





Little RAINDROP

Discover an amazing story
from the natural world.

Autumn Publishing

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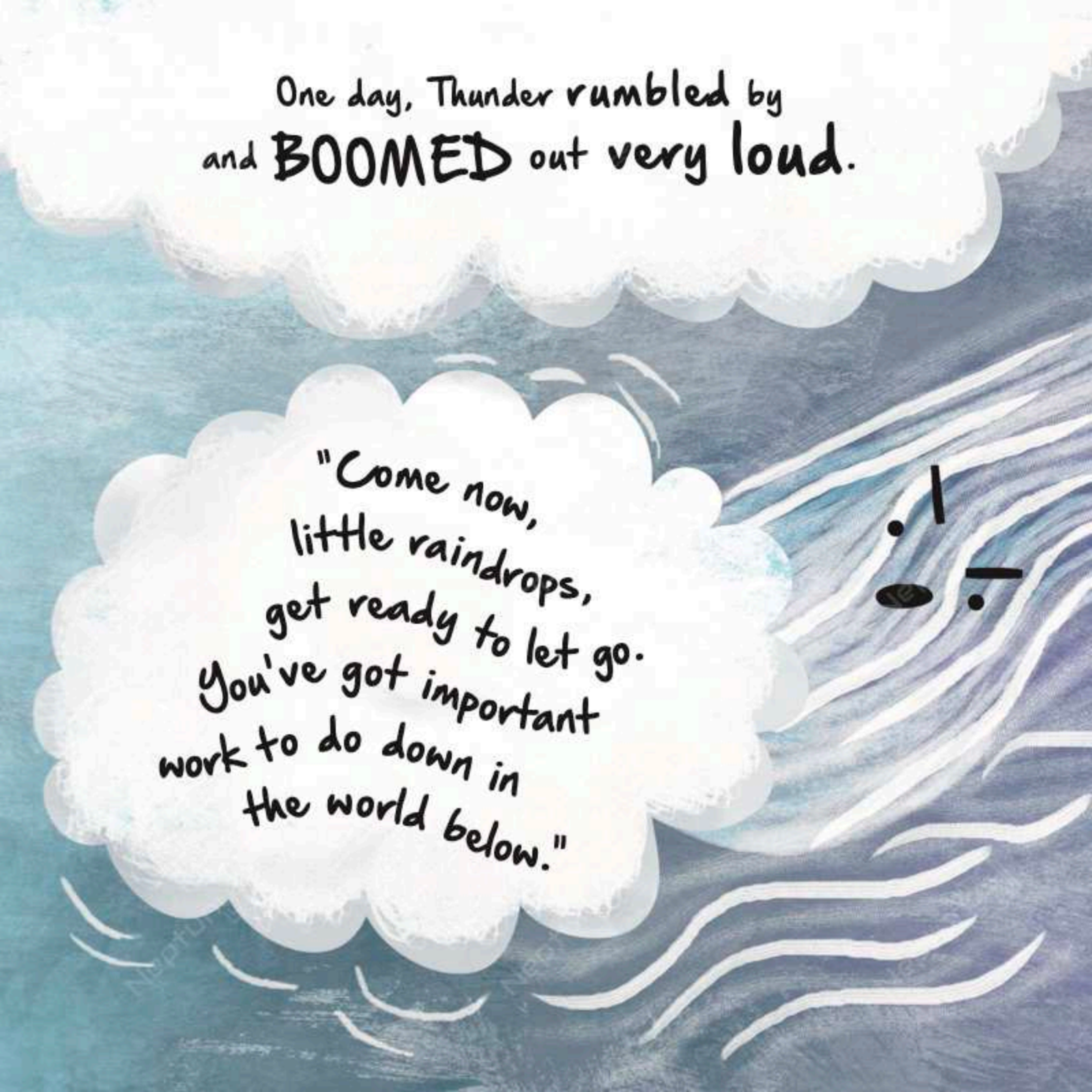
Little **RAiNDROP**



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When I was a raindrop,
I lived up in a cloud.



