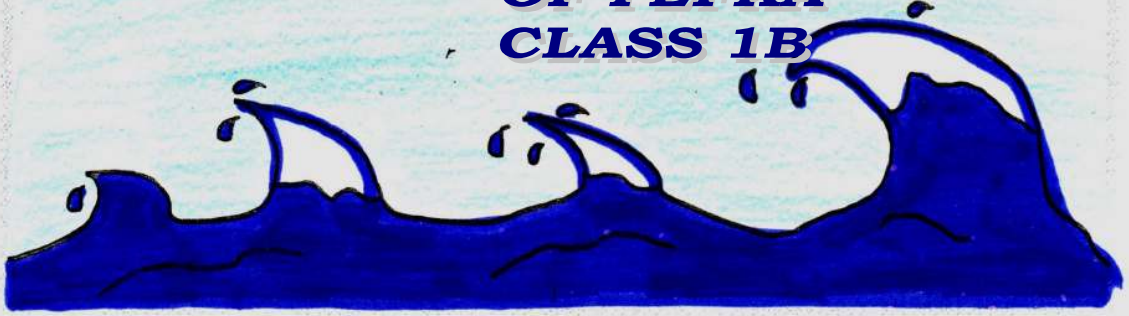




DROPPY IS TRAVELLING



**2nd PRIMARY SCHOOL
OF PEFKA
CLASS 1B**





Once upon a time there lived in the depths of the ocean a small drop, called Droppy. He was playing all day with the seahorses and the Little Mermaids and he was very happy. However, he was very curious and wanted to see how life would be on the surface of the water.



One day he said to his mum, "Mummy, why not get a trip up there?"

"Are you crazy, Droppy?" said the mother. "It's very dangerous up there. You never know what could happen to you. You'd better forget it."

But Droppy didn't forget it.



One day, as he was very stubborn, he started swimming to the surface of the ocean. His friends, the seahorses and the Little Mermaids were begging him not to leave, but he did not listen to them and continued his journey. He was very tired when he reached the surface of the ocean, so he lay to rest.

