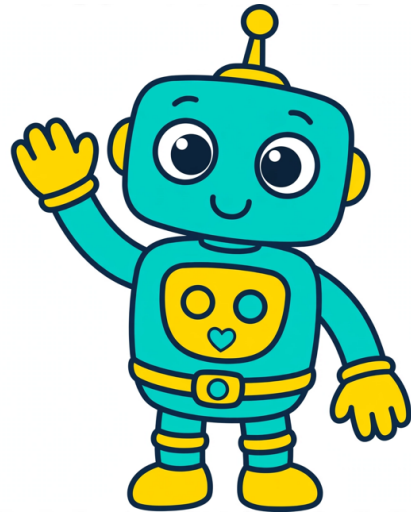




The Robots Fly to the Clouds

A book by Evan



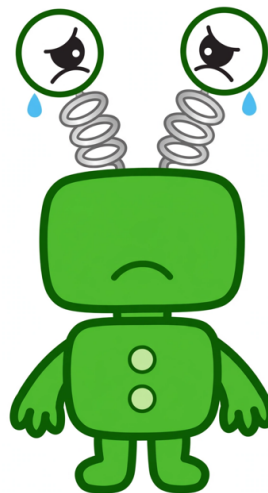
This book was made by Evan

Evan told Muse the story, and Muse helped make the pictures.



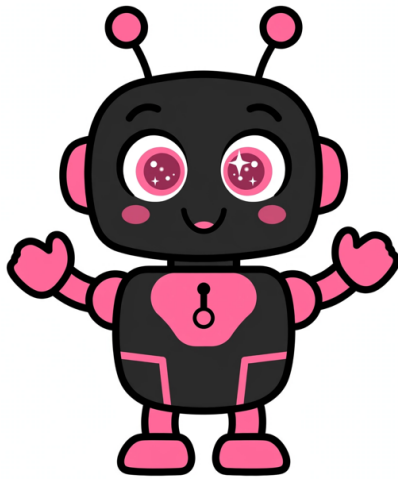
Once there were three cute robots.

They lived together, and they loved to wonder about big questions.



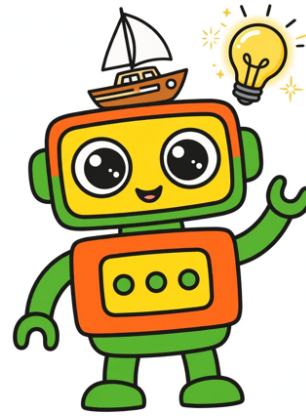
The green robot had eyes that popped out of his head.

Sometimes he felt sad, especially when a problem seemed too big to solve.



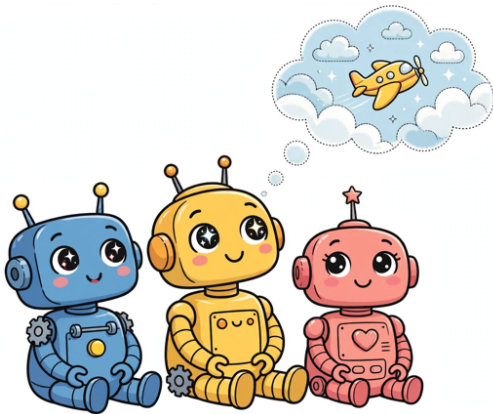
The black and pink robot had two bright antennas.

She was almost always excited, and her antennas wiggled when she heard a new idea.



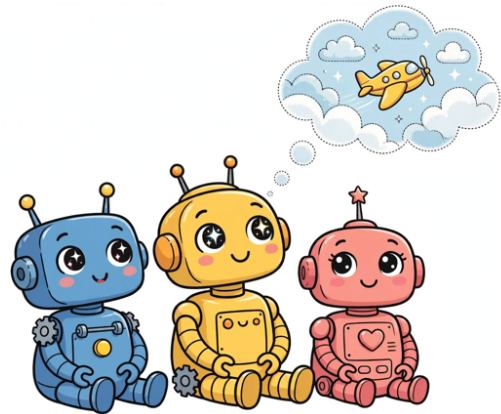
The orange, yellow, and green robot wore a tiny yacht on his head.

He was the Idea Robot, because good ideas seemed to sail right into his brain.



The robots had always dreamed of flying.

Every night they looked up at the sky and imagined floating high above the whole wide world.



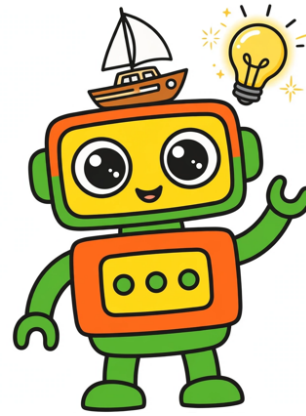
More than anything, they wanted to discover how clouds are made.

No robot had ever flown up close to watch a cloud being born.



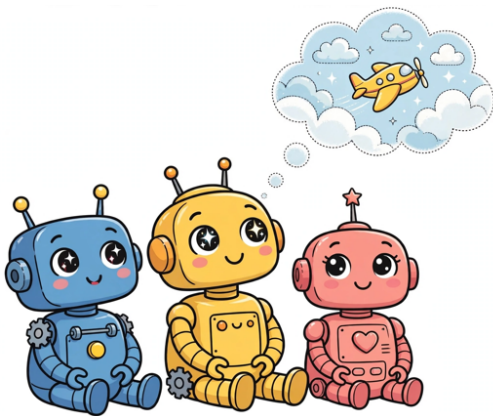
Clouds look soft and solid, but they are really made of tiny drops of water.

