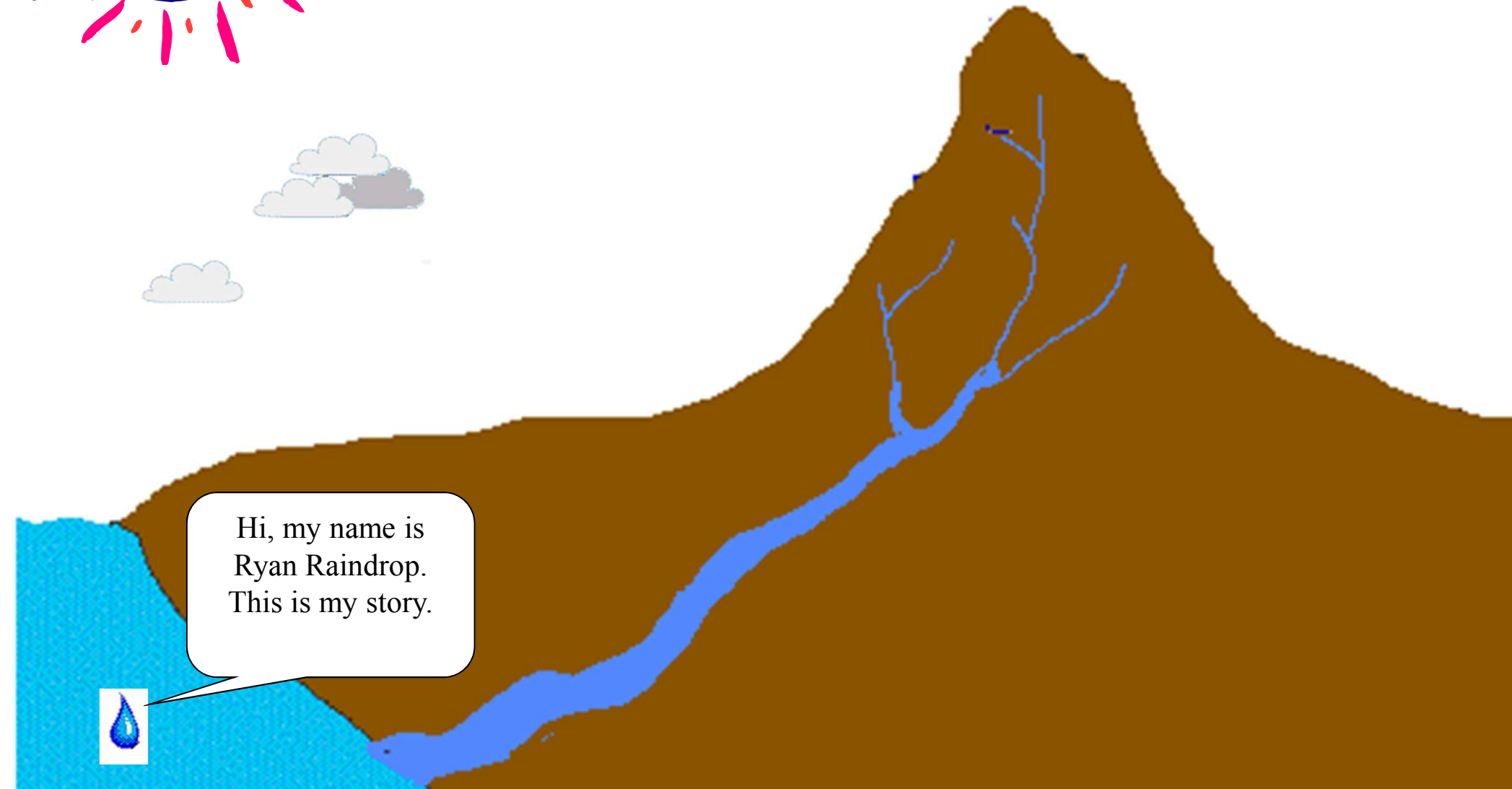
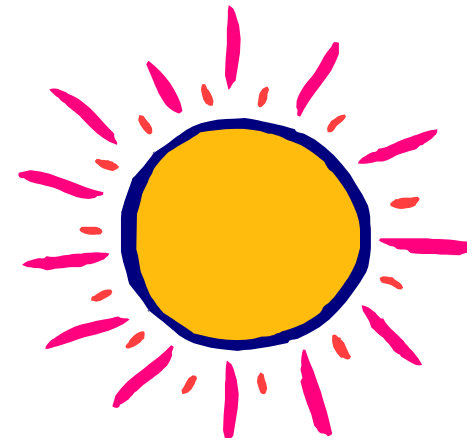
