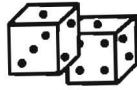
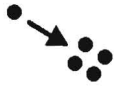


# Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs

Written by Judi Barrett  
and Drawn by Ron Barrett



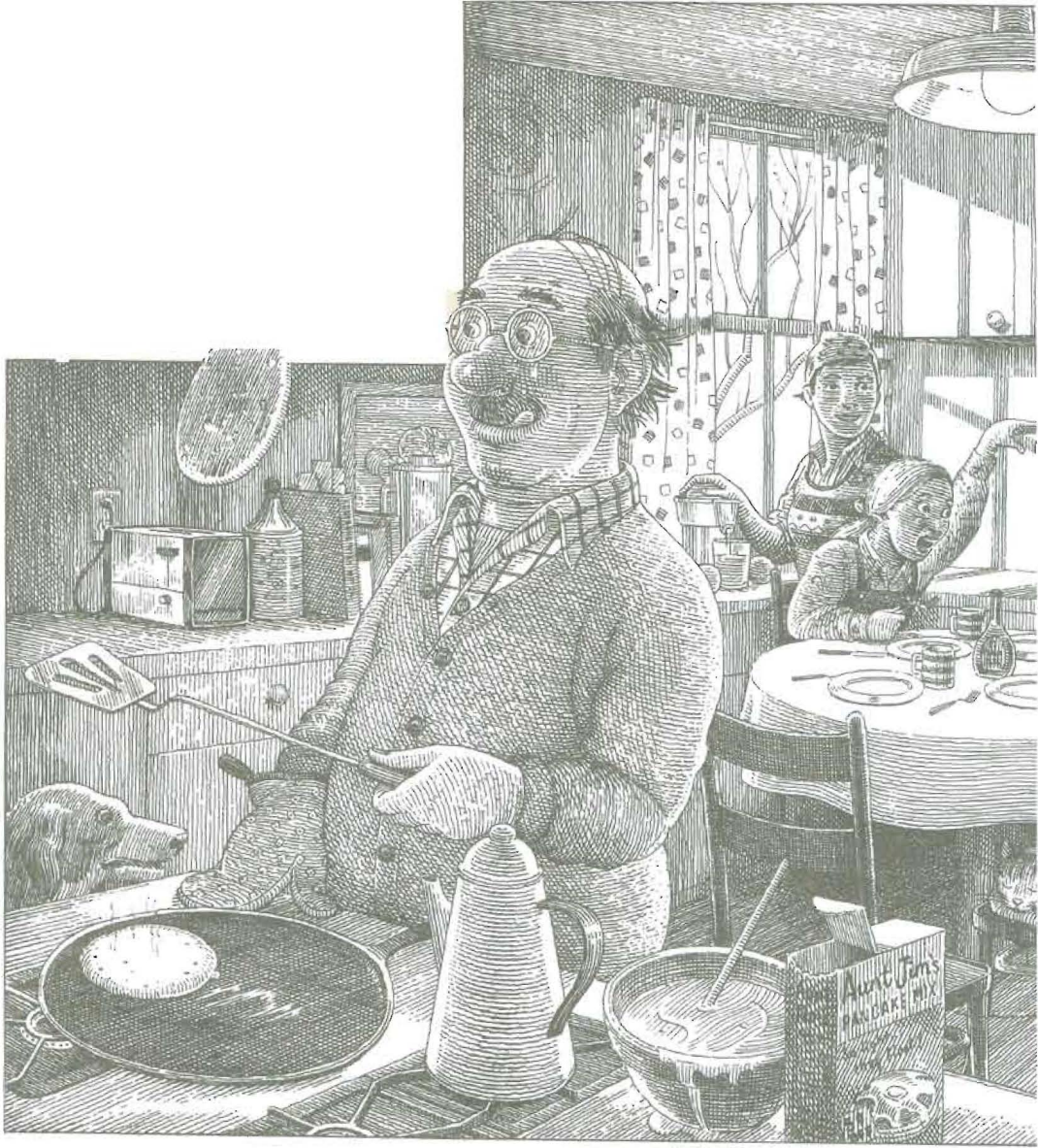
# Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs



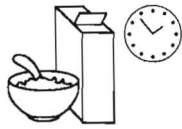
Written by: Judy Barrett



Illustrated by: Ron Barret



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



It was breakfast time.




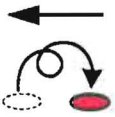



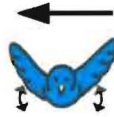






Grandpa was cooking pancakes for

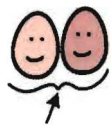


us.



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

  a   .    &   
Grandpa flipped a pancake over. It flew up and  
  Henry's   head.



We



all laughed.



It



was



really



funny!



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





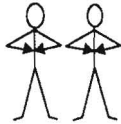
Later,



Grandpa



told us



a



bedtime



story.



