

THE LOUDDEST CLOUD



Hello everyone
and Welcome to...

LOUD AND PROUD!

A game show where
you must guess which guest
is the loudest cloud!



I am Dog Barker and
that's Bunny White in the
lovely gown. Let's meet
today's contestants...



CLAP! ARP!

ARP!

CLAP!

ARP!

CLAP!



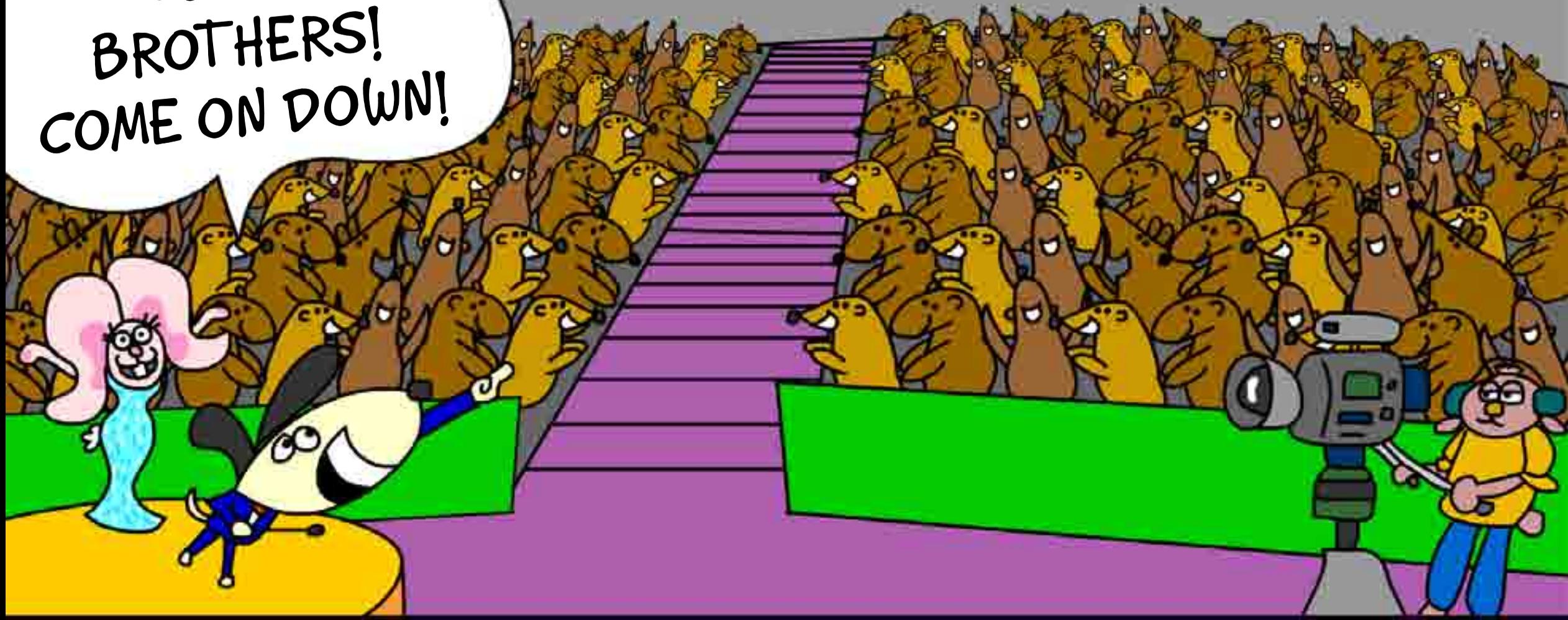
Woo-hoo!

Yay.

Yee Haw!



CLOUD
BROTHERS!
COME ON DOWN!



Hi Gang! I am Cumulus, and I am the loudest cloud.

Hello all you happy people. I am Stratus. The Loudest cloud.

Heh heh, Whassup! My name is.... Cirrus! And I am the cloudest loud!



APPLAUSE



CLAP CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

Let's learn more about our mystery guests, Cirrus, we'll start with you. I hear that you like surfing which would explain your wind-blown `do!



CLAP
CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP



Stratus, you are the wet blanket, because you don't like to have any fun. You spread out across the nice blue sky and block out our warm sun.

Yes, Mr. Barker, I like hanging out and doing nothing all day.

I am shapeless and formless and my favorite color is grey.

Clap...

Clap...

Clap?



Cumulus, you are the popular one, you're like a clumpy cotton-ball pillow. You inspire people's imaginations and do impressions while you billow!

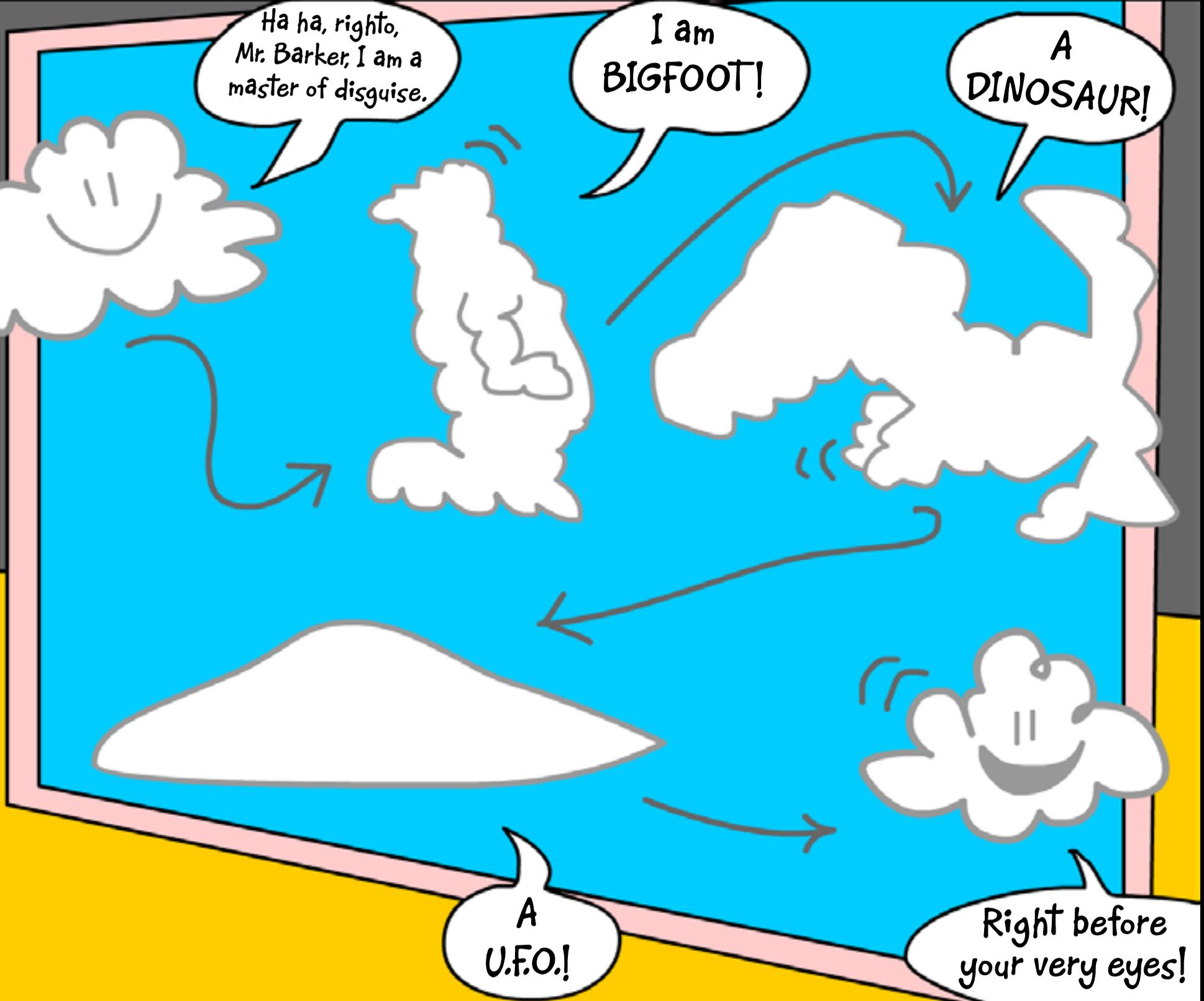
Ha ha, righto, Mr. Barker, I am a master of disguise.