One day, Thunder rumbled by
and **BOOMED** out very loud.

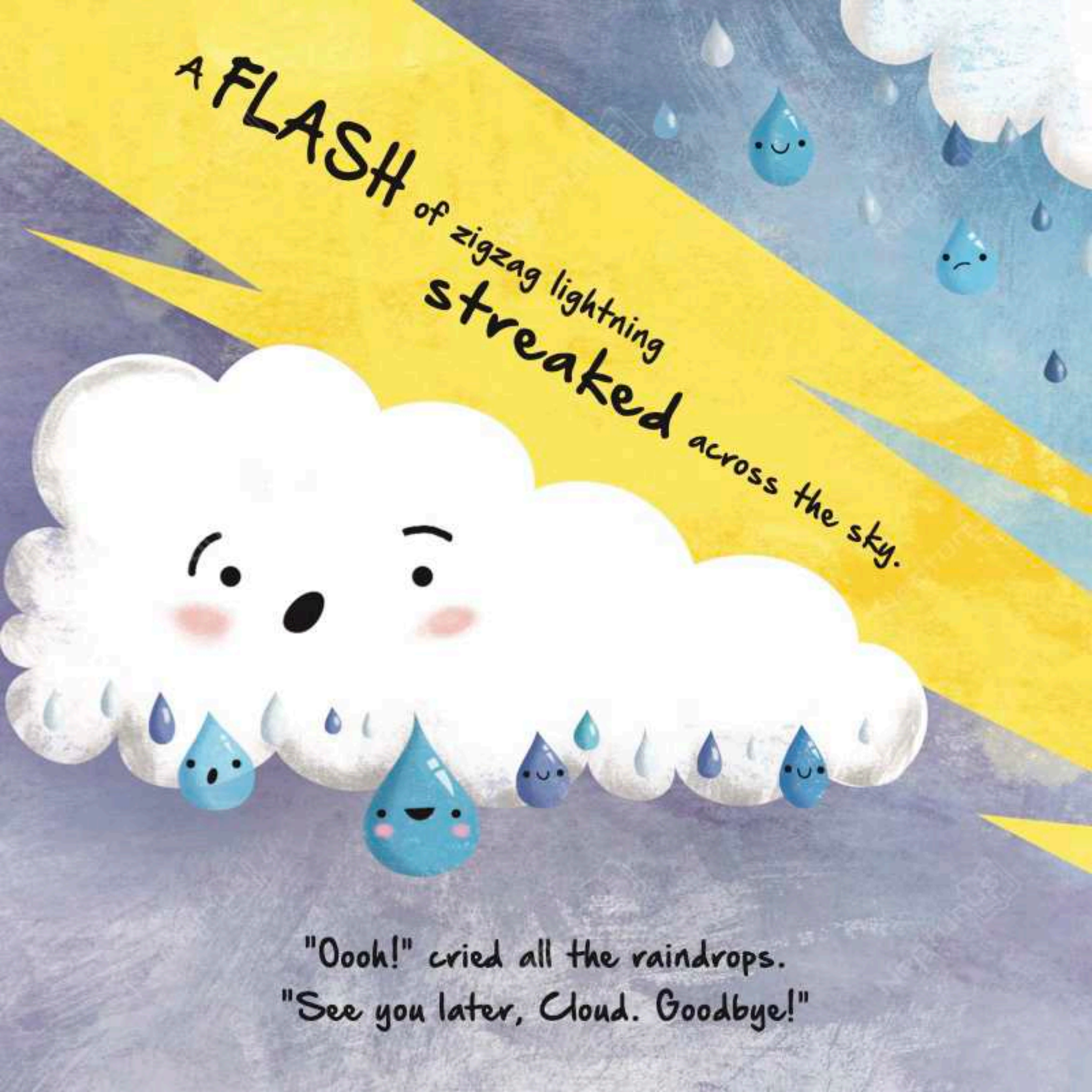
"Come now,
little raindrops,
get ready to let go.
You've got important
work to do down in
the world below."