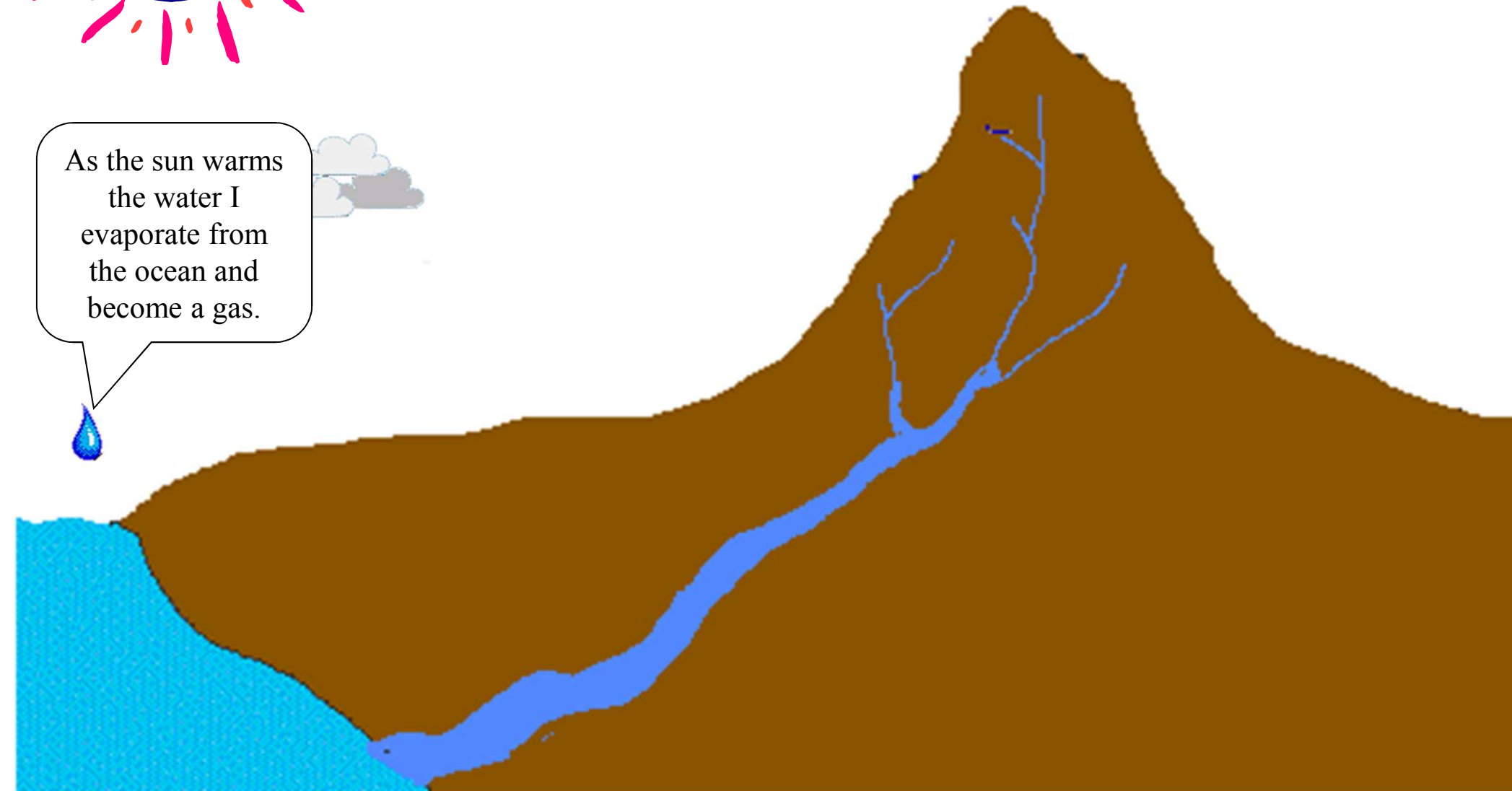