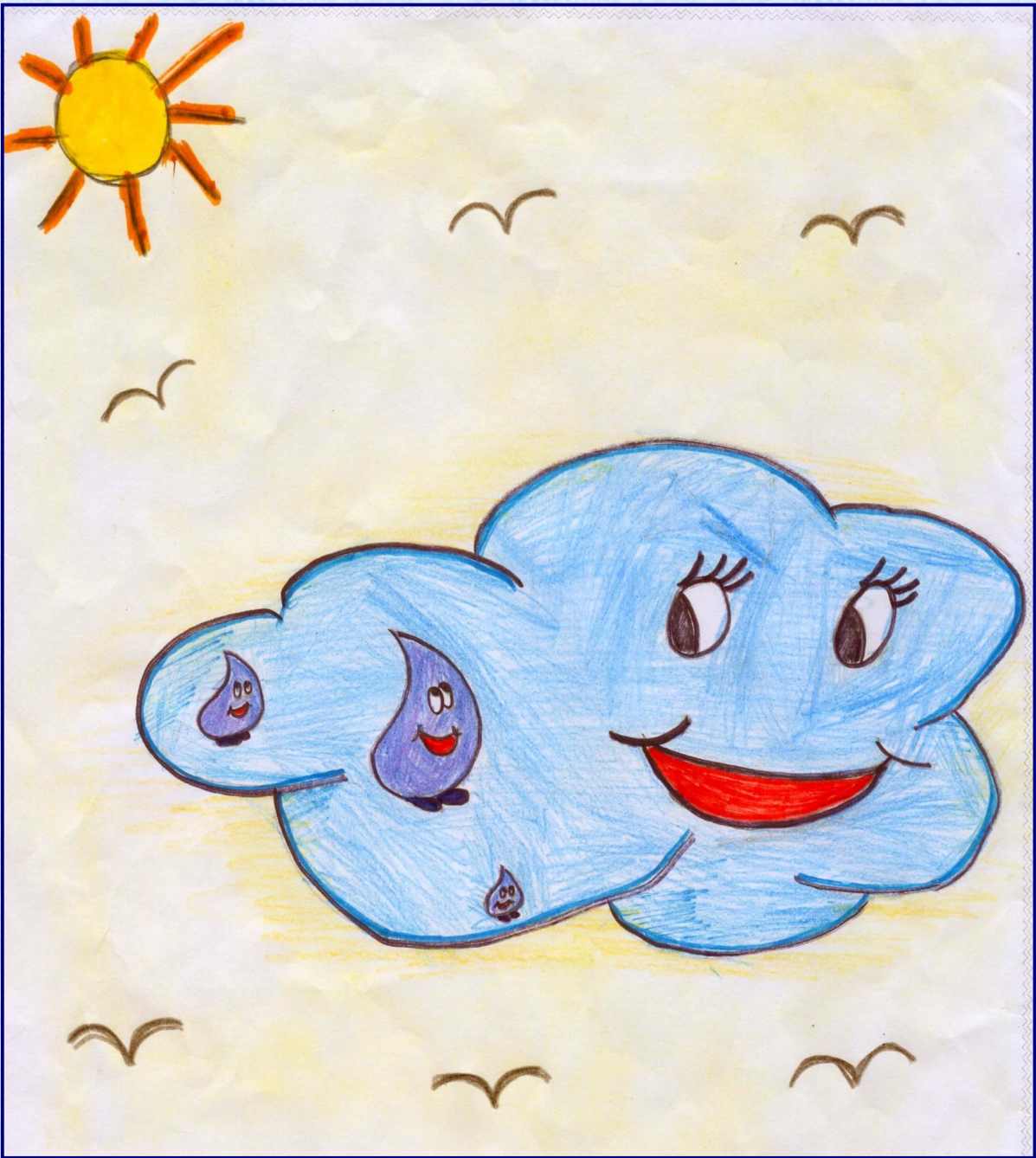


Soon the sun came up and Droppy smiled at him. He was happy. Everything here was so bright and different; the trees, the flowers and the birds that were flying in the sky. He relaxed and let the warm rays of the sun caress his fluid body. As the day passed through the rays of the sun became warmer.

“I’m hot!” said Droppy and looked at the sun.



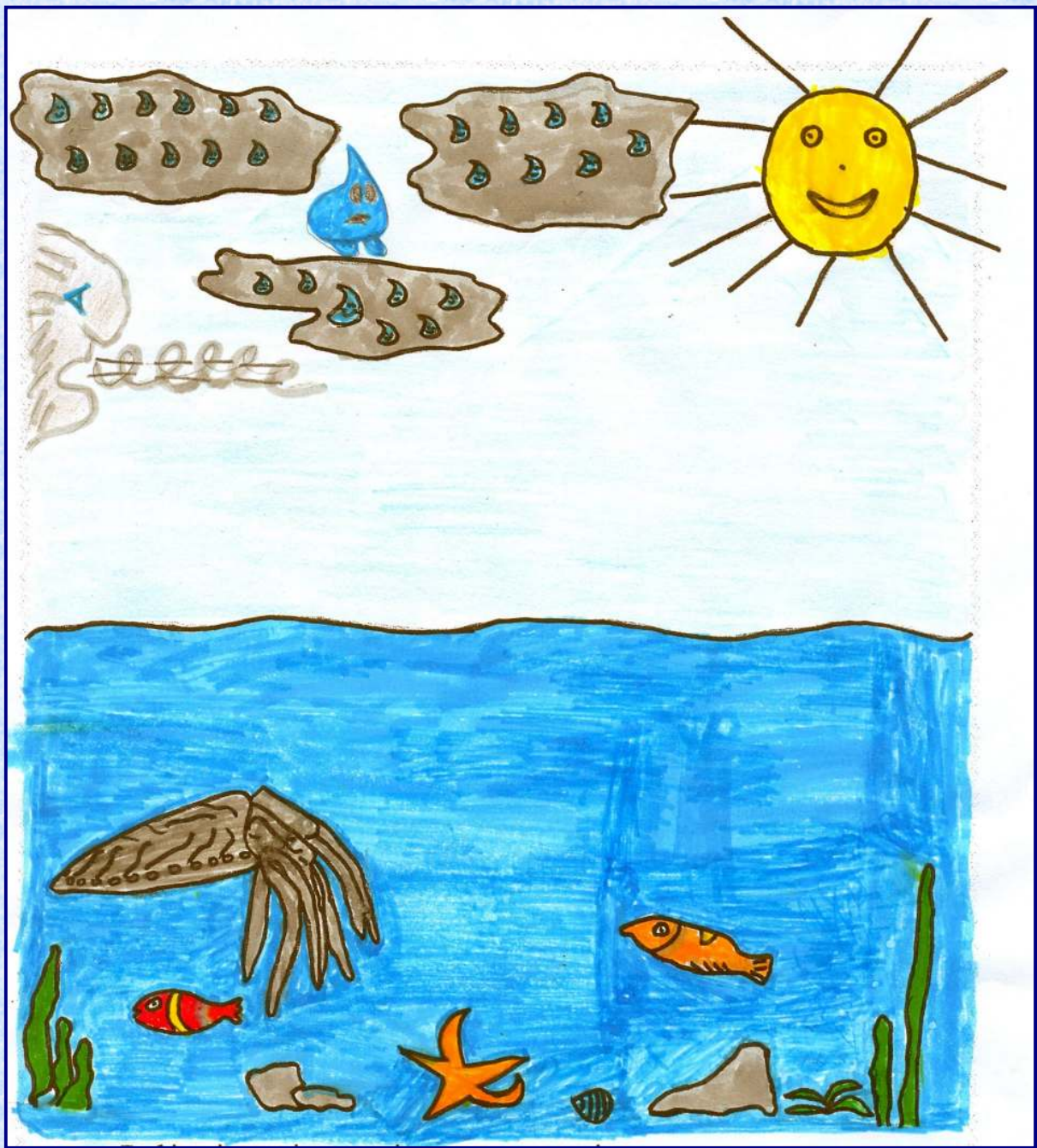
The sun liked this little explorer and decided to help him. He sent the hottest rays and
“Help!” Droppy shouted, as he felt something changing in his body and going upwards. At first he felt helpless. But then he got used to it and looked around him very excited. He greeted everything around him and stared spellbound the ocean below.



