

## Cloudy with a chance of meatballs.

But there were no stores in the town of Chewandswallow. They didn't need any. The sky supplied all the food they could possibly want. The only thing that was really different about the Chewandswallow was its weather. It came three times a day, at breakfast, lunch and dinner. Everything that everyone are came from the sky.

Whatever the weather served, that was what they ate.

But it never rained rain. It never snowed snow. And it never blew just wind. It rained things like soup and juice. It snowed mash potatoes and green peas. And sometimes the wind blew in storms of hamburgers.