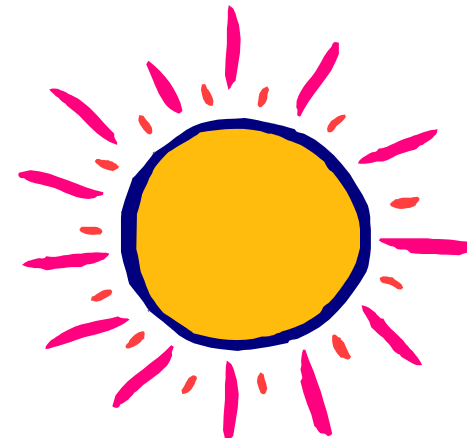
Hi, my name is
Ryan Raindrop.
This is my story.



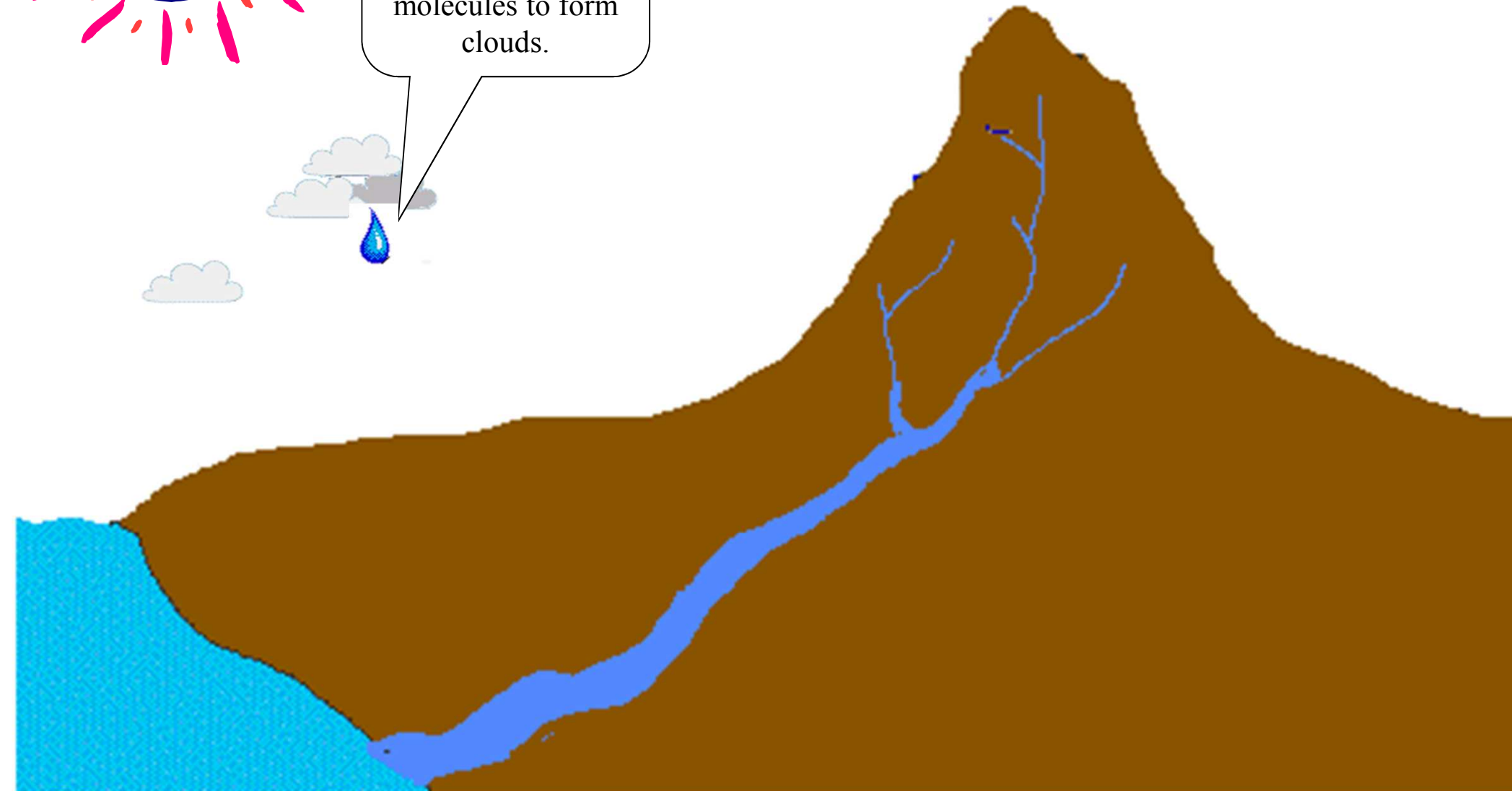
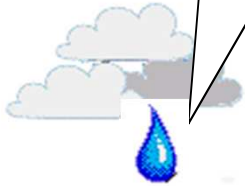


