellow raincoat and held her bright
umbrella tight.**





**“Hold on tight, Zoe!” called
her teacher, Ms. Bloom.
“The wind is extra playful
today!”**




Zoe giggled. "It's okay! My umbrella and I are best friends!"



**But suddenly – WHOOSH!
The umbrella yanked right out of her
hands and zipped into the sky!**



**“Come back!” Zoe shouted.
She jumped — and WHOOSH! The
umbrella pulled her up too!**



**“Wow!” said Zoe. “You really
can zoom!”
The umbrella twirled happily,
like it understood.**



**They zoomed over the park where
kids waved and laughed.
"Hi, Zoe! Hi, umbrella!"**



They flew past a bakery, and the sweet smell of cupcakes filled the air. Zoe's tummy rumbled. "Maybe we can land for a snack?"



**But the umbrella zoomed higher —
whoosh! — into a fluffy cloud.
“Eeep! That tickles!” Zoe giggled as
mist tickled her nose.**

Lightning flashed far away.
“Oh-oh,” said Zoe. “Maybe we should go home now.”





**The umbrella tilted as if to say,
“Hold tight!”
Then it began to glide carefully
toward the ground.**

**They landed softly in the school garden – right beside the flowers.
Zoe smiled. “You’re a zooming umbrella, but also a kind one.”**



**Ms. Bloom ran out. "Zoe! You were flying!"
Zoe nodded proudly. "My umbrella took me
on an adventure!"**

**Amazing
Zoe!**





**The umbrella gave a tiny twirl –
just a little zoom for fun.
Everyone laughed.**

**That afternoon, Zoe drew a big picture of her sky adventure.
She called it "Me and My Zooming Umbrella."**





**Her friends gathered around.
"Can your umbrella take us flying
too?" asked Max.**



**"Maybe next time," said
Zoe with a wink.
"Umbrella likes
surprises!"**



**Outside, a gentle breeze
brushed by.
The umbrella wobbled... and
gave a tiny spin.**

**“Looks like it’s saying
goodbye,” said Ms. Bloom.
Zoe waved. “See you next
windy day!”**





**The next morning, the sun was
shining bright.
But Zoe brought her umbrella
anyway – just in case.**

**Sometimes it's fun to stay
grounded.
And sometimes... it's fun
to zoom!**



**At nap time, Zoe dreamed of clouds, cupcakes,
and zooming adventures.**



**Her umbrella rested beside her
bed – quiet for now.
Even zooming umbrellas need
naps!**





**Tomorrow might bring rain.
Tomorrow might bring sunshine.
But either way, Zoe was ready.**

Join Zoe and her Zooming Umbrella as they explore friendship, bravery, and the magic of imagination in every windy day.

