

*First, I would laze around happily in the ocean. My friends and I would spend hours relaxing, bathing in the sunlight. I remember when my friend Water834-830 evaporated. I was devastated, and terrified. When would it be my turn to do evaporation? Apparently, right then, because not a moment later did I feel a change in my tiny liquid body. For some time then, I soared through the air, enjoying the warm summer days. But suddenly, the weather took a colder turn, and I became the product of condensation. I was a happy little cloud, floating around with my other friends. We loved to travel, and visited almost every continent. I remember riding the winds of transportation to Europe, Asia, Africa. And then we visited the Amazon in Brazil. It was our fate to do precipitation eventually. Tearfully, we said our goodbyes and transcended into the warm waters of South America. I floated into the ocean only to be reunited with my old friend Water834-830! It was good to see them, but no two water droplets stay together forever. Many times, I repeated this water cycle. And visited all sorts of places. I have fond memories of Tide pools, lakes, water bottles, rivers, and fogs in all continents. Alas, the time has come for me to evaporate! I bid you farewell.*

*I am a small little water droplet living in a lake, and I have lots of friends. One day, we were just hanging out, when the air around us began to heat up. I was like, "Are we being abducted!?!?" We evaporated, and turned into water vapor. Evaporation is the process of turning a liquid into a gas state. My friends and I condensed and turned back into water vapor, and we were now together in a cloud. Condensation is when water vapor is changed back into liquid water. However, after a couple of days of bliss, we started transportation and our cloud was carried by the wind to somewhere else. Transportation is the movement of water through the atmosphere. Finally, we started precipitation, and my friends started dropping one by one. They didn't even say goodbye! Precipitation is when water in the atmosphere falls back down to the ground.*

*I started from a puddle on the ground at night. When the sun rises, I can clearly feel the air warming up. This makes me feel like I am floating. Then I realize that I am rising in the air. I slowly rise up, helplessly looking at the ground below me. Then I meet other droplets in the air, we quickly become friends. As I chatted with my new friends in the air. The wind moved me and my friends to different places. As we moved from place to place, more droplets gathered around us and we formed a dense crowd. I personally think that I was a little too close to other droplets. In fact, I was so close that I could feel my body merging with other droplets. As I merged with more droplets, I felt my body getting heavier and heavier. Suddenly, I started to fall. I landed with many other droplets that were merged with others. A water droplet once told me that falling from great heights would give you lots of pain. So when I was about to land, I shut my eyes tightly, I was afraid of pain. I waited, I heard the constant sound of other droplets splashing down around me, but I couldn't feel any pain. I slowly opened my eyes. I was surrounded by water. Then I realized that I had fallen into a pond. Hmm, but didn't that water droplet tell me that falling into water from a great height was the same as hitting cement?*