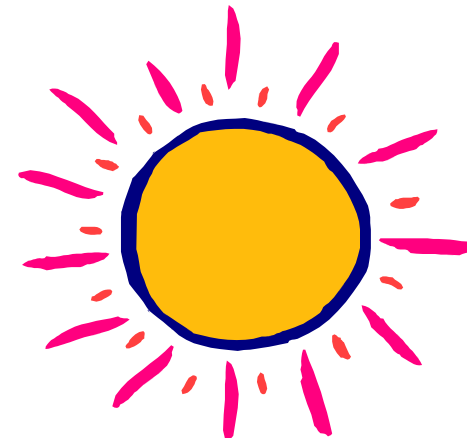
As the sun warms
the water I
evaporate from
the ocean and
become a gas.



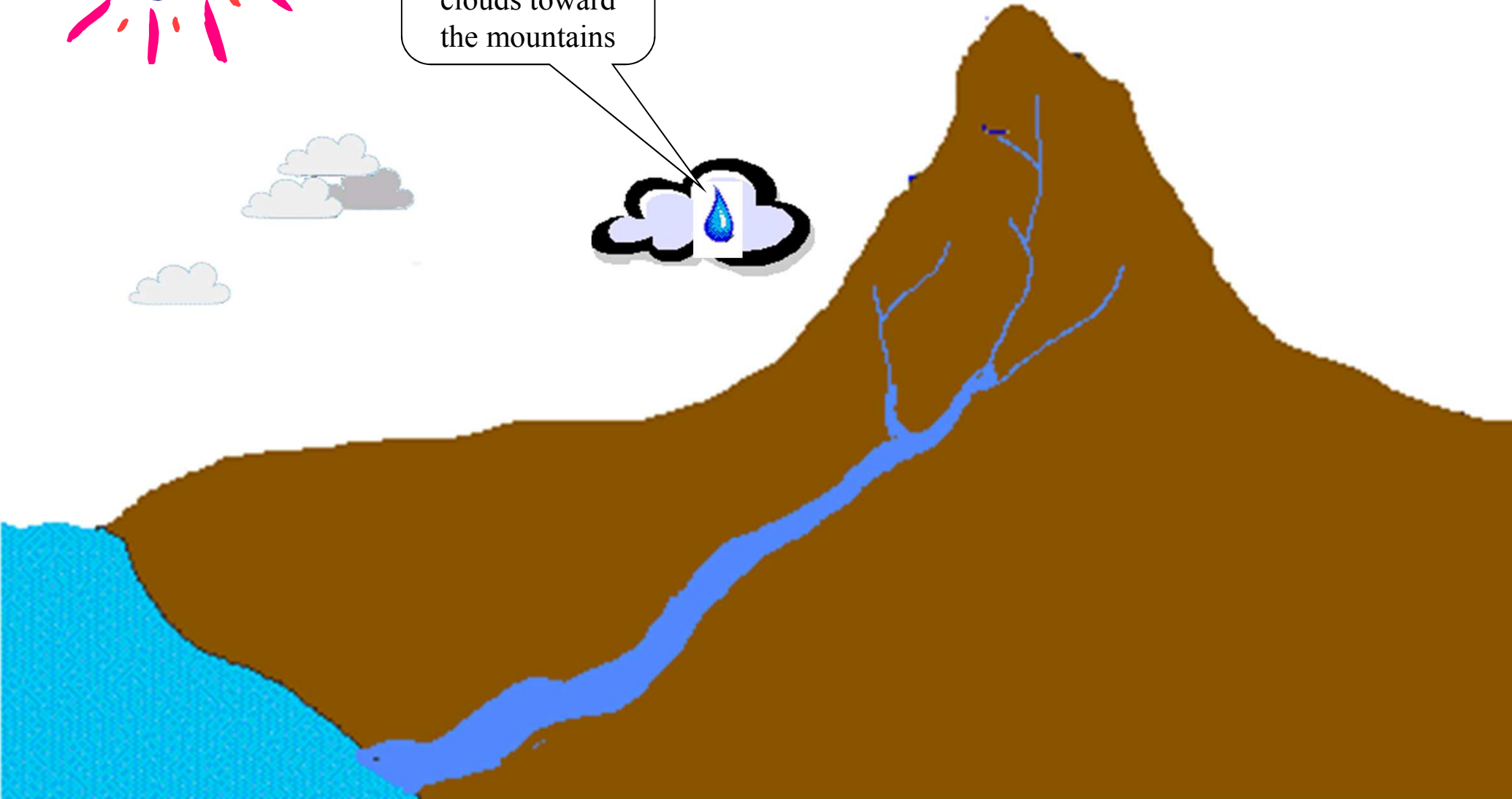
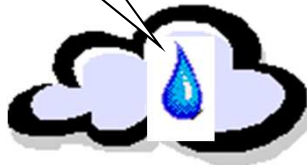