I am **BIGFOOT!**

A **DINOSAUR!**

A **U.F.O.!**

Right before your very eyes!



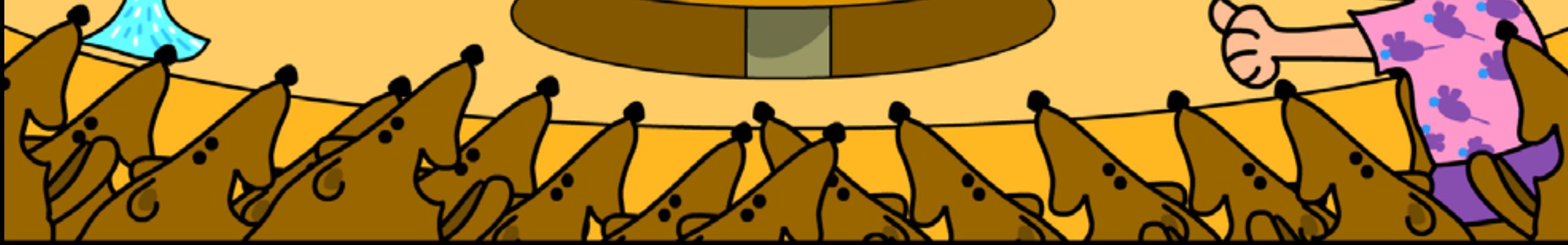
CIRRUS 46%

CUMULUS 32%

STRATUS 22%

The audience thinks it's Cirrus, but we still have a few more clues. We'll go outside into the atmosphere where one lucky viewer will get to choose.

ME ME ME! Oooh PICK ME! Kitty is my name! I know a lot from looking up, I want to play your game!



Up we go through
the studio dome,
into the sky and
the cloud brother's
home.

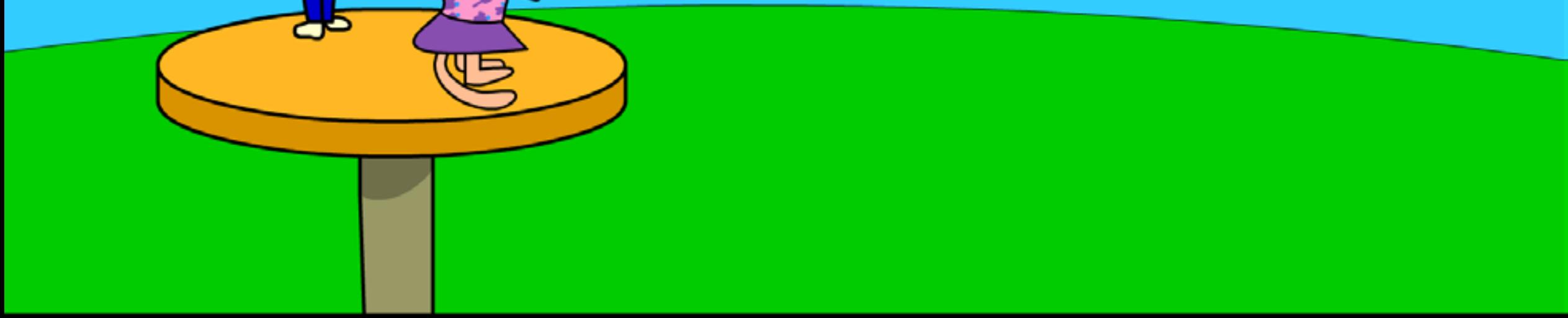
We'll tell you
facts that we think
you should know,
and you choose who
is loudest with
a yes or a no.