Suddenly he stopped flying and landed somewhere softly.

“Welcome aboard”, said the cloud. “Here's cooler now, isn't it?”.

Droppy looked the cloud very confused. There were other drops around and he started playing with them. The sun was very hot and he enjoyed it.



Suddenly, he felt something to drag him.

“What is happening now?” wondered Droppy.

“What would you say about another trip to meet your brothers?” said the wind to the cloud and continued to blow harder.

“Great!” Droppy thought. I’ll meet other friends, too.



The wind continued to blow harder.

“I’m cold” muttered Droppy and huddled up in a corner.

In a while he noticed that more and more drops like him gathered around him.

“Come closer to warm up” he shouted to a drop beside him.

“I’m falling, come with me” he said and tried to hang on.

“You go!” said the drop. “I’ll stay to be a crystal.”



And then he started to fall down along with other drops. “Where are we going?” he asked a drop next to him. “To the ground!” she said. Droppy looked around. He recognized the places he saw when he was going up to the sky and began to sing happily. He was so glad that he had made this trip. “Welcome! We were waiting for you” shouted the flowers, the trees and the thirsty land and they opened their mouths to quench their thirst.



Droppy was so happy that he started spinning around. Firstly he jumped into a tree and then on a flower. He sat in the petals to rest before continuing his journey. "Thank you, thank you!" said the flower. Droppy was glad that he could refresh the thirsty flower. Everything was happy.



Droppy decided to continue his journey. He jumped on the grass and finally he came into the river. He missed his home. He left himself to be carried away by the stream of the river. The sun, which climbed back after the rain, was smiling knowingly. But Droppy jumped and disappeared into the ocean. "We'll meet again! See you!" shouted the sun.



As soon as he arrived in the depths of the ocean,
Droppy ran straight home.

“You know, my dear!” said the mother, “You have grown
up and I have to tell you about the water cycle.’

‘Not now, mum” said Droppy. “I am very tired. I want to
go to bed” he said and smiled cleverly.

The end

A fairy tale about water cycle written and illustrated by
1b class and translated by 6a class of the 2nd Primary
School of Pefka, Thessaloniki