They jumped into the air, and I jumped with them too.

*"Have fun,"
said Cloud.*

*"I wish that I could
come along with you!"*



A **FLASH** of zigzag lightning
streaked across the sky.

"Oooh!" cried all the raindrops.
"See you later, Cloud. Goodbye!"



Down and down we fell, giggling, shouting, "Wheree!"

Oh, what fun to be a raindrop flying free.

From high up in the sky, we saw the earth below.



Sunbeams shone through us and made a lovely big rainbow.

After that,
quite suddenly,
I landed with a

SPLAT!



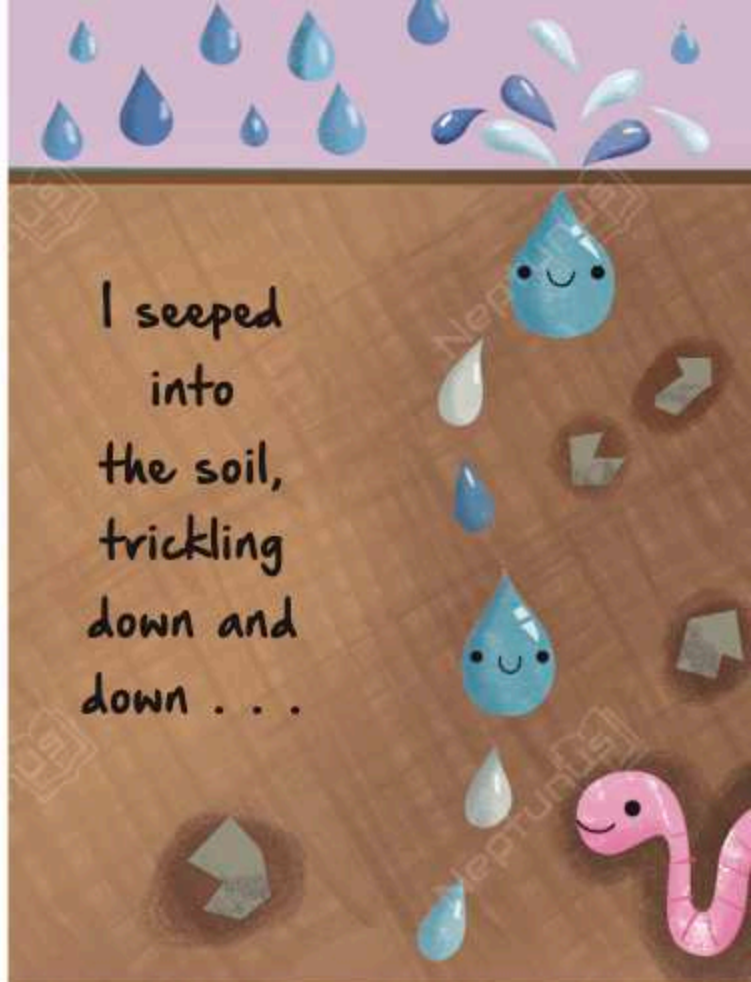
And dribbled down the tail



of a soggy farmyard cat.



