

Betty the Water Molecule

My name is Betty Ann. I am a water molecule, and I went on an amazing journey. I went, through the water cycle. On this excellent adventure I traveled to many different places, but I started in the ocean

It was a wonderful place, but pretty crowded. Billions upon billions of water molecules all racing to get to one place... the surface. At first I didn't know what they were doing so I decided to follow. While following I met a new friend, his name was Clyde. Clyde was my best friend, we talked a whole lot. Clyde knew everything there was to know about the bacteria business. He told me all about it. He said that there were many types of bacteria like, gumbo bacteria, bacteria stew, cooked bacteria, and raw bacteria. It was really great, we decided to go into the bacterial business together. That never got to happen because when we got to the surface the light energy from the sun evaporated us, turning us into water vapor. Once we became water vapor, we became part of the atmosphere.

It was like nothing I had ever experienced before I felt completely free until, I realized that Clyde wasn't with me. "Clyde!" I yelled, no answer. "Clyde!" I yelled again, still no answer. I tried a few more times with no results, I finally gave up realizing there was no chance in finding Clyde. I floated in the air for about five minutes when suddenly, I was higher and higher into the sky by the warm air under me. Eventually the air under me started losing it's heat energy making it harder for it to hold me. Then my whole body started condensing. The pain was horrible, but in a few unbearable seconds I found I was a water droplet on a dust particle, floating slowly towards other

little droplets just like me. We started to form a crowd, eventually there were billions of us all forming together as one. The dust particles holding us together had too much weight to carry, and were beginning drop the water droplets on them screaming “Oh no! I'm precipitating!” I was one of the unlucky droplets that was dropped.

I was falling. Fast. Gaining more and more speed. Until, plop! I landed smack dab in the middle of a lake. Only to repeat the same process as in the ocean. Evaporate, condensate, precipitate, only this time I landed in a different place. I landed in a river, the flow of the river took me back to the same lake, putting me through the same cycle. Evaporate, condensate, precipitate. This went on for about three years until finally, I landed on the soil.

The soil wasn't very ok I guess there was a lot of life growing that's for sure, but other than that it was pretty boring. Until I began to seep through it, moving farther and farther down beneath the surface. I seeped through the dirt for about thirty thousand feet, when I fell into a large pool of water. This water was groundwater. I soon became curious and started to explore, maneuvering through the soil when suddenly, I found myself not in the groundwater anymore. No this was a familiar place, it was the lake. Here we go again, I thought to myself. Evaporate, condensate, precipitate, except this time I didn't precipitate as a liquid I precipitated as a solid, a solid called snow. I was falling slowly towards a huge mound of layers of ice and snow, a mound called a glacier

I landed on the glacier softly, I guess that was a plus, but it was still the coldest place I had ever been. Soon I was completely covered by snow. The snow above me was getting heavier and heavier. Eventually the layer of snow I was in was compressed and turned to ice. At that moment I knew there was no leaving, and from that moment on I have sat here thinking about my amazing journey through, the Water Cycle.

