

A Day as a Rain Drop

Day one: I'm in a river. I think. I'm flowing into the ocean. I have met several friends, they are also flowing down the river.

Day two: I'm no longer a river, now I'm in an ocean. It's very hot. I guess I'll just sit here, doing nothing.

Day three: I've been sitting here but my friends have turned invisible. I think they are evaporating. Oh no, I'm evaporating. Up, up, up I'm going up! Everything seems so tiny.

Day four: I have good news and bad news. The good news is, I'm with my friends. The bad news is I'm in the sky forming a cloud. More and more water droplets keep coming.

Day five: The wind is blowing us east. We keep going east but suddenly it stopped.

Day six: We waited and waited, finally the wind blew us east again. I don't know why more water droplets joined us. The cloud was filled with way too many droplets. We didn't know what to do!

Day seven: More raindrops joined us and finally the cloud broke open and we went sailing into the ground 1...2...3... We waited for about 3 seconds and then smack we hit the ground. Oh no not again and it started all over again.