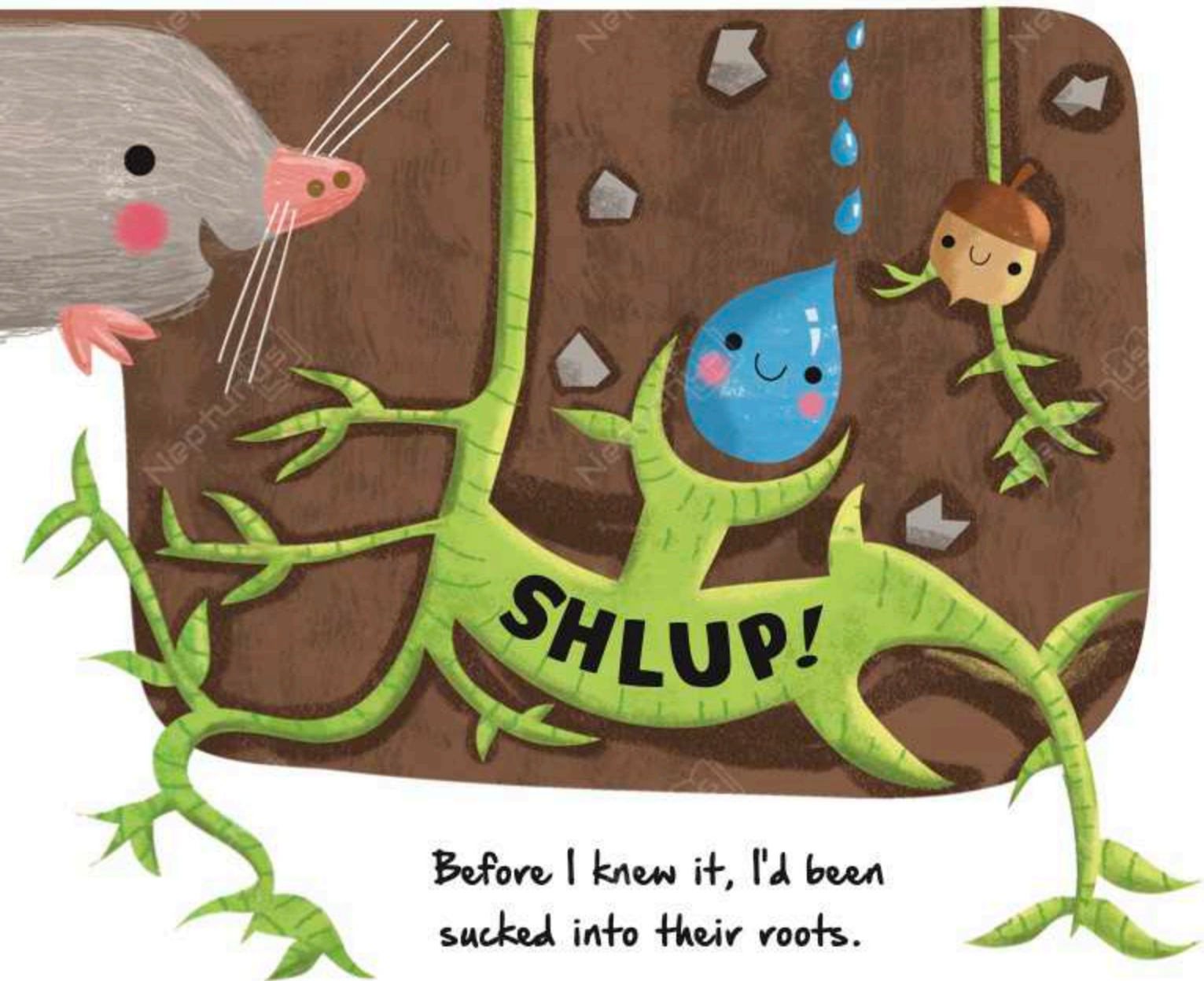
I seeped
into
the soil,
trickling
down and
down . . .



. . . past
pink,
wiggling
worms,
far below
the ground.