It



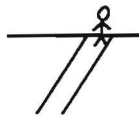
about a



town



far



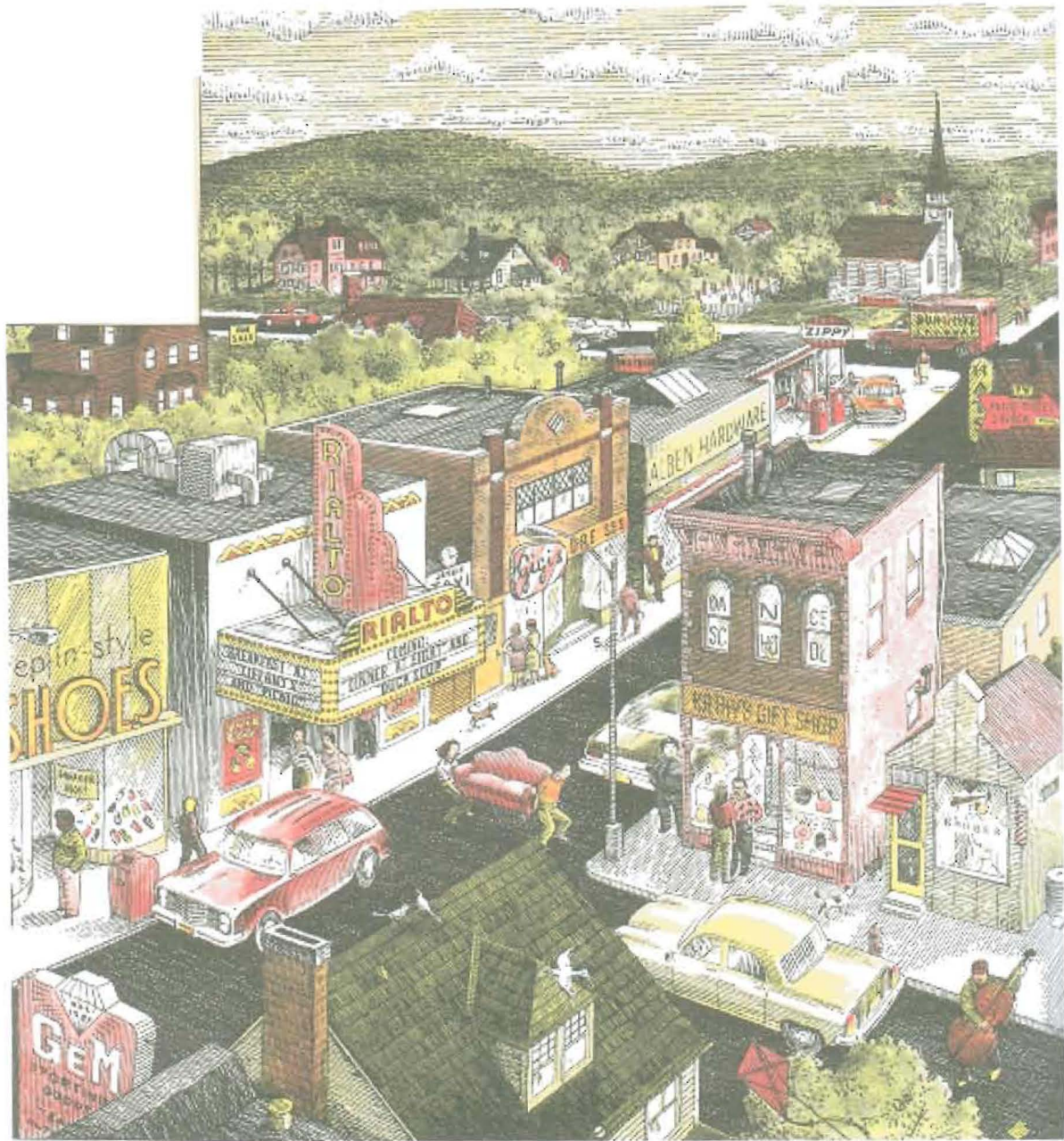
away



called



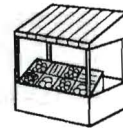
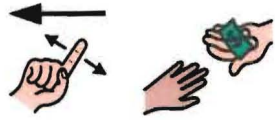
Chewandswallow.



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



Chewandswallow was different .

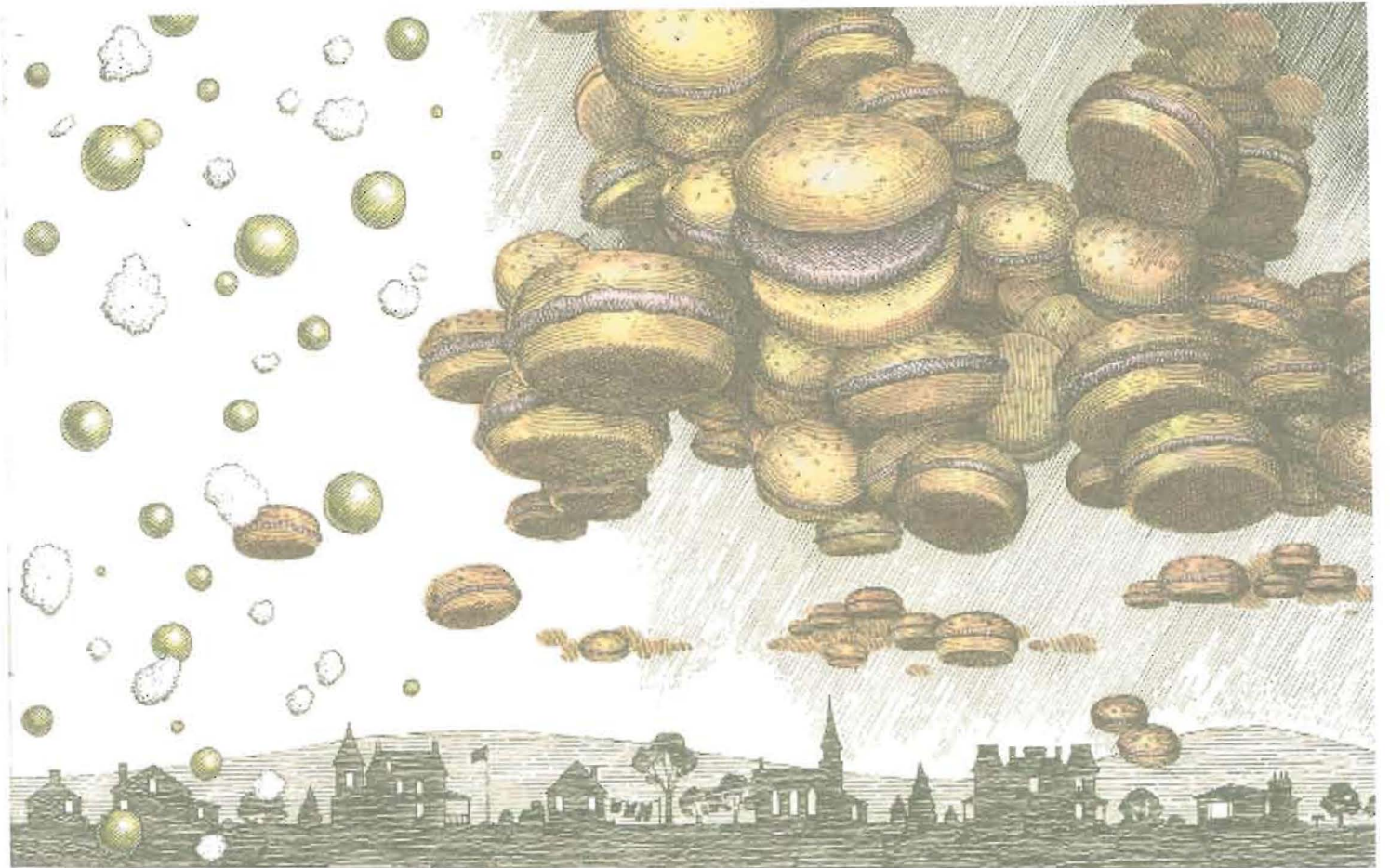


People did not buy food at a market.