The drops are so small that ordinary eyes cannot see them at all.



Luckily, the robots had microscopic vision.

If they could get close enough, they might see the tiny water vapour rising and joining together.



But there was one very big problem.

None of the robots knew how to fly a plane.



Then, one sunny morning, the robots met some new friends.

The friends were small, fluffy, and extremely cute.



First came the kawaii kitten, who was curious about everything.

She asked a hundred questions before breakfast, and then she asked a hundred more.



Next came the fluffy baby sheep, who was gentle and brave.

She said that learning something new is easier when friends learn together.



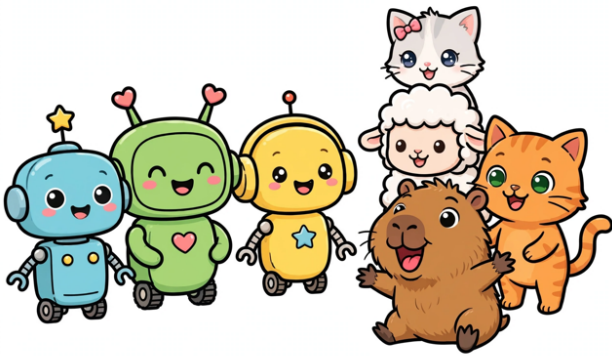
Then came the orange cat, who loved maps and buttons.

He promised to read every instruction, even the boring pages at the back.



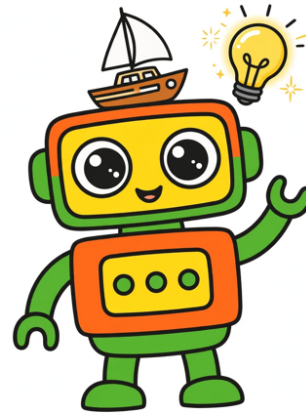
Last came the crazy capybara, spinning like a top.

Nobody could spin faster, and nobody was better at making everybody laugh.



The animals did not know how to fly a plane either.

That was actually perfect, because they could all learn together, step by step.



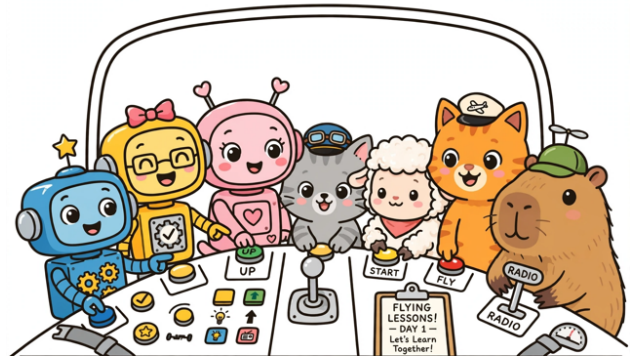
The Idea Robot had a wonderful idea, of course.

They would study, they would practice, and they would check everything twice before they flew.



So the friends found a big book about aeroplanes.

They learned about wings, propellers, seatbelts, and why pilots always look before they turn.



They practised in the cockpit while the plane was still on the ground.

Kitten pressed the buttons carefully, Sheep counted the checks, and Orange Cat read the list out loud.



Capybara tried to help the propeller by spinning beside it.

Everyone laughed, but the real propeller still had to do the spinning in the sky.



Finally, after many days of learning, they were ready.

Their hearts went thump, thump, thump, even the robots' metal hearts.



Everyone climbed into the little plane and clicked their seatbelts shut.

Excited Robot's antennas wiggled so fast that they made a tiny, happy buzzing sound.



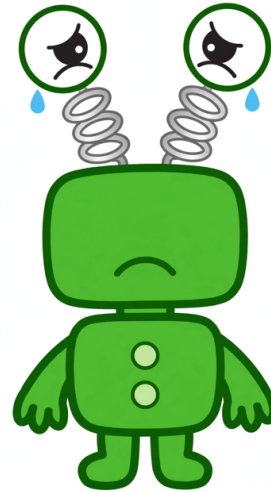
The propeller turned, the wheels rolled faster and faster, and then...

Whoosh! The little plane lifted off the ground and climbed into the blue.



They were flying! They were really, truly flying!

Below them, the ground looked like a patchwork blanket, and above them, the clouds were waiting.



The green robot pressed his popping eyes close to the window.

For the first time in his life, he did not feel sad at all. He felt amazed.



Then the robots switched on their microscopic vision. Sparkle! Zoom!

They could see the invisible water vapour rising up from the warm ground below.



The tiny vapour drops floated higher and grew colder and colder.

Slowly, one by one, they joined together, until millions of drops made a soft, white cloud.



"We did it!" shouted the Excited Robot. "Now we know how a cloud forms!"

The animals cheered, the capybara spun in his seat, and the Idea Robot had his biggest smile ever.



And so the first robots to discover a cloud flew safely home with their new friends.

They had learned how to fly, they had solved the mystery of the clouds, and best of all, they had found each other. THE END