6%
32%
STRATUS 22%

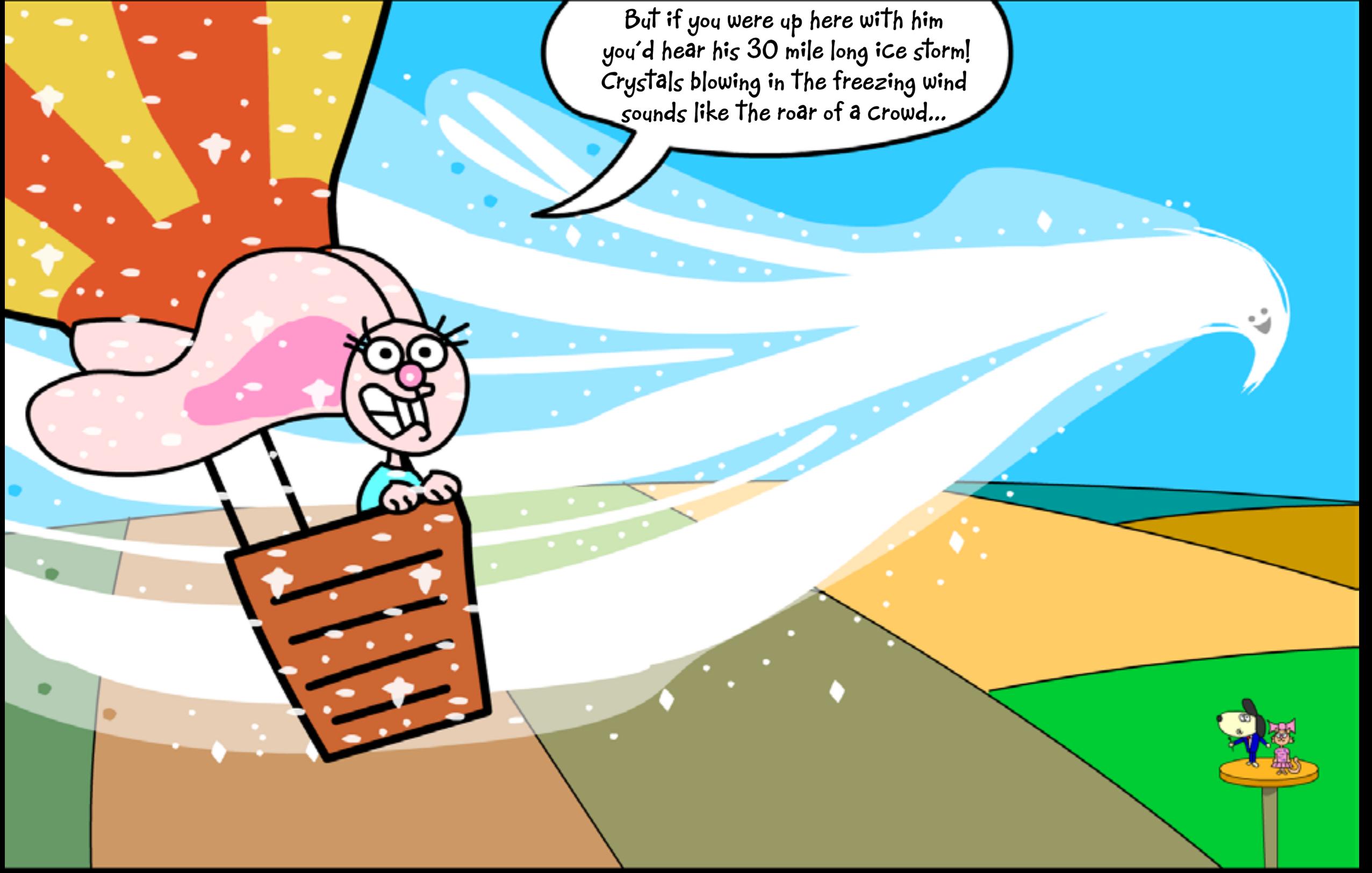
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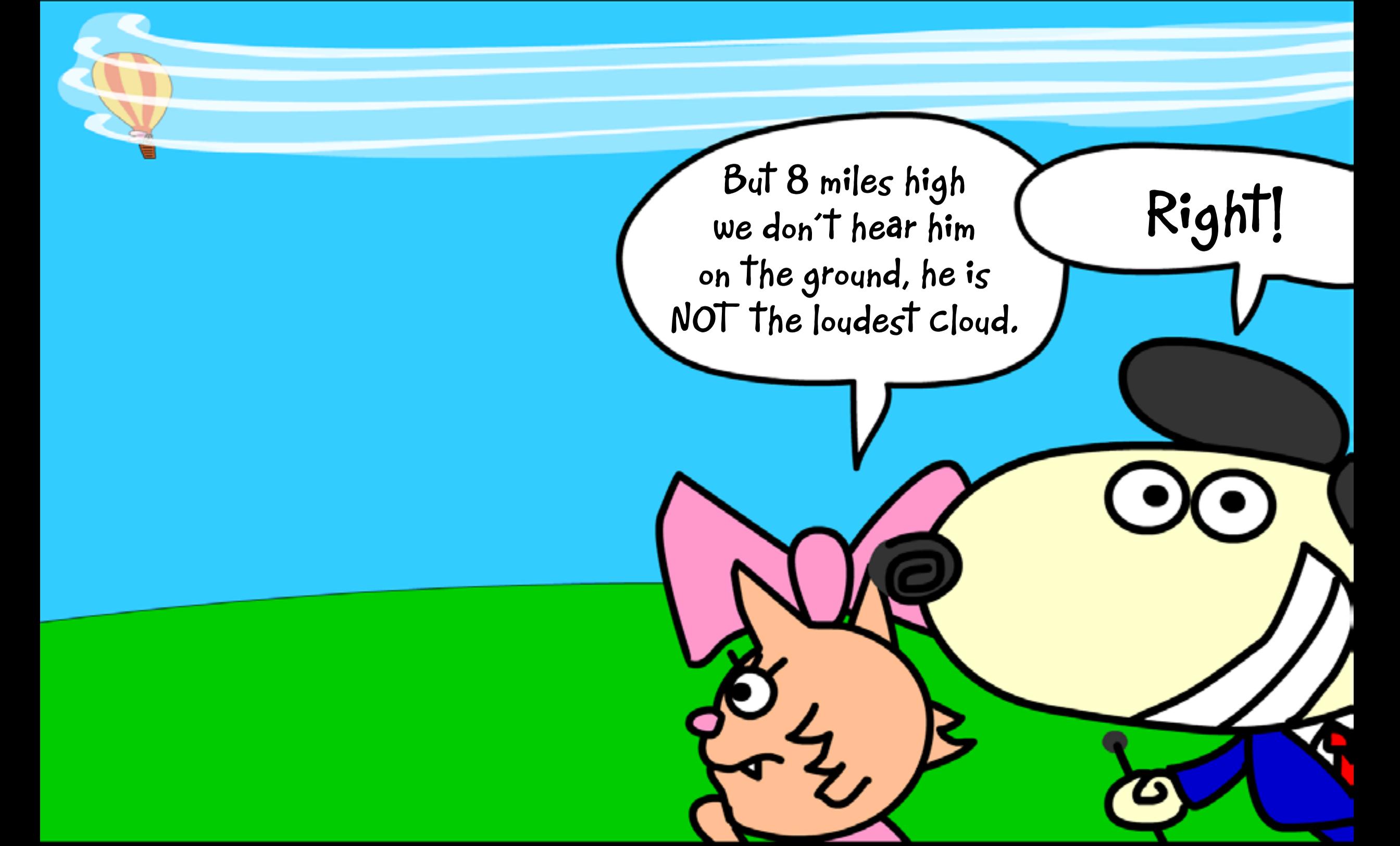
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CIRRUS looks like a wisp of hair, the highest that clouds can form!



But if you were up here with him
you'd hear his 30 mile long ice storm!
Crystals blowing in the freezing wind
sounds like the roar of a crowd...

