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Great Clarendon Street, Oxford OX2 6DP  
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First published in 2025

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British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data

Data available

ISBN: 978-1-38205-490-4

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Printed in China

The manufacturing process conforms to the environmental  
regulations of the country of origin.

# CLOUD BOY

BY  
GREG STOBBS

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Bobby tried his very best to ...

Ooh! A snail!

Bobby tried his ...

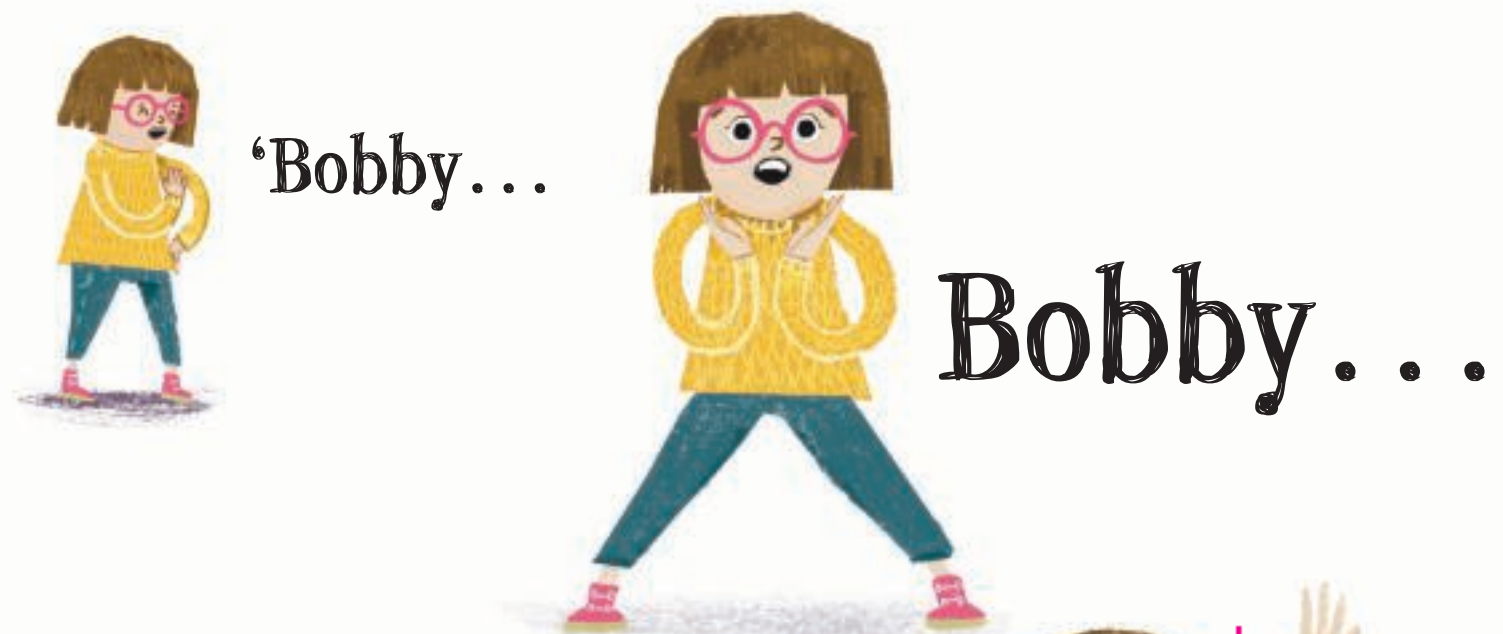
what did that  
bird just say?

Bobby tried his very ...

Ooh! A very  
smelly smell!