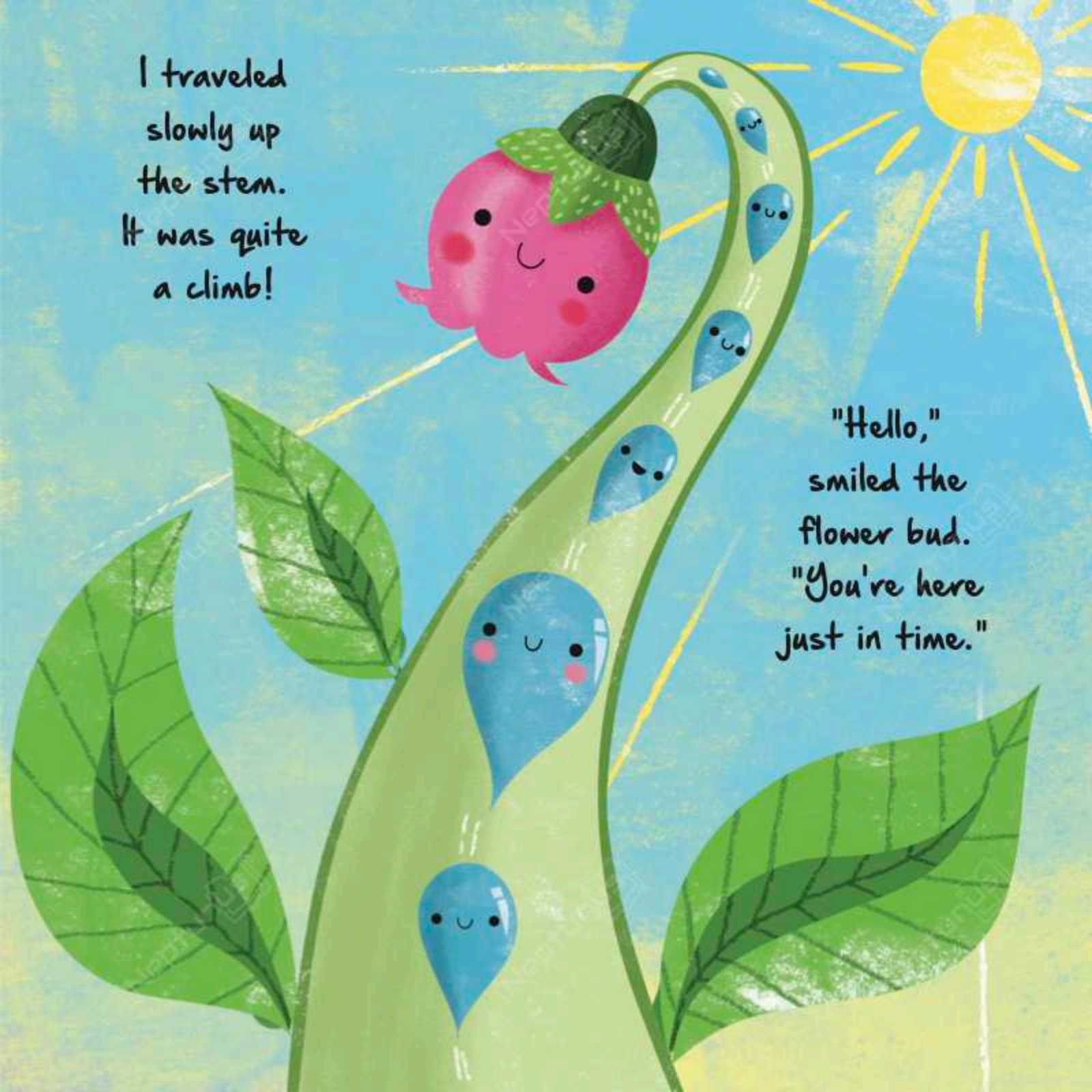
I saw a friendly mole,
who was digging by some shoots.



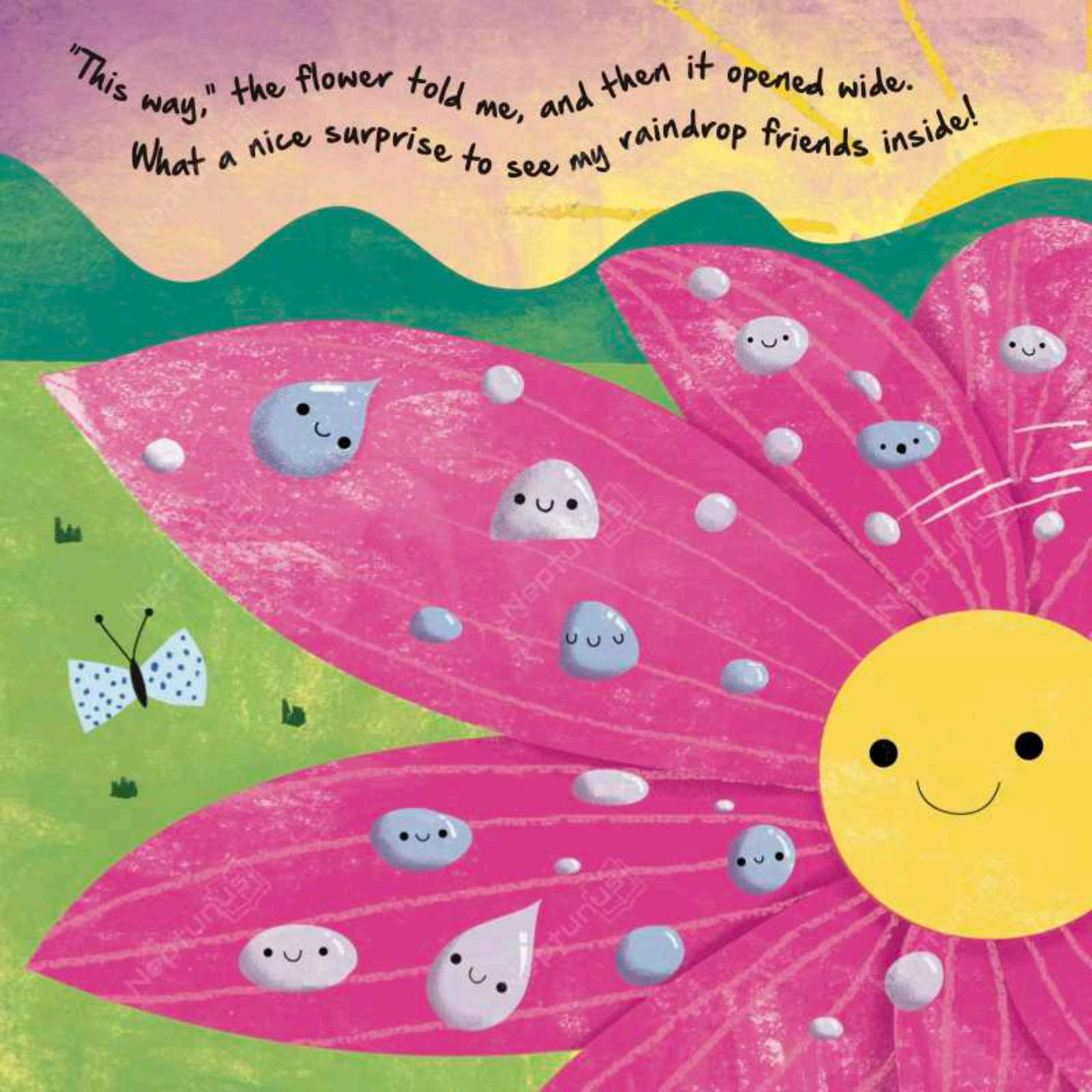
Before I knew it, I'd been
sucked into their roots.

I traveled
slowly up
the stem.
It was quite
a climb!

"Hello,"
smiled the
flower bud.
"You're here
just in time."



"This way," the flower told me, and then it opened wide.
What a nice surprise to see my raindrop friends inside!



We had so much fun, sharing stories of our day,
as the warm sun slowly set, and the light faded away.



We tried to count the stars, instead of counting sheep,
but the petals were so comfy that
we all fell fast asleep.



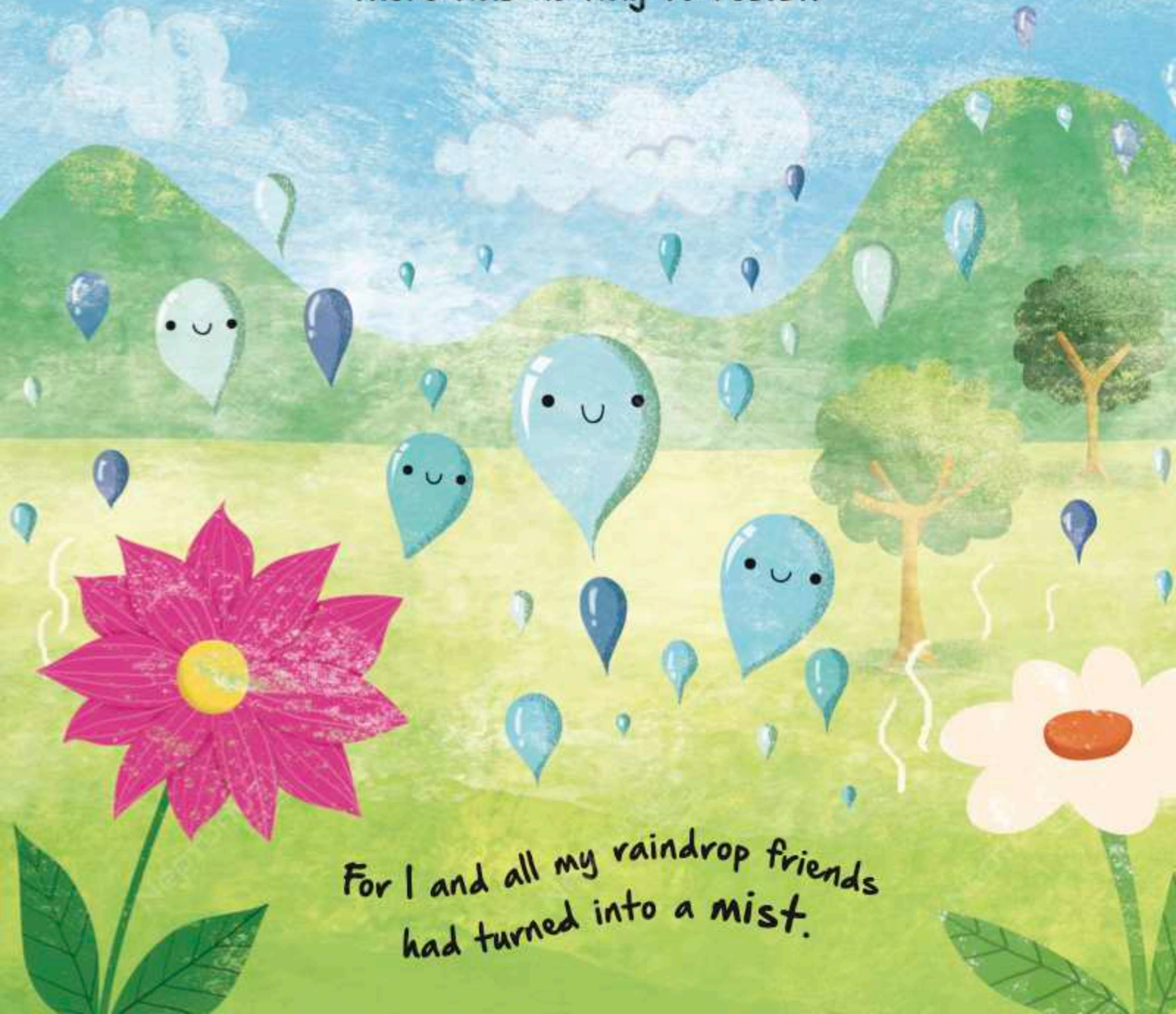
When the morning came, the sun shone

hot and bright.

We all felt quite peculiar, sort of shaky and light.



Slowly we drifted upward,
there was no way to resist.



For I and all my raindrop friends
had turned into a mist.

"What's happening?" I asked,
floating higher with the crowd.



The others laughed and said,
"We're going back into our cloud!"



"Welcome back," said Cloud.

"I hope you all had fun. It's time for you to rest, now that there's lots of sun."





"But soon the wind will blow again,
and turn the weather vane.

And you'll have more adventures,
next time it starts to . . .

... rain!"









The
END