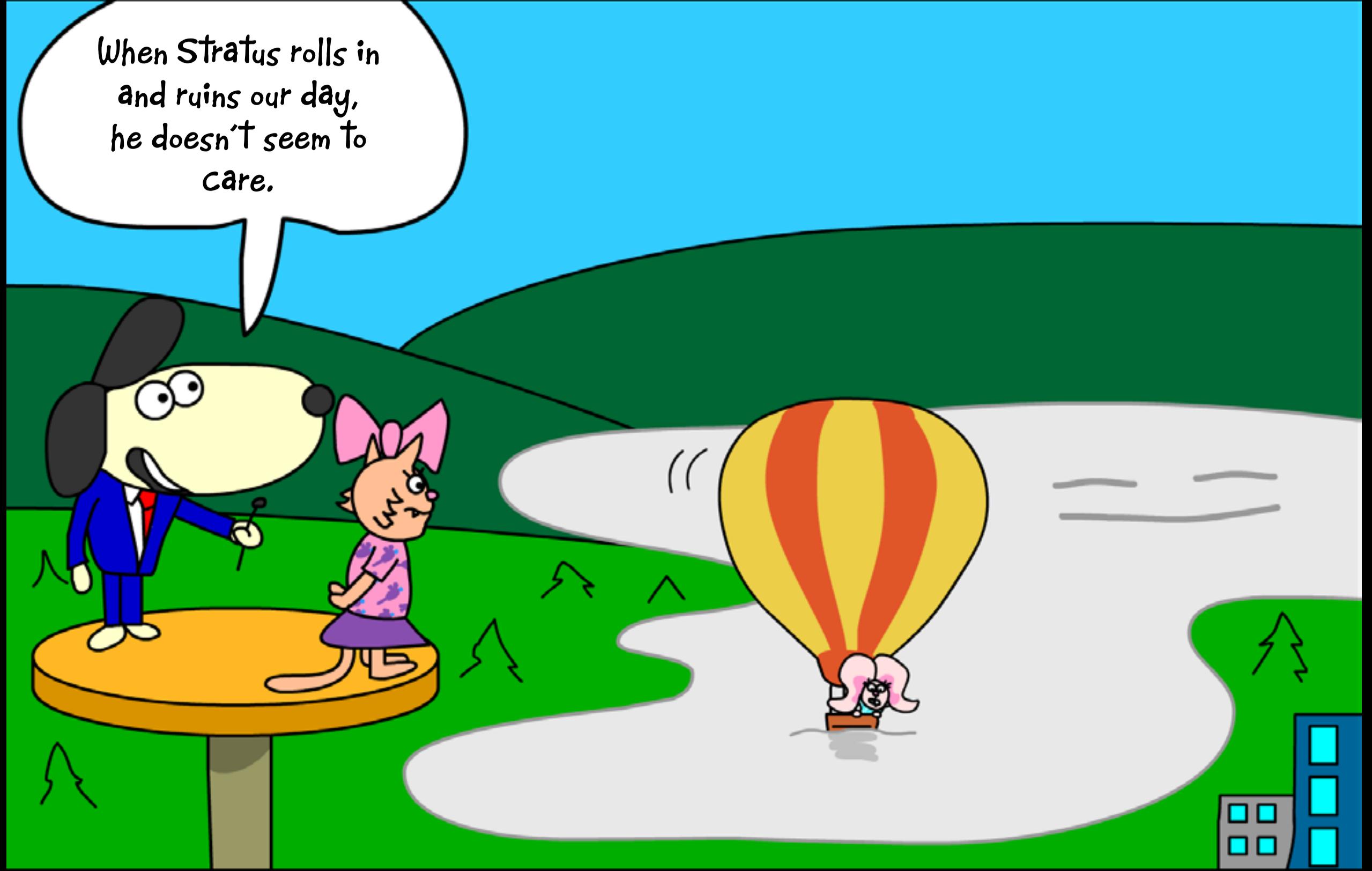




But 8 miles high
we don't hear him
on the ground, he is
NOT the loudest cloud.

Right!

When Stratus rolls in
and ruins our day,
he doesn't seem to
care.



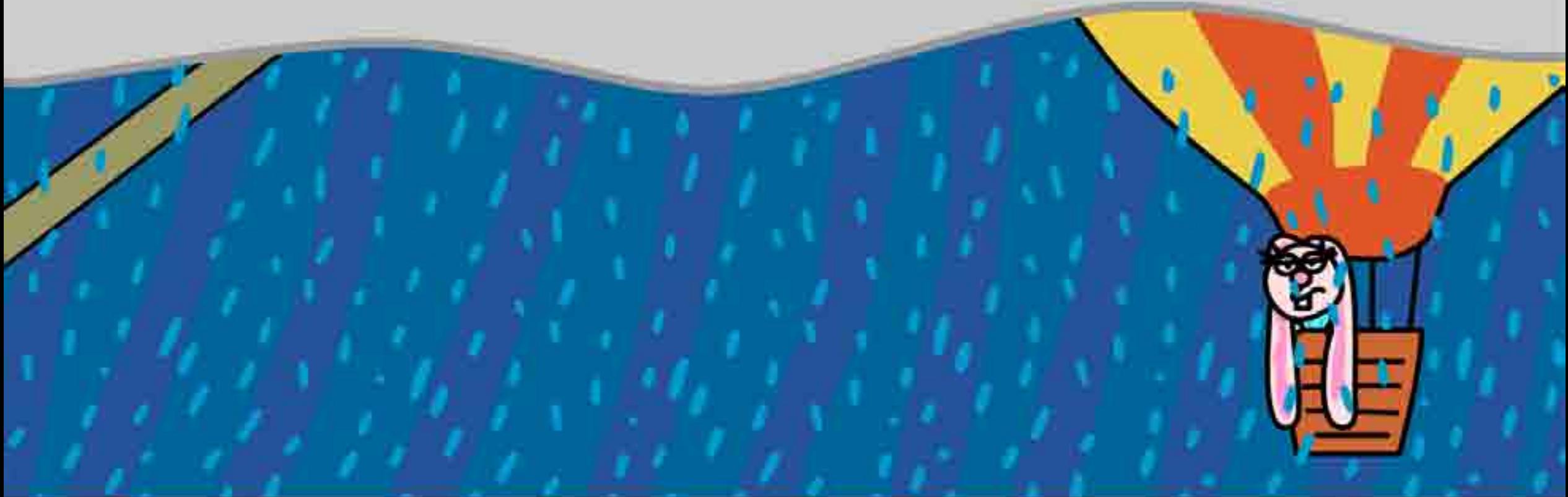
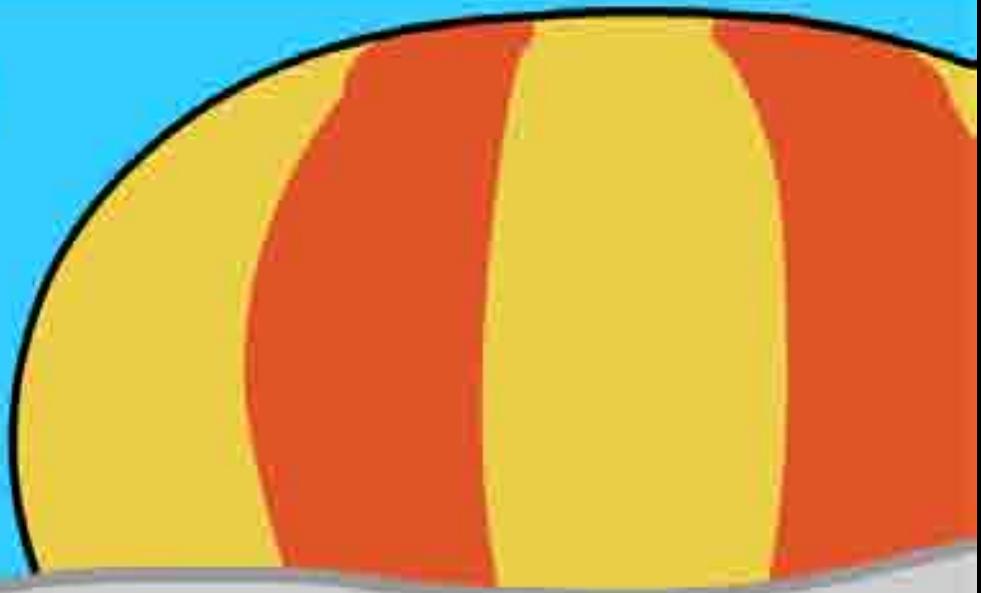


He looks like a low,
blanket of fog, doing
terrible things to
my hair.