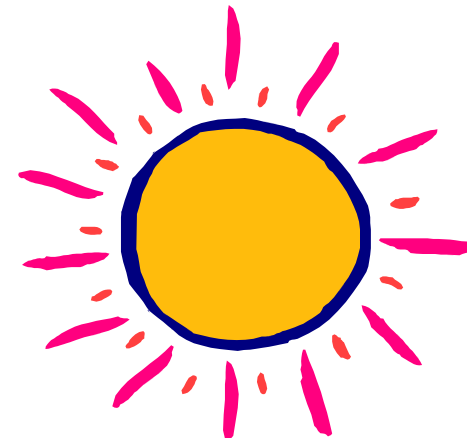
As I rise into the cool air I group with other water molecules to form clouds.





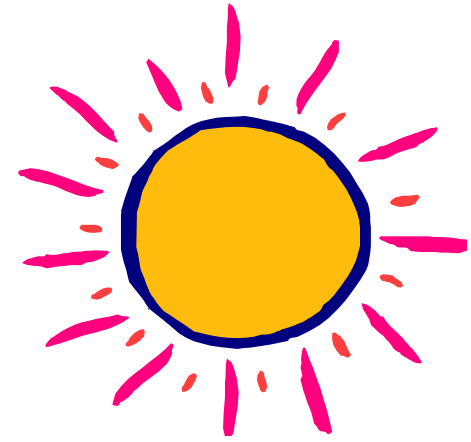
The wind pushes the clouds toward the mountains