He tried his best to **PAY ATTENTION!**





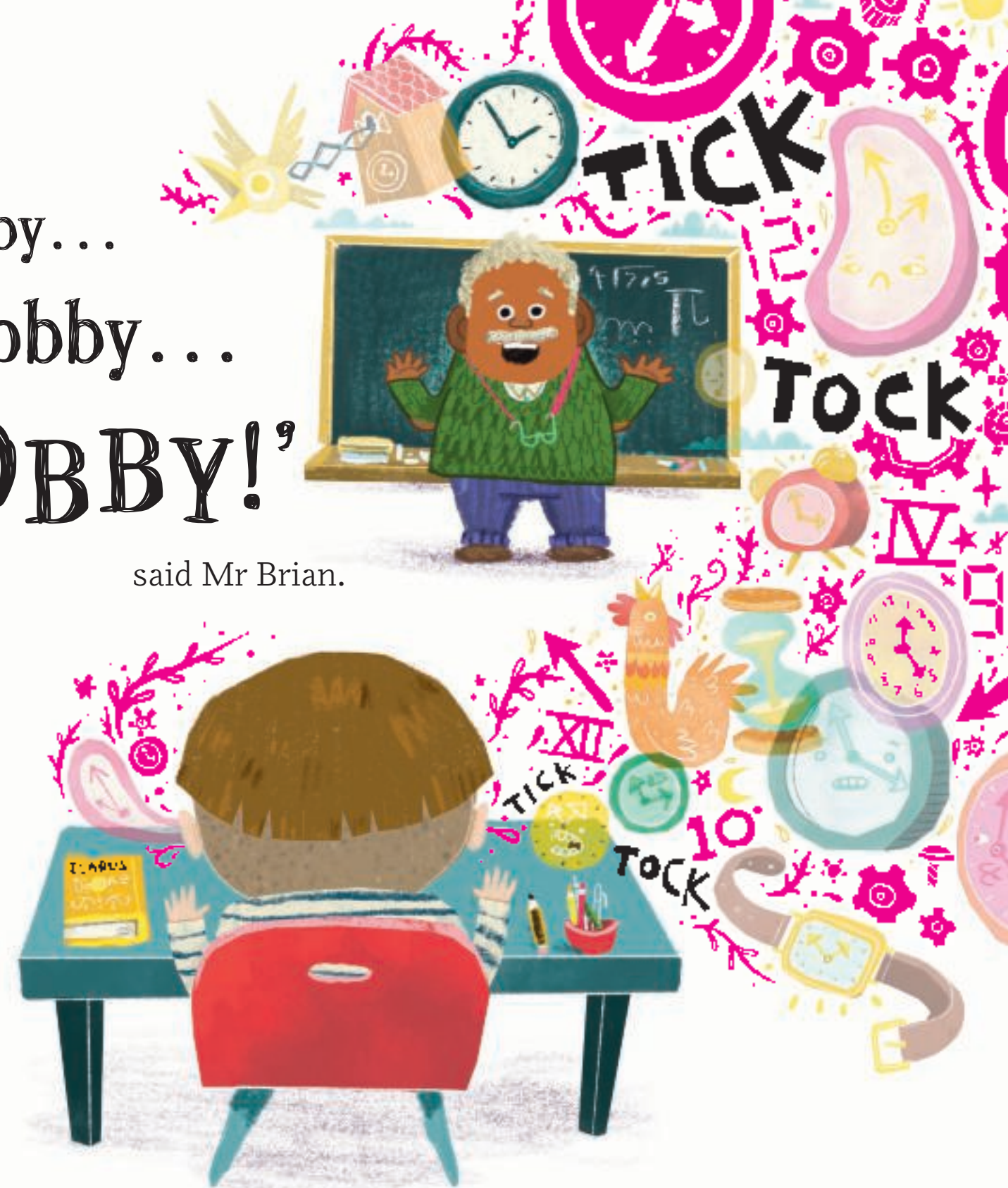
**BOBBY!**  
said Bobby's mum.



But Bobby was thinking about crocodiles.

‘Bobby...  
Bobby...  
**BOBBY!**’

said Mr Brian.



But Bobby was listening to a clock  
**TICKING** and **TOCKING.**

Now here's the tricky bit. You see, when Bobby got distracted ...

he would gently and quietly start to float.  
And the more he imagined, the **higher** he went.



BOBBY!

called Jess and Nelson.

BOBBY!

But Bobby couldn't hear them.  
He was thinking about:

the taste of cake,

the colour of a bird's song,

and wondering if the  
moon ever got lonely.

Just before he floated out to sea and into space,  
his friends caught him by the shoelace and  
pulled him carefully back to the ground.



‘What?’ said Bobby.  
‘Oh . . . uuur . . . yes . . .  
I was just . . . um.’