

The First Step

Once there was a little raindrop called Peter. It was Peter's first time at going on the long journey. But he had to be a big raindrop to travel. So Peter bounced on a million baby water droplets and now he was a huge raindrop like everybody else. There was a man selling parachutes for one droplet (the money raindrops use). Peter bought one and put it carefully on his slimy back. A afraid but determined, Peter knew he had to skydive out of the cloud as this was the first step for him. He thought to himself "This is the start for me but the end for raindrops who have already been on the journey of the water cycle, this is precipitation skydiving out of the cloud the third step in the water cycle." Peter got ready for the jump out of the cloud. "3...2...1..." he counted and leapt out like the leap of faith and as fast as a cheetah!

A little bit of love

That's when he noticed that the parachute was a walker's cheese and onion crisp packet. "My favourite," said Peter licking his lips. He wasn't sure where he was going to land but it looked like there was a hard, tiled roof beneath him. Peter landed with a bash which made him dizzy and suffer from a headache. A blurry figure strolled closer holding a jug of water. "Drink this and you will feel better," said the mysterious figure. The figure was right. When Peter sat up he noticed it was the most amazing girl. "Hi," smiled the girl.

"Erm... h..h..i," said Peter blushing. "My name is Patter," grinned the lovely girl. Peter was still gazing into the beautiful eyes. "M..m... my name is Peter," murmuring to Patter.

"Peter, patter," laughed the girl. He stood up and saw a large sign saying LEAFBOARDS GET YOUR LEAFBOARD And one next to it saying ONLY ONE DROPLET!

"Are we supposed to buy one?" asked Peter. "Yep," said Patter. As they walked over to the shop Patter said that she was scared about riding the leafboard so Peter bought one to both ride on. "Are you ready," laughed Peter. "Yes," mumbled Patter. Off they went bumping up and down on the tiles.

AN adventure

With a big bang that sounded like thunder they both landed on a thin twig. Then they felt a little tug as a seatbelt strapped them in tightly. In no less than a second the light twig sped away like a rocket. The stick was running down a stream called the gutter. After 50 seconds the ride paused and plunged them high into the air and they could see their fellow raindrops in the fluffy clouds. But there was a problem, whatever goes up has to come down. "AHHH!" they shouted. Luckily, they both landed softly in a sticky cobweb. It looked like a harness. Suddenly, a friendly raindrop handed them both a stalk off a flower. It told them to tie the stalk onto the cobweb. They were going to abseil down a pipe. So when they were ready they started. After 15 minutes of climbing vertically they reached the bottom of the pipe there was a small sign saying the sewer travel station.

Cho-Cho oooooo

When they finally reached the floor, there were a few normal, everyday raindrops waiting patiently for something. That's when they heard a deafening horn and clatter of wheels. Coming round the corner was a long train made of hard rocks and stones. It stopped at the station and the dirty driver shouted "All aboard the raindrop express." Everybody boarded the steam train including Peter and Patter. As soon as everybody got on, the train sped off at the speed of 2000 mph! In about 2 seconds they were told to get off as it looked like it was the end of the line. Peter felt a little queasy. The other raindrops were jumping into a cold, refreshing river so Peter and Patter did the same...

The human world

RIVER
SPLASH!

When Peter and Patter came back up to the surface of the water they were flowing down the fast flowing river. Up ahead was a wide pillar holding a turquoise bridge that stood near a cricket ground. Trent Bridge they ^{read} on a sign, can control the virus. Save lives said another, we can fight the virus said one. "What virus?" wondered Peter. Soon they were coming to the end of the river. "Where are we going now?" asked Patter. "Were going to the sea!" answered Peter. He was right.



FINAL Step

Now they were in the sea and bobbing over to an airport, called the last stretch. When they got inside it was crowded with raindrops. To the clouds said one of them with jet evaporation as the airline. "That's us," whispered Patter. Inside the plane were two free seats so they sat down. "Welcome to jet evaporation, this flight duration is 30 seconds thank you," said the captain. With that the plane flew off. After thirty seconds of flying they reached the cloud. "I guess we do that again," laughed Peter. So they did.