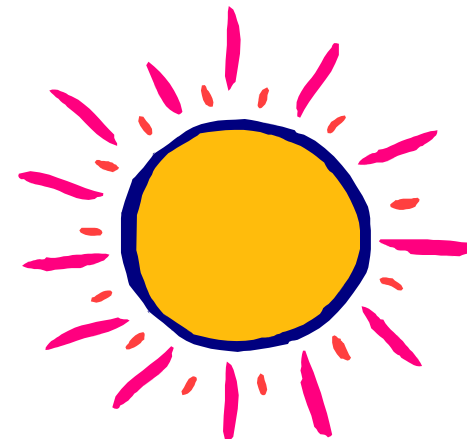
Cool air at the top of the mountain prevents me from going over. I fall to the ground in the form of precipitation

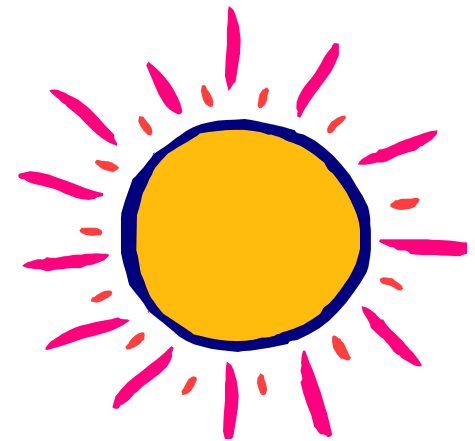


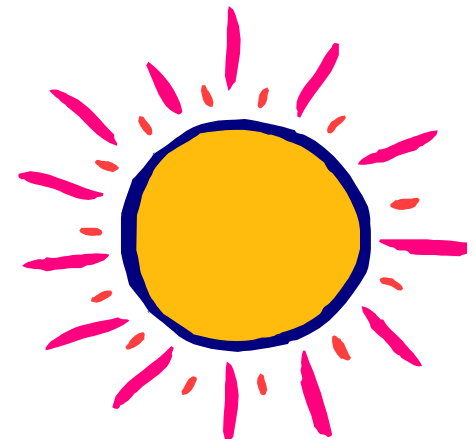


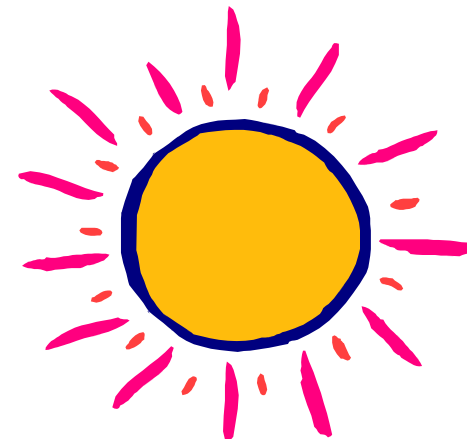
Once again I group with other water molecules. We accumulate in brooks or streams which lead to rivers and lakes or the ocean.

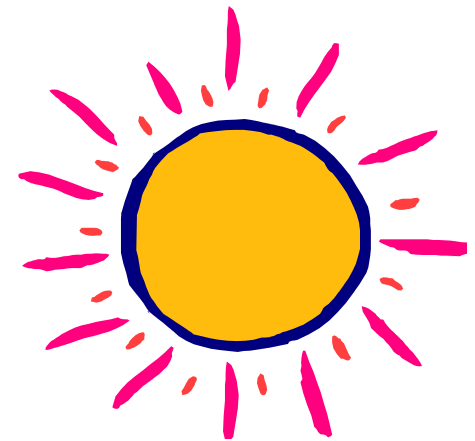


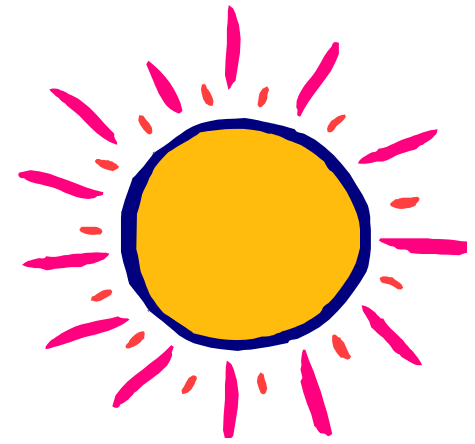












Now I wait for the
process to begin
again.