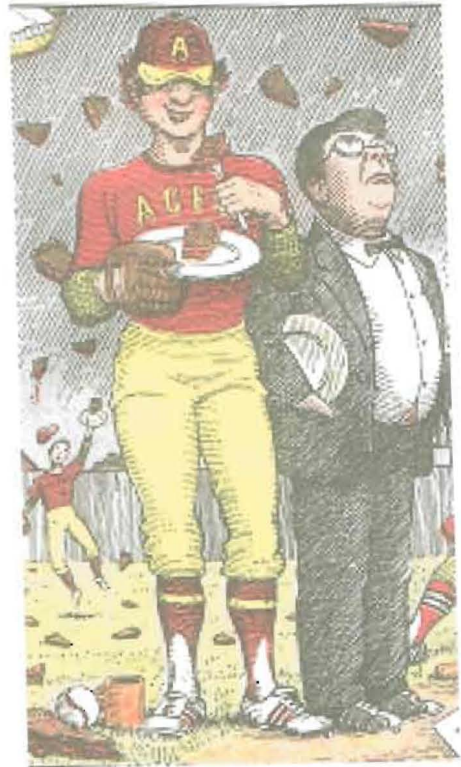
*Adapted from the original text, Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs, by Judi Barrett*

Everything that everyone ate came from the sky. the  
weather rained and snowed food and drinks.

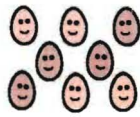





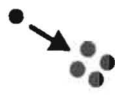


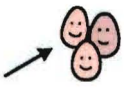
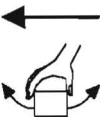



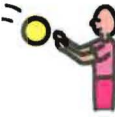
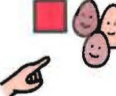

It rained soup and juice. it snowed mashed potatoes and





green peas. The wind blew in hamburgers.



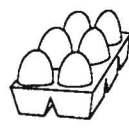
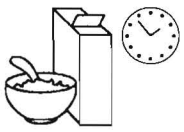


        
People took dishes and cups outside with them.

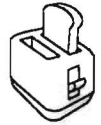
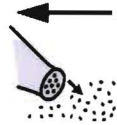
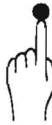
         
They used the dishes and cups to catch their food

     
that fell from the sky.





At breakfast time, it rained juice and snowed eggs and



toast. Later it sprinkled jelly and butter for the toast.



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



For



lunch,



hot dogs

&

and



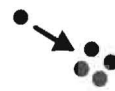
beans



blew



in



with



clouds

>



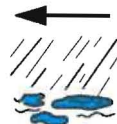
of mustard.



Later



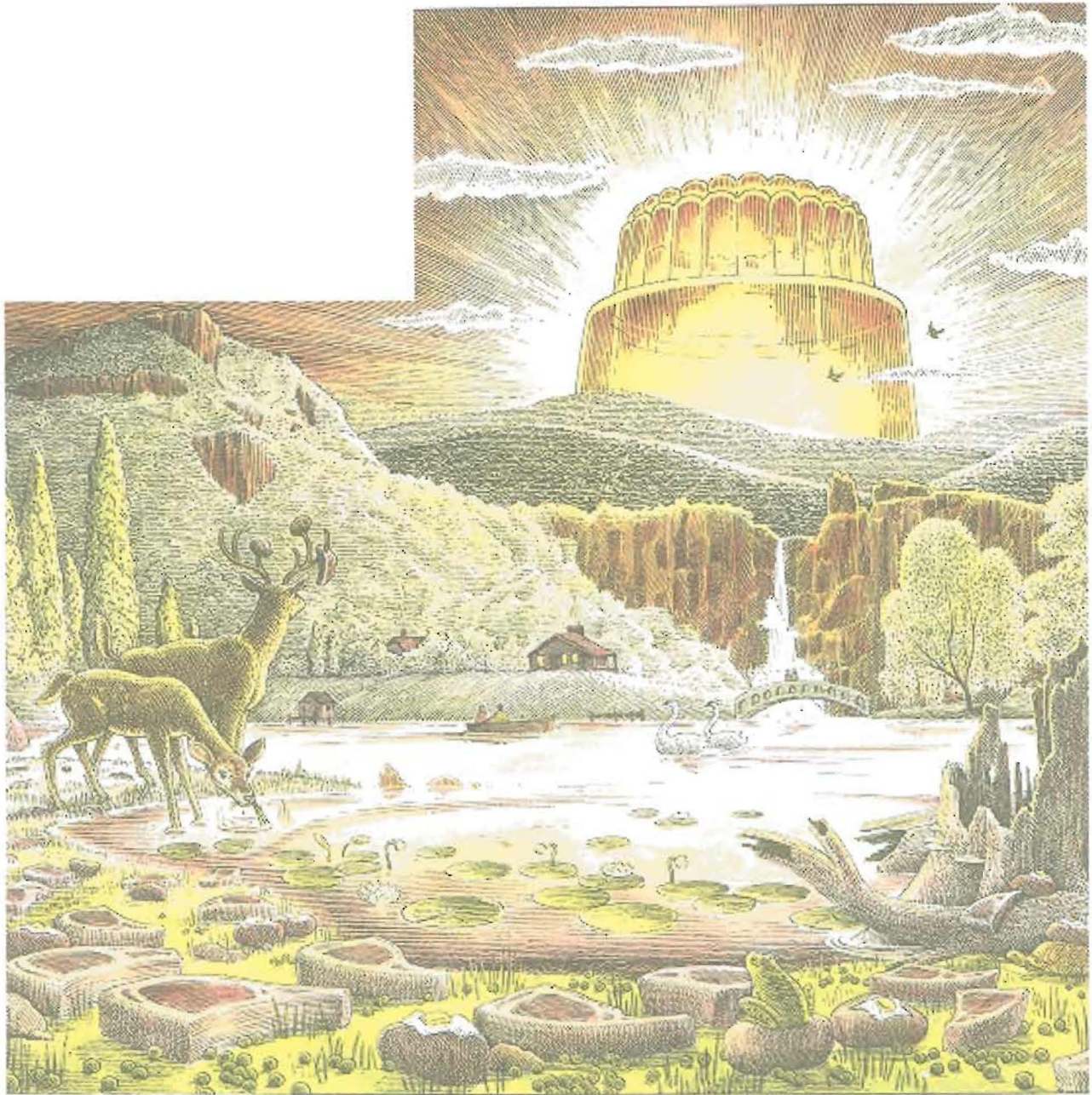
it





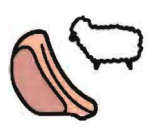









rained

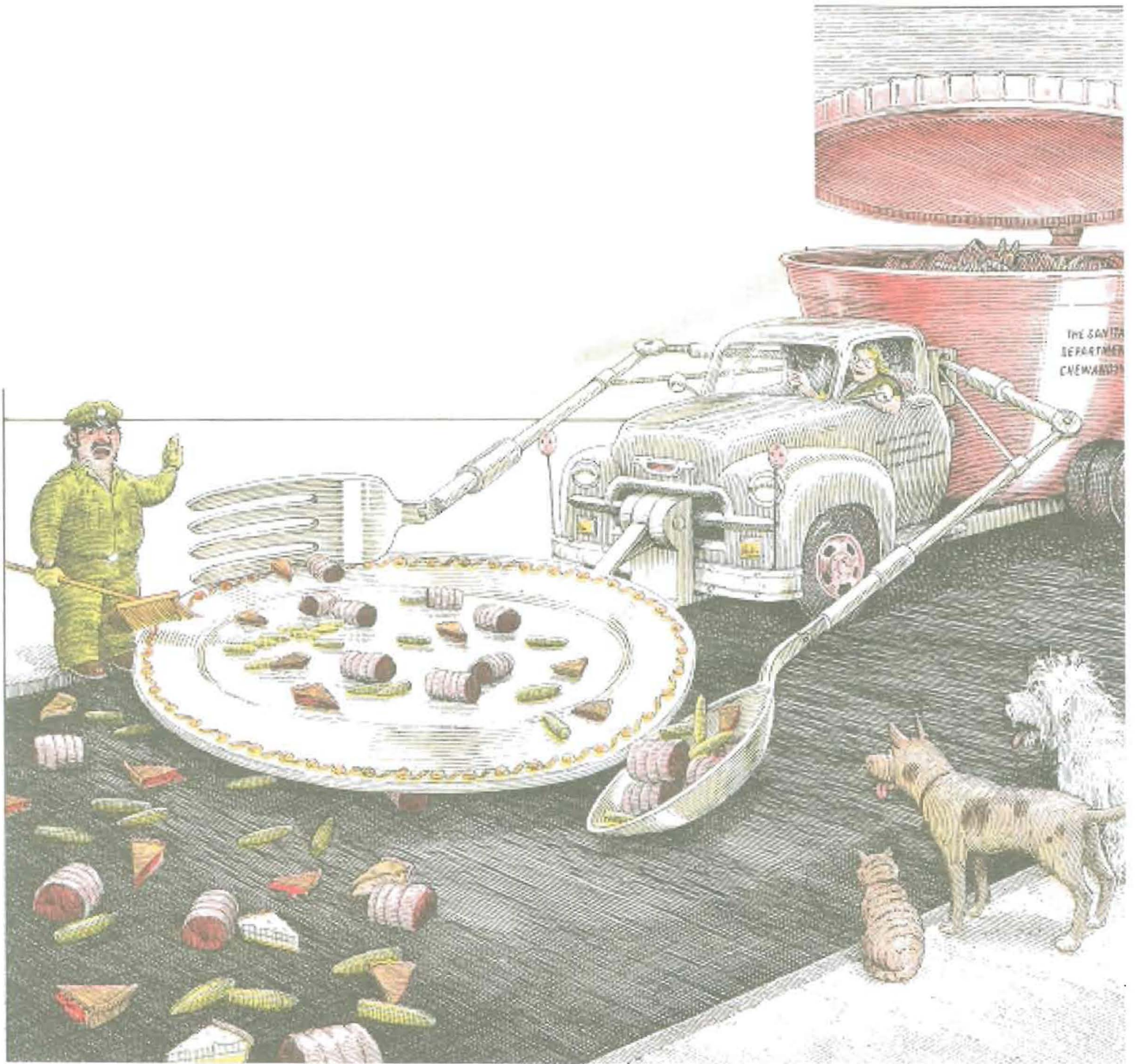


soda.

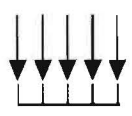
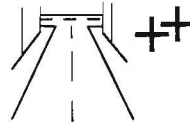
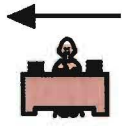
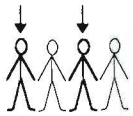


        ++  
At dinner timem it snowed lambchops, peas, and baked potatoes.

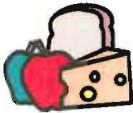
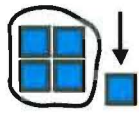
       
Later, jello would come for dessert.



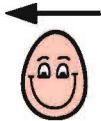




Some people worked by cleaning up the streets from all of



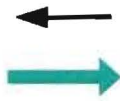
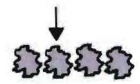
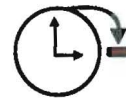
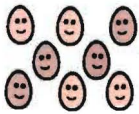
the extra food.

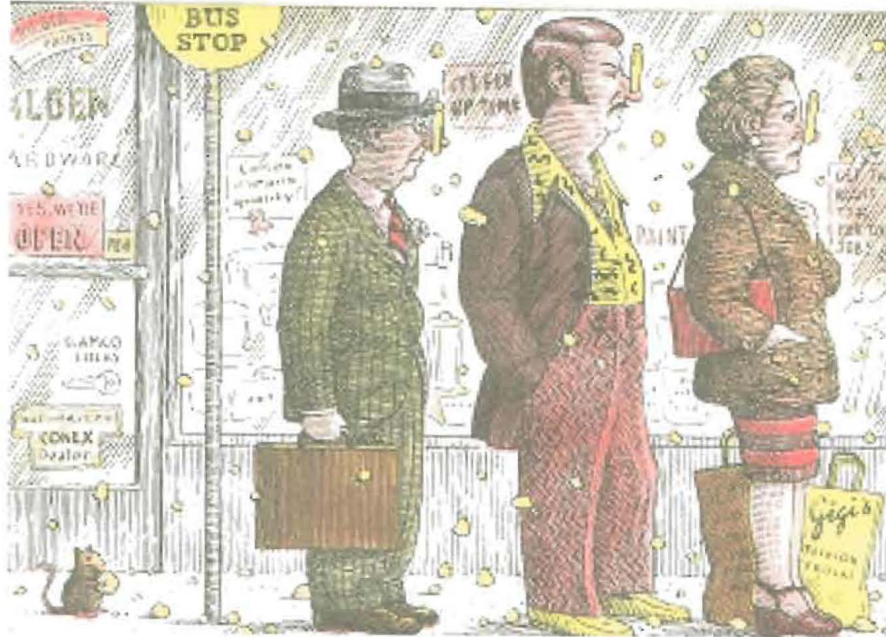


The animals liked to eat the leftovers, too.



The people from Chewandswallow were happy until something  
went wrong.





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



One day



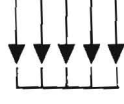
it



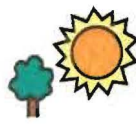
rained



cheese



all



day



long.



Another



day



there



was



pea



soup



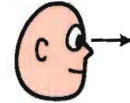
fog.



Nobody



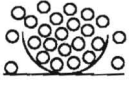





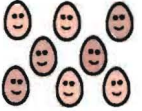
could







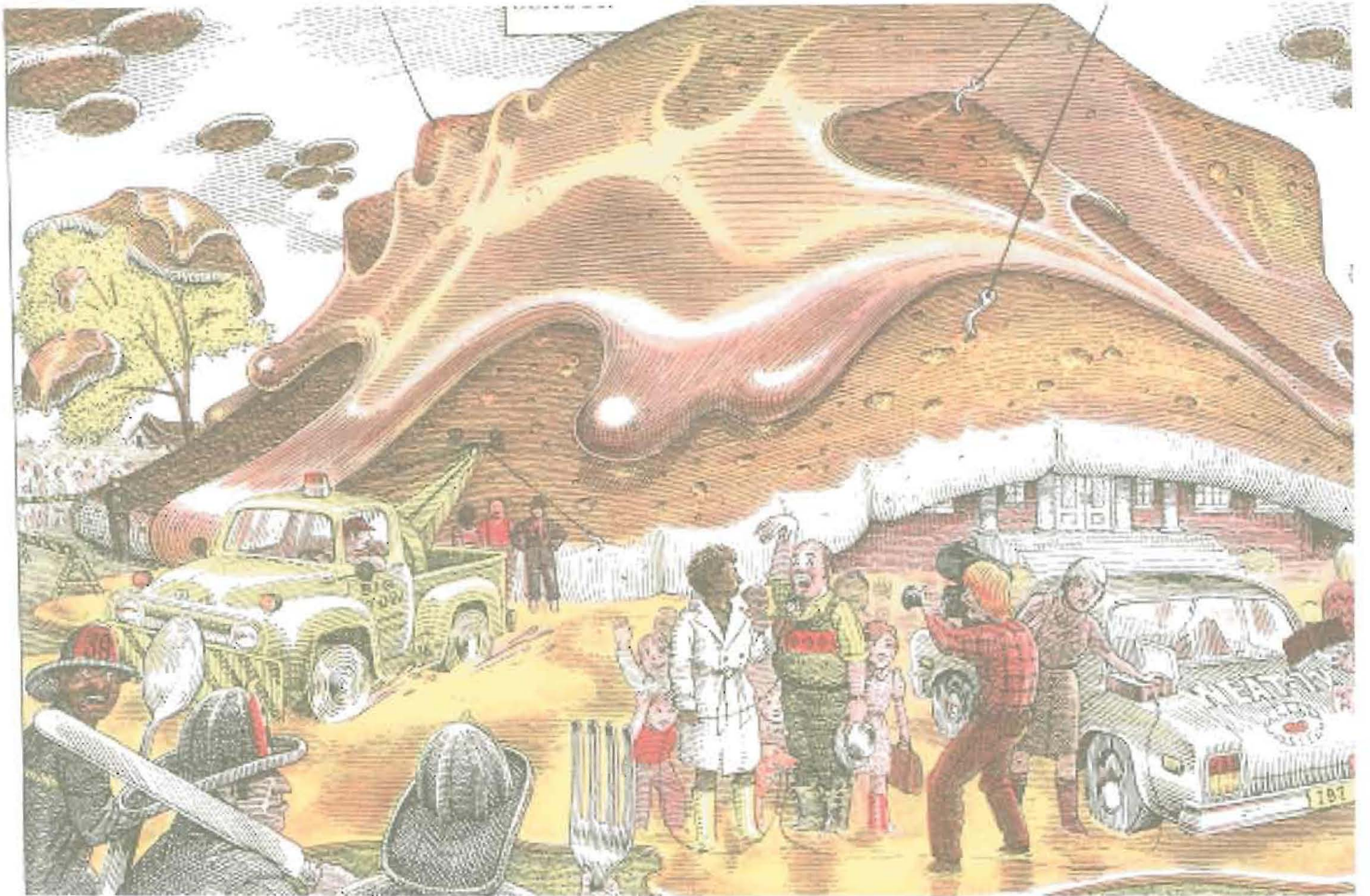
see.



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

 Too much  food  was  falling  from the  sky. The  people

  became   scared.







One day



there



was



a storm



of



pancakes



and



syrup.



It



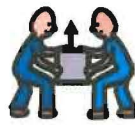
was

too



heavy

to



lift



off

the


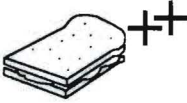










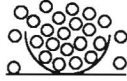
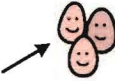
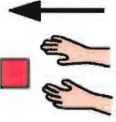

school.



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

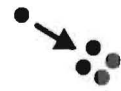
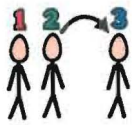
 Another  day  it  snowed **15**  inches   of creamcheese  and

 jelly  sandwiches.  The people  tried to  eat  some of the

 food  but  there  was  too much.  They  got  sick!



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



The next day, there was a tomato tornado with



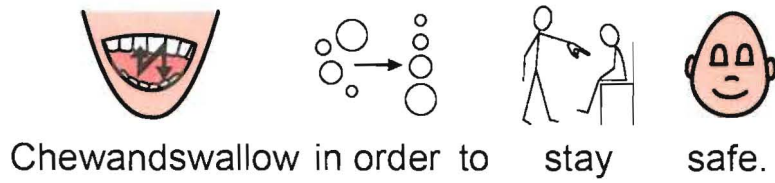
salt and pepper winds. The town was a mess.



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



The town became too dangerous. The people decided to leave

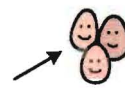
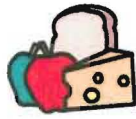
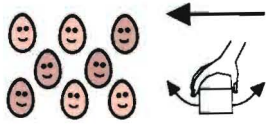


Chewandswallow in order to stay safe.

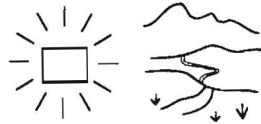


*Adapted from the original text, Cloudy With a Chance of Meatballs, by Judi Barrett*

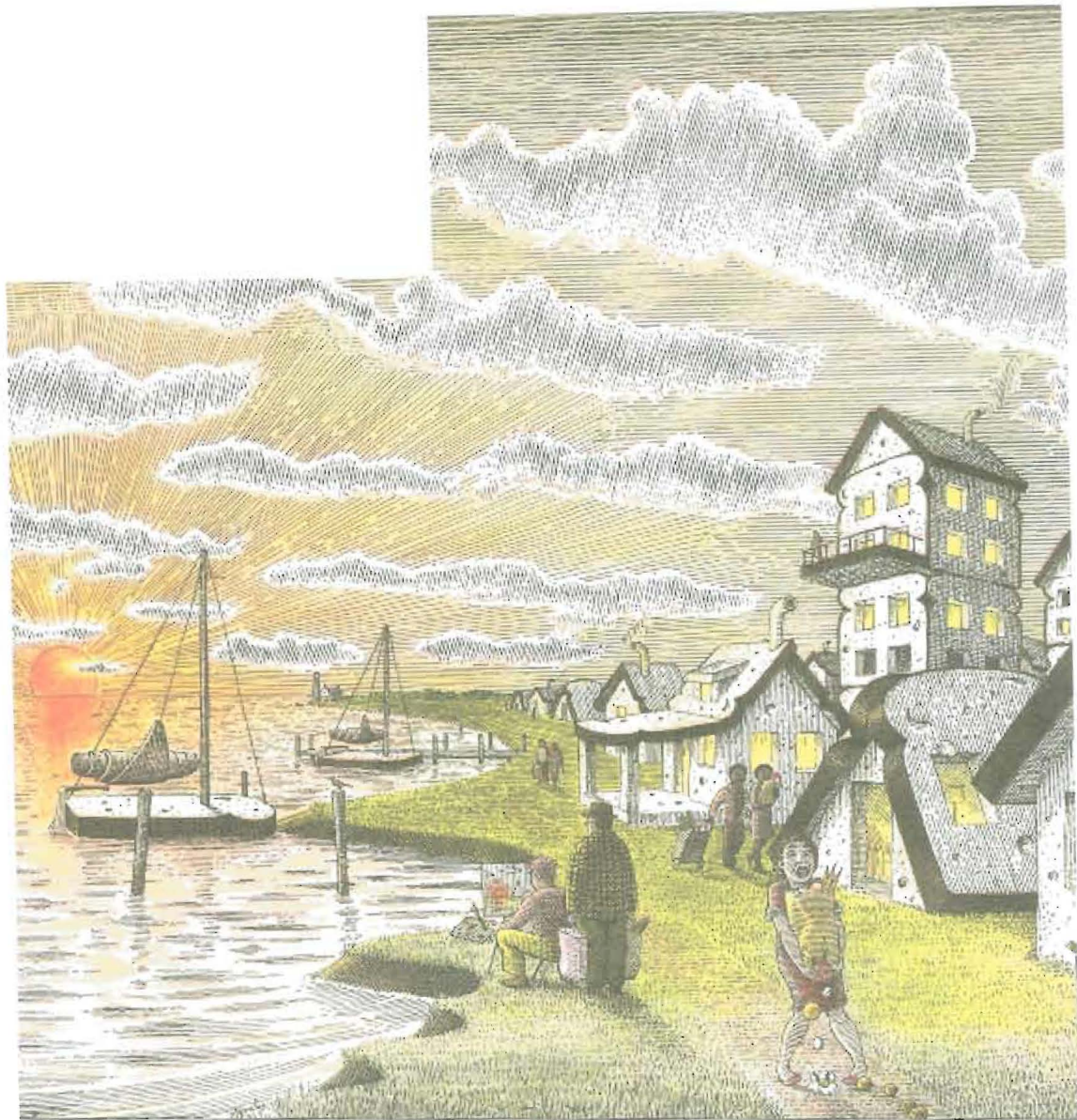




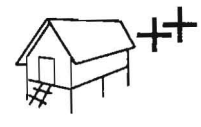
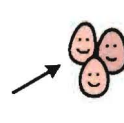
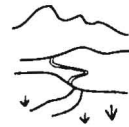
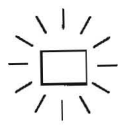
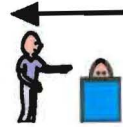
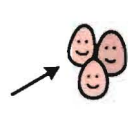
The people used the food to build a boat. They sailed to



a new land.



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



When

they

found

the

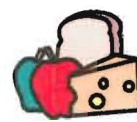
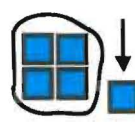
new

land

they

built

houses



out

of

some

of the

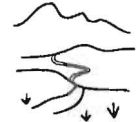
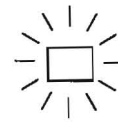
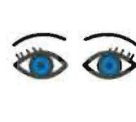
extra

food.

The

children

returned to



school

while

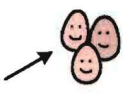
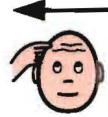




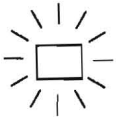

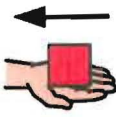
the

adults

explored the

new

land.










 They thought it was strange that the new town had









 markets to buy food. Nothing came down from the



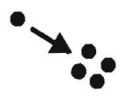
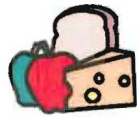
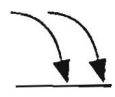


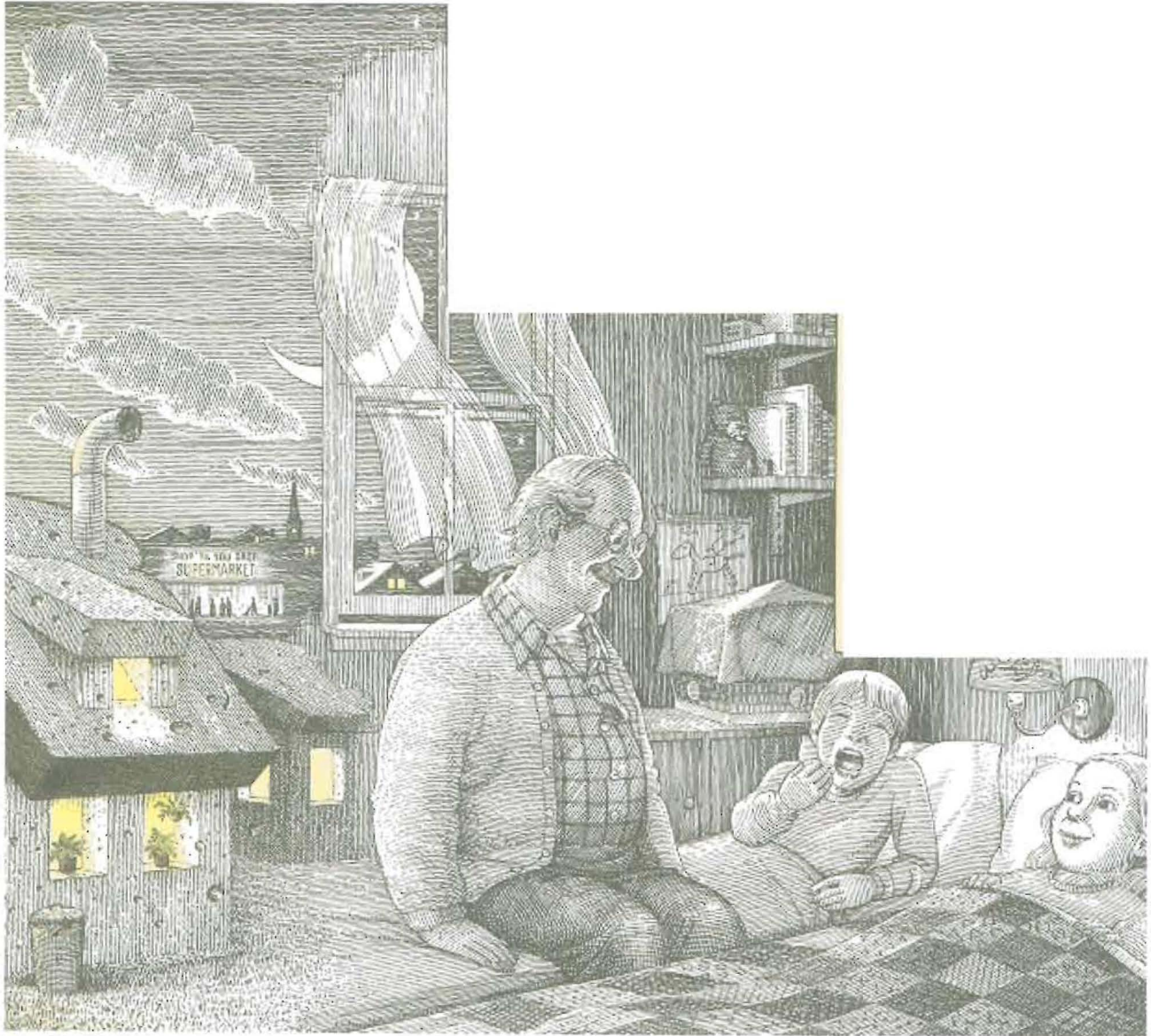






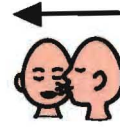
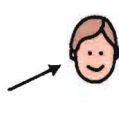
 sky except rain and snow. No one got hit






 in the head with food again!





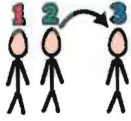







Grandpa finished the story.




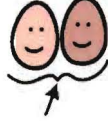







He kissed us good night.



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

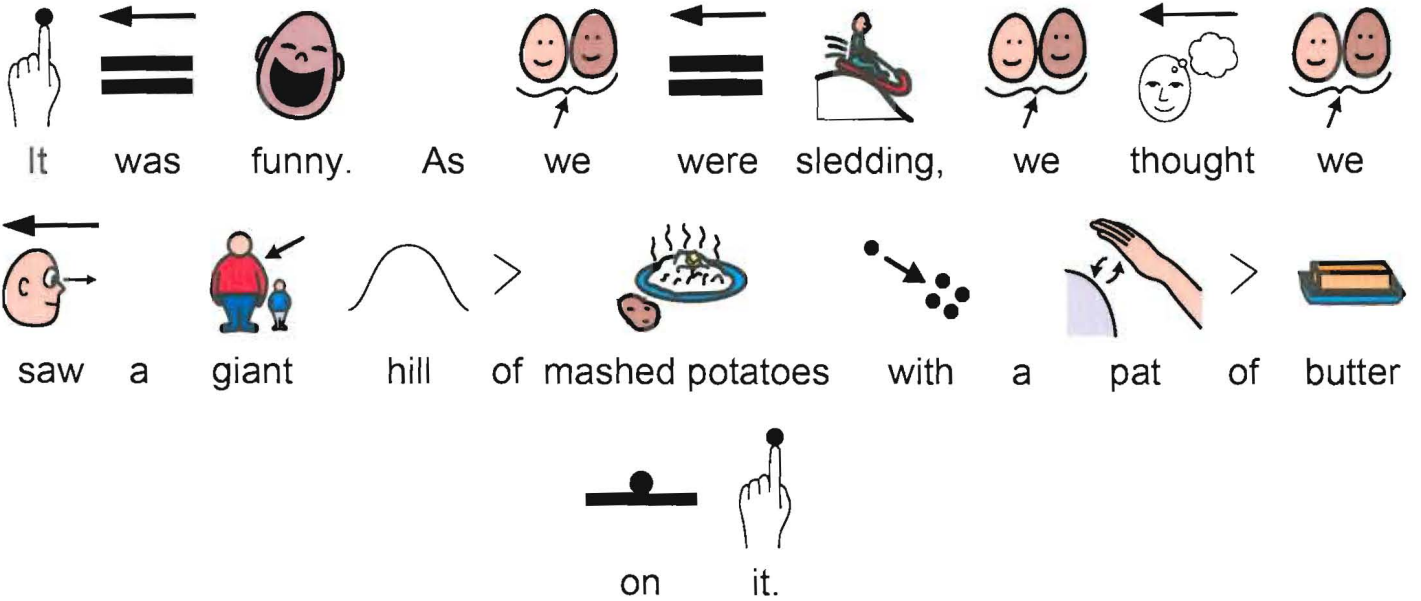








 The next morning it was snowing outside. We quickly ate

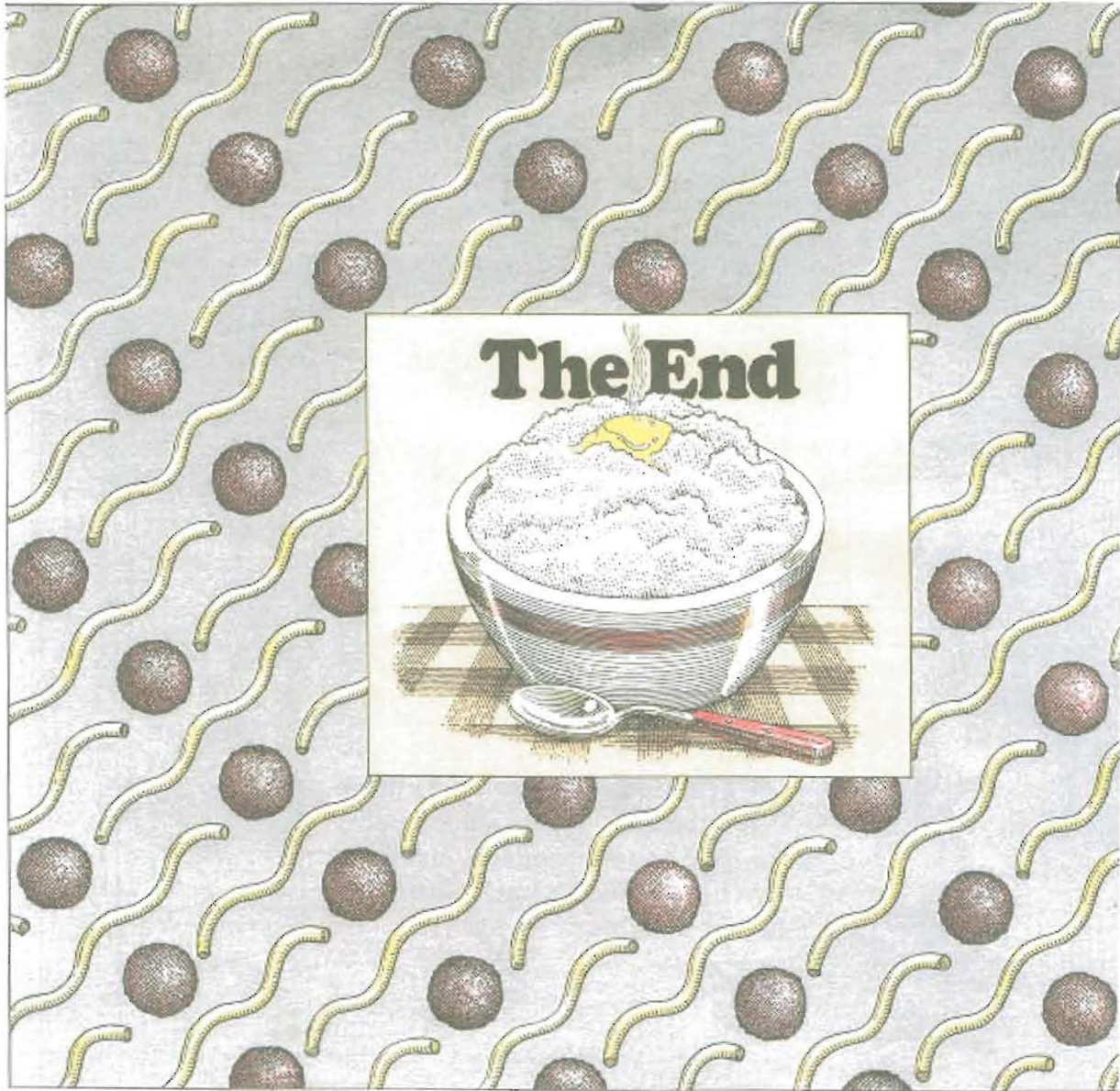







 breakfast and hurried outside. We wanted to go sledding



 with Grandpa.











The End

## **Disclaimer**

This Adapted Literature resource is available through the Sherlock Center Resource Library. The text and graphics are adapted from the original source. These resources are provided for teachers to help students with severe disabilities participate in the general curriculum. Please limit the use and distribution of these materials accordingly.

**Paul V. Sherlock Center on Disabilities / RI College**  
600 Mt. Pleasant Avenue, Providence RI 02908  
[www.sherlockcenter.org](http://www.sherlockcenter.org)