## Waterdrop

One spring morning, Waterdrop woke up right in the middle of the River.

- "Everything is lovely here! I feel so happy- she thought. She rocked gently by the moving water
- Then She saw a light shining up above. What is that? She asked her mother.
- It is the surface, her mother ,who was the River whispered.
- -"I would love to see it!" sighed the water drop.

- "Well, go and take a look!" Her mother River said.

Her mother created a small wave so the water drop could rise to the surface of the river. Waterdrop soon reached the surface and saw a blade of grass bending over the river. The water drop jumped onto it and it carried her to the riverbank.

She watched and marveled at the riverbank.

Draw the card to the line

A blade of grass bent under the wind and lightly touched the water surface. Waterdrop clung on to it and in the twinkle of an eye she found herself on the riverbank.

She was on a blade of grass rolled around by the fresh evening breeze.

## The waterdrop become colder as night fell on the river. The waterdrop become dew

The wind bent a blade of grass towards the water,

and the water drop grabbed onto it and with the next thought, it was already on the shore.



## Waterdrop was cold. She could hardly move. It was as if the whole world stopped around her. Everything went dark, still and quiet. Then Waterdrop became dew...

Draw the card to the line

She snuggled up to the blade of grass and waited. She was curious about what would happen next.

She waited there for a long time...

Draw the card to the line

At last, the light of dawn appeared. The sky suddenly became brighter and the Sun showed, throwing his thousands of shining rays.

- How pleasant it is to be able to warm up!

As Waterdrop warmed up in the sun's rays she rose into the air.

Then Waterdrop turned into steam...

The Sun became hotter and hotter and she was getting higher and higher in the sky.

Later she shouted with a new, deep, ringing voice:
- How strong I am!

Waterdrop was in seventh heaven. She was laughing and kept on rising higher and higher.

- Oh how powerful I am! I can see every blade of grass and thousands of flowers! And down there the River is snaking. It's my mummy!

As waterdrop got closer to the sun, she thought, how litte she was - "how little I am!"

She was realizing that she was really tiny compared to the universe and the great starry vault.

She carried on her trip and rose higher and higher anyway.

There were lots of others waterdrop up in the sky already

They were racing and showing off together. The closer they got to the Sun, the harsher the light and the fiercer the heat.

Waterdrop was getting hotter and hotter and she was very thirsty.

But she couldn't stop to go up. Something was constantly dragging and sucking and attracting and pushing her up.

Draw the card to the line

She climbed on a cloud and started to drink the waterfrom the cloud.

She helped another waterdrop drunk from the cloud too.

Draw the card to the line

She caught her in mid air and dragged her close to her. Then she made her drink the cloud too.

## As more and more waterdrops garnered on the cloud to drunk the water the cloud became very heavy

Draw the card to the line

After a while, there were so many that they had to cling to each other to avoid falling.



The cloud looked at this gathering with a threatening stare.

Draw the card to the line

- You are too heavy, the cloud grumbly said. Come on! Jump!

The cloud gave himself a good shake and a bolt of thunder was seen from below



The waterdrops jumped off the cloud and as there were so manny, they looked like rain falling.

Draw the card to the line

So the rain started to drizzle on the meadow. Waterdrop looked down there too. She saw the River again.



Waterdrop saw her mother river below and jumped off the cloud and she has turned in to rain.

And the Waterdrop smiled.

She fell down, down, back into mother river's arms.

The river welcomed her and held her tight and she say:

"May you go for walks around the world.

May you meet salty sea water, sweet river water, pure sources, lakes.

May you become steam, mist, dew, ice, snow, frost, rain"

Mother River wished for waterdrop to have manny more adventure.

The End