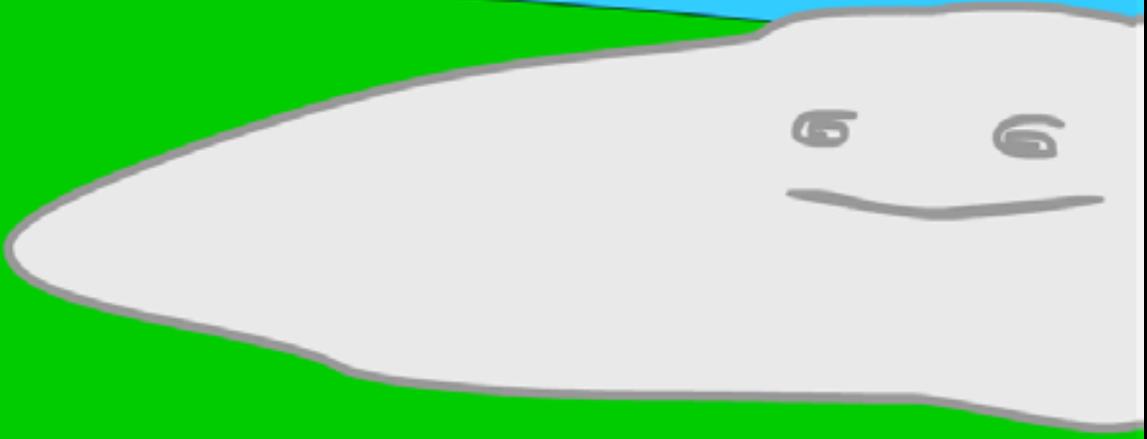
He mists your
eyes, so that
people trip and
bump into each
other.

When he is nimbostratus, he makes a drizzle.. but he is NOT the noisiest brother."

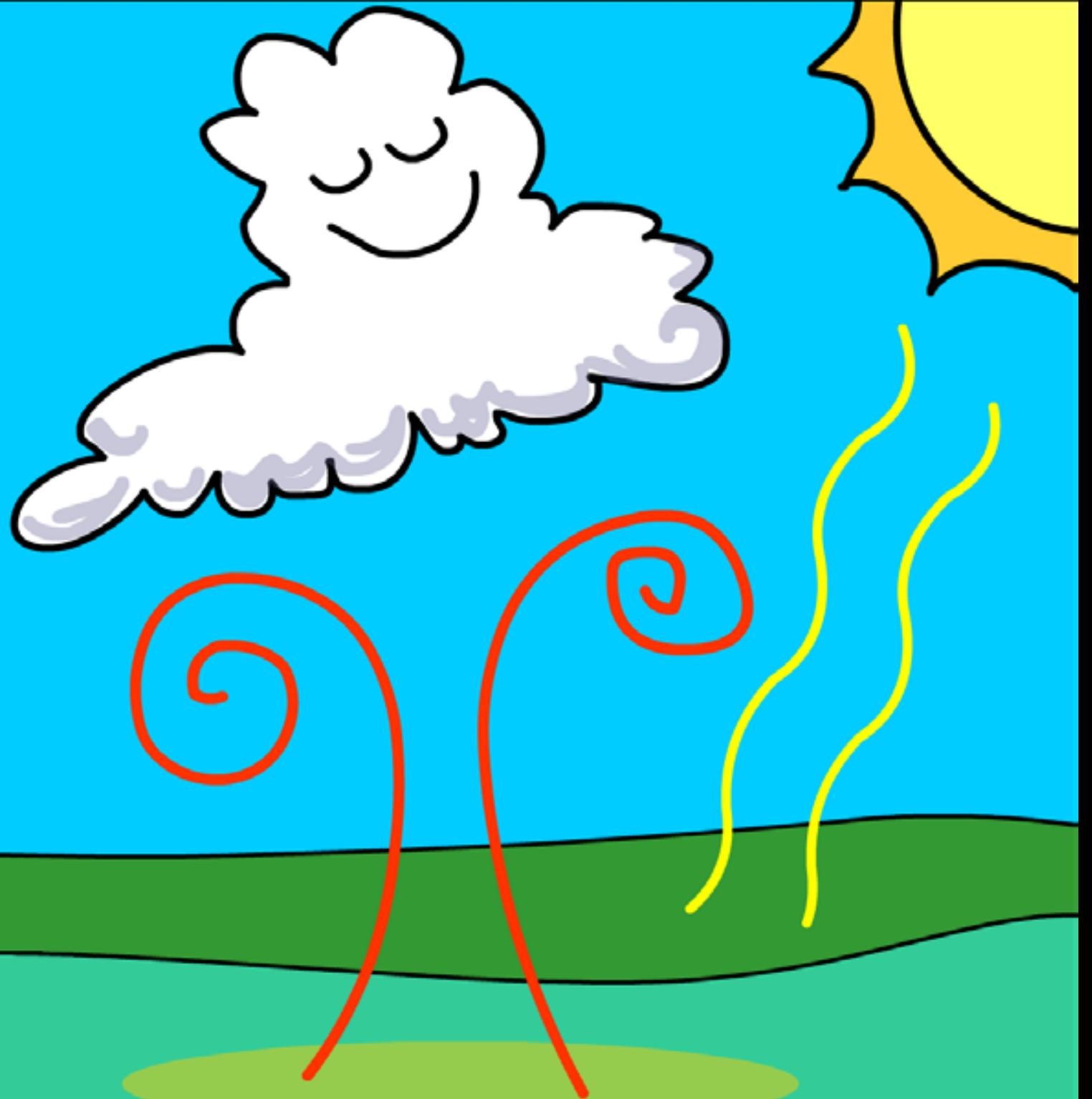
RIGHT!



I have chosen Cumulus
and it's not a random guess.
I've seen him throw
a temper tantrum,
from too much togetherness!



You see, Cumulus is a little hot head. He like his days to be warm!
Riding on invisible Thermals of air,
makes his head start to swarm.





Wooooo
Hooooo!
Yeeeeee
haaaaw!

