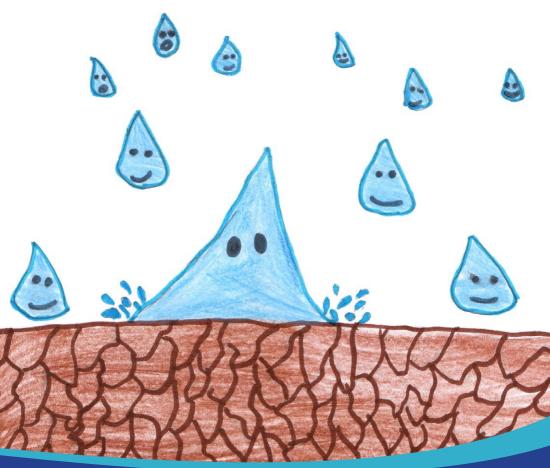
## The Raindrop



Chloe Wynter-Kenny and Josee Romer Inverell Public School



## **Enviro-Stories**

Enviro-Stories is an innovative literacy education program that inspires learning about natural resource and catchment management issues. Developed by PeeKdesigns, this program provides students with an opportunity to publish their own stories that have been written for other kids to support learning about their local area.

www.envirostories.com.au

## Cotton Research and Development Corporation

Cotton Research and Development Corporation (CRDC) is a partnership between the Australian Government and the Australian cotton industry. CRDC invests in and manages a portfolio of research, development and extension projects that seek to enhance the environmental, social and economic values associated with cotton production systems for the benefit of cotton industry participants, regional communities and the Australian people.

www.crdc.com.au

## The Raindrop

Author: Chloe Wynter-Kenny and Josee Romer

Teacher: Lesley Beattie and Kim Dennis

School: Inverell Public School

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Enviro-Stories is a PeeKdesigns initiative, www.peekdesigns.com.au.

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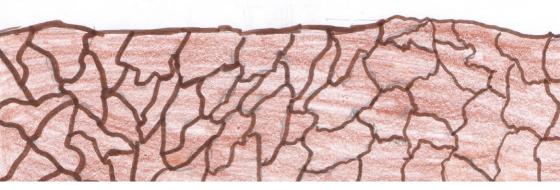
As the fading colours keep on descending, I hear the sound of cows struggling to survive as they walk across the cracking ground.





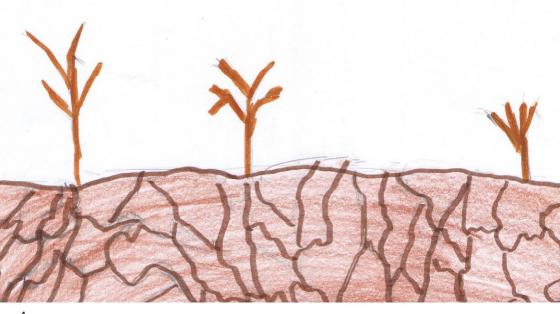
I wait for my time to fall. I try and try to break free but the cloud holds me in.

Days and days go by. Each day gets hotter and drier.





"I wish I could help with the pain. I know my liquids could soothe their sores," said the little raindrop.

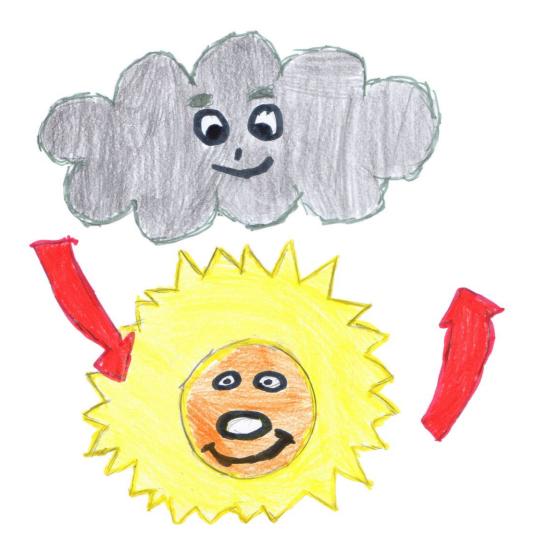