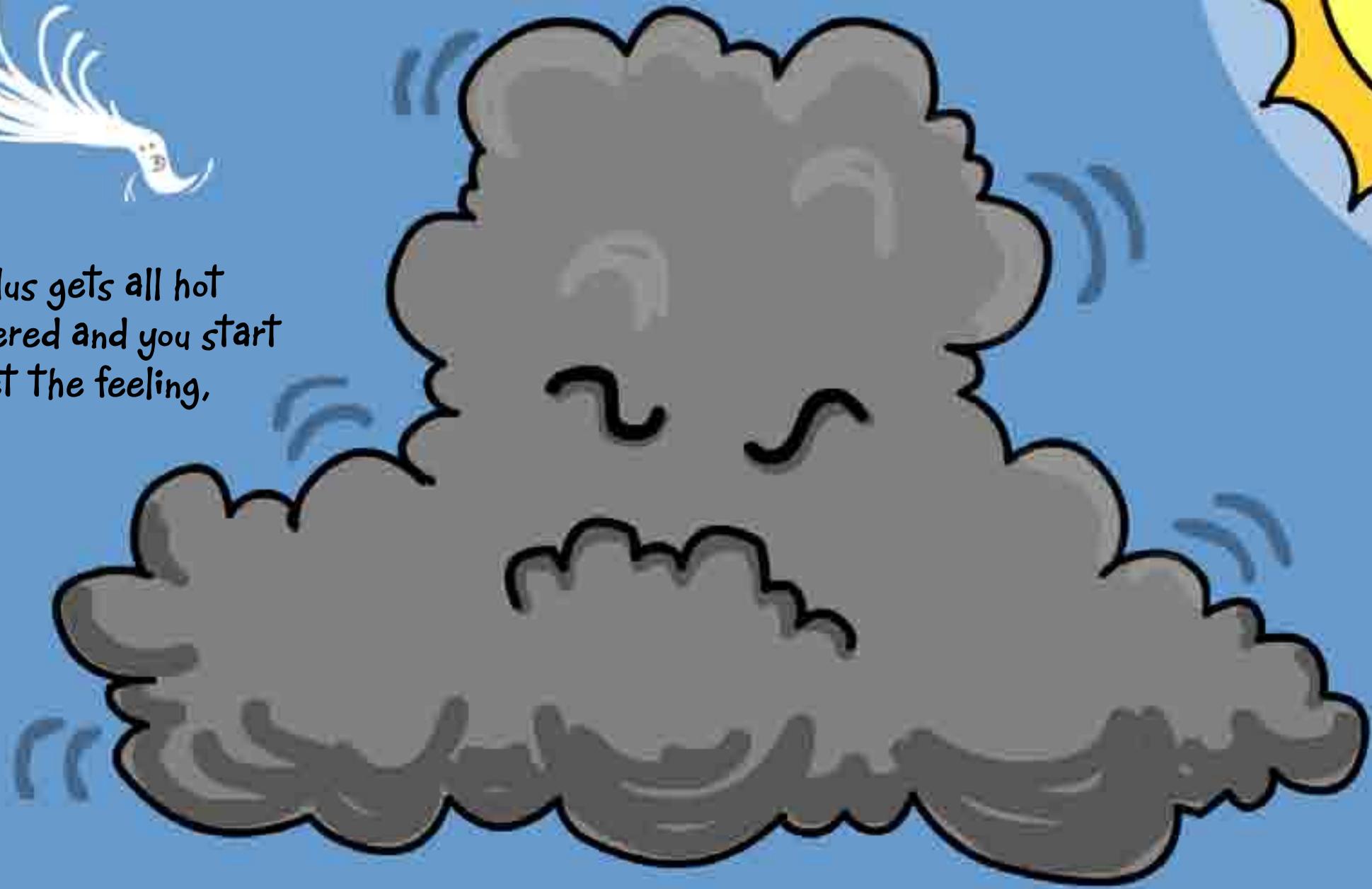
But when Stratus is crowding into his space
and leaves moisture everywhere
And Cirrus is upstairs hooting and hollering,
surfing the turbulent air...

Grrr...

Slurp,
slop,
spoit!



Cumulus gets all hot
and bothered and you start
to get the feeling,



If he continues to pick up steam, soon he will hit the ceiling!
He huffs and puffs til he is 10 miles tall,
Spitting water and tons of ice.



~ ~
A ~



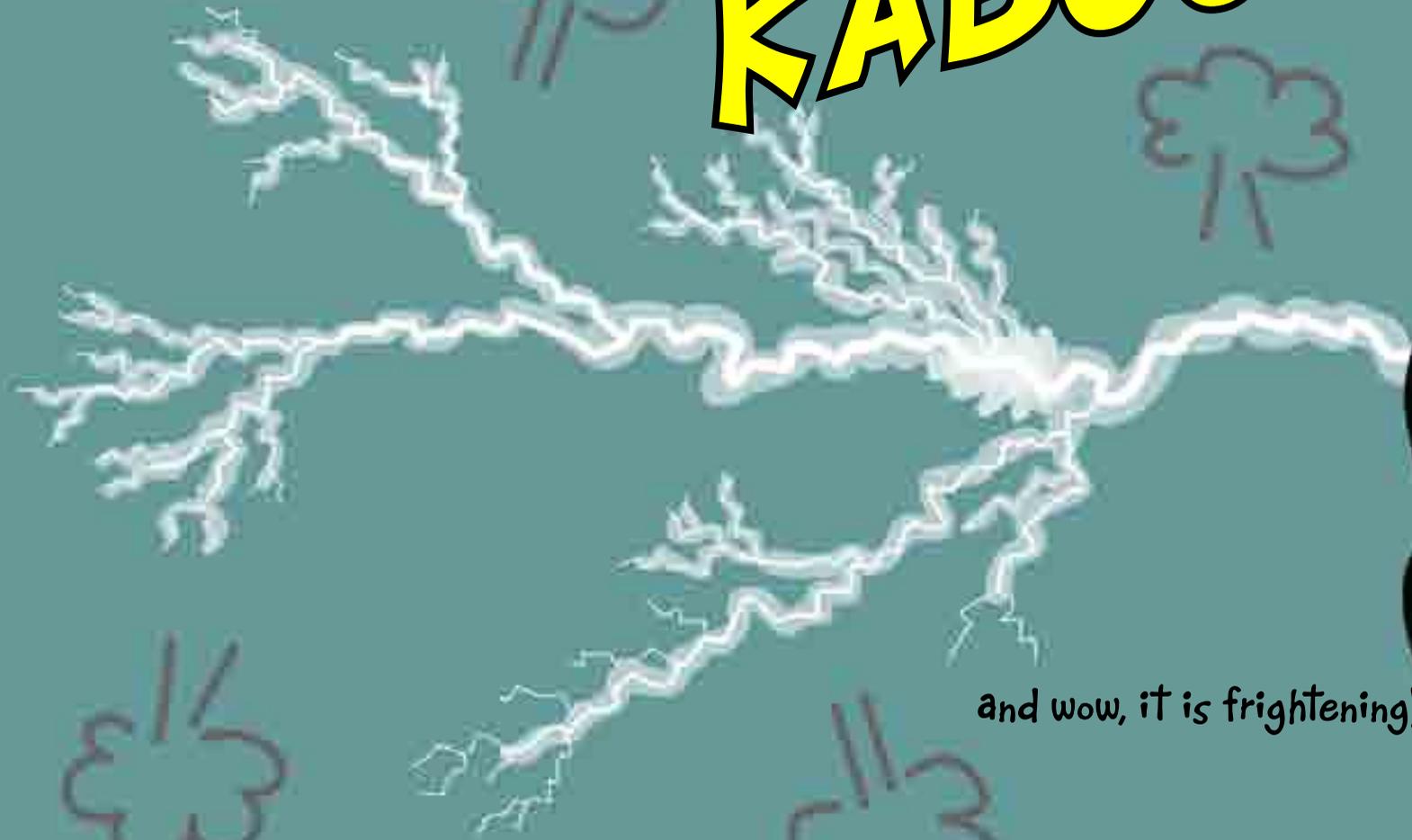


He has turned into a
Cumulonimbus! (and he
isn't very nice!)
His brothers know
they have ticked
him off when he turns
black or green!
He churns and
rumbles, his hair's
a mess;
The scariest cloud
you've ever
seen!



The air is charged with electricity and you see a flash of lightning.
The explosion of air is called thunder

KABOOM!

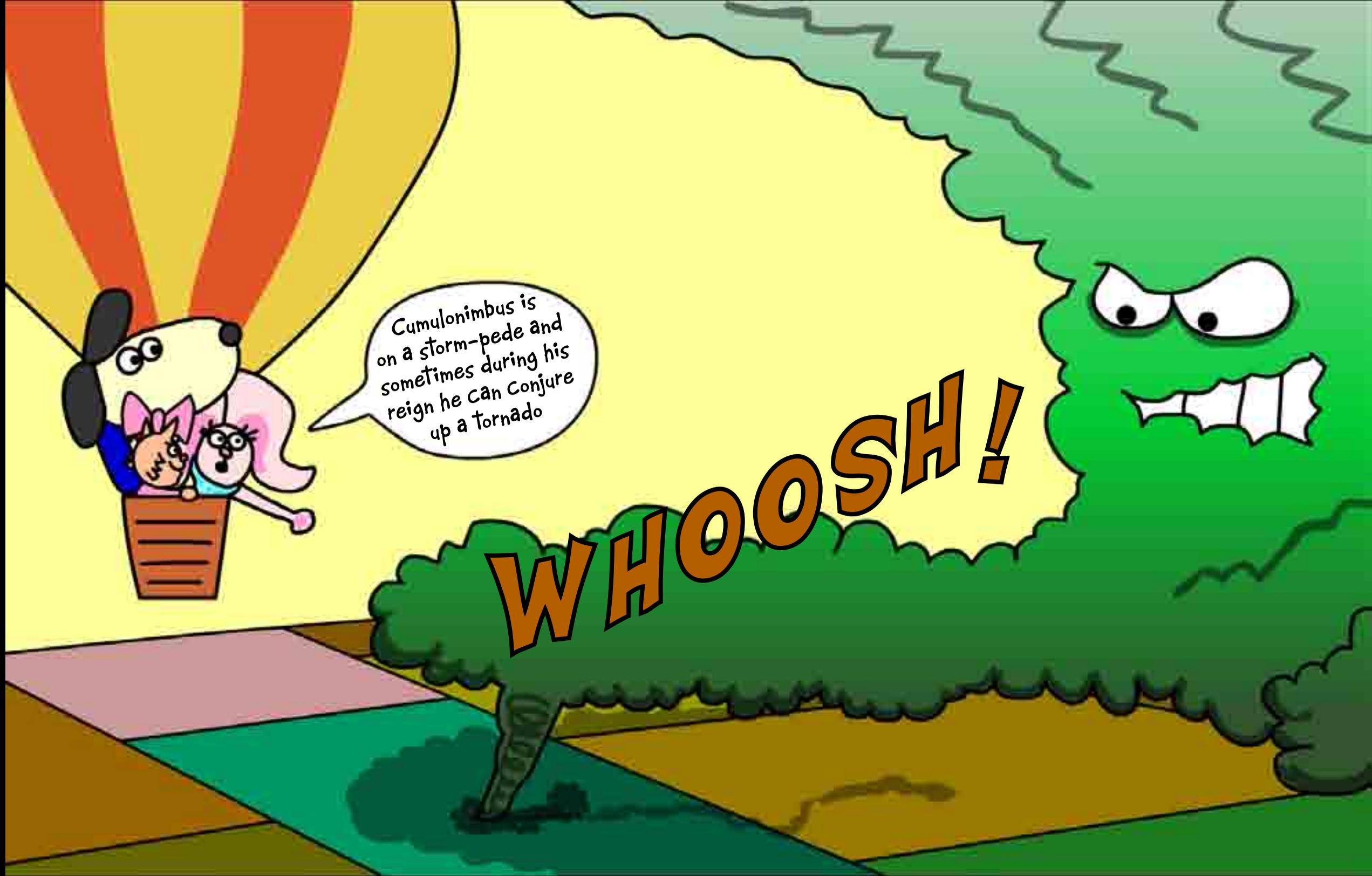


and wow, it is frightening!



When he is
pitching a hissy
fit, no playing
outside is
allowed.

The howling wind,
The pouring rain,
make him
the loudest
cloud.

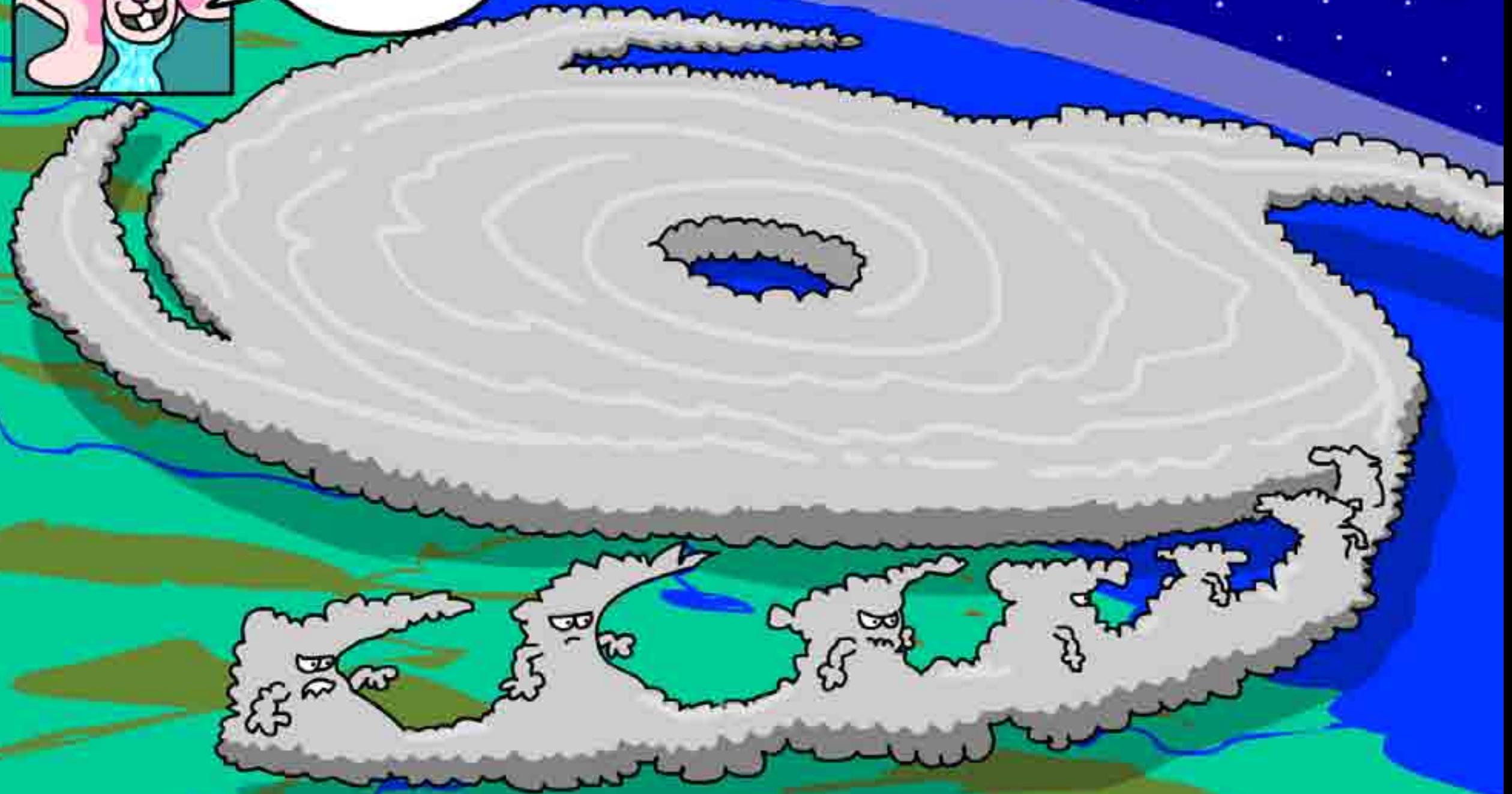


Cumulonimbus is on a storm-pede and sometimes during his reign he can Conjure up a tornado

WHOOOSH!



or gang up as
a hurricane!



Rest assured, he will
konk out and eventually
calms back down.
What's good about a
rainstorm?
It cleans the air and
waters the ground.





Afterwards the brothers patch things up, and paint the skies together. Sunsets, auras and rainbows are the colorful part of the weather.



Cumulus is fun to watch,
always putting on the best show
Smile and dream, but keep an eye on him,
in case he starts to grow.

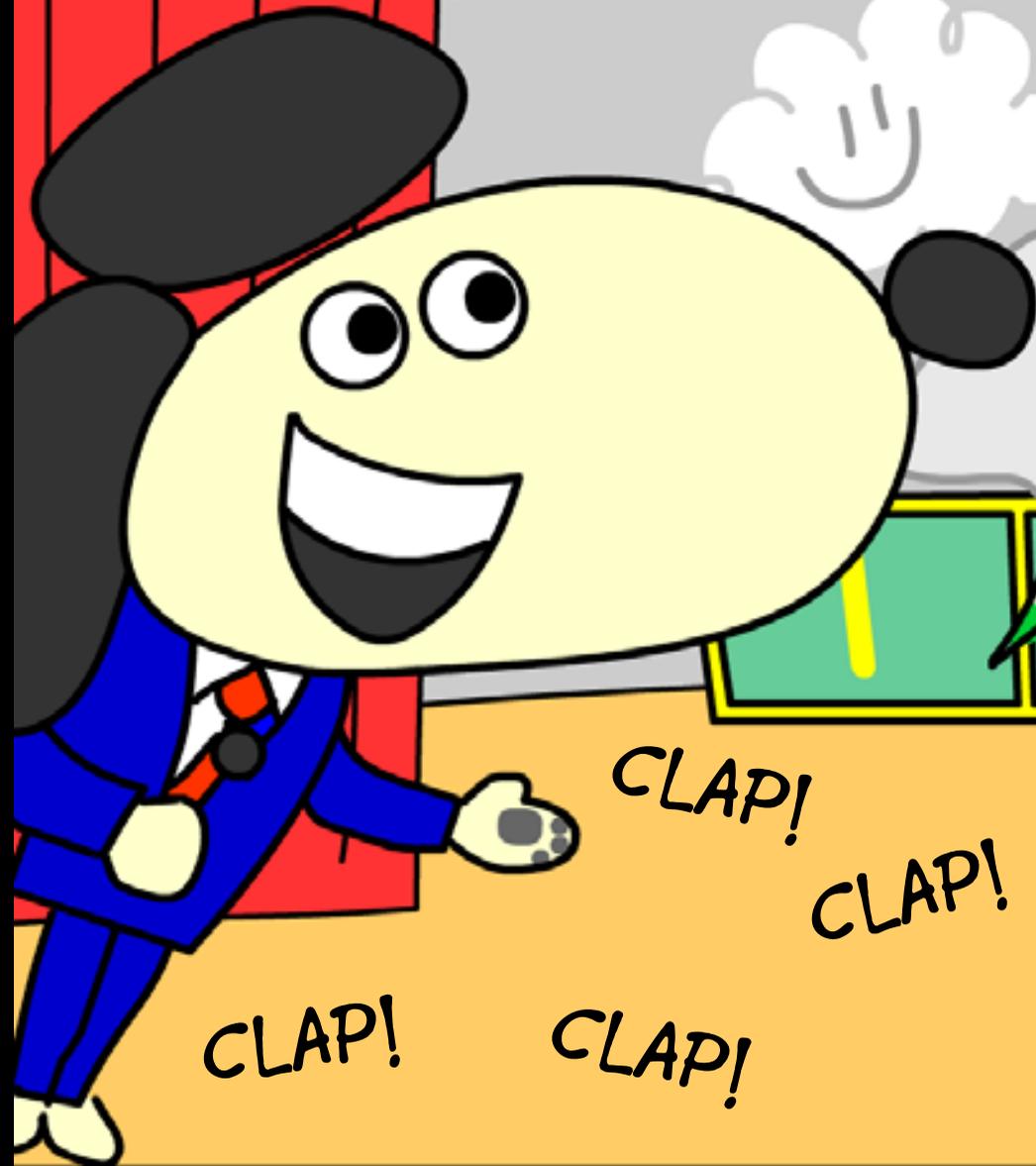
Of the three cloud brothers
he is definitely the most proud!
For better or worse
that is what makes him
the most loudest cloud!

Very good Kitty! You are the
champion! You know a lot about
this noisy fella. Here is your
super spectacular prize-



A green polka dot umbrella!

Goodbye everyone!



CLAP!

CLAP!

CLAP!

CLAP!

CLAP!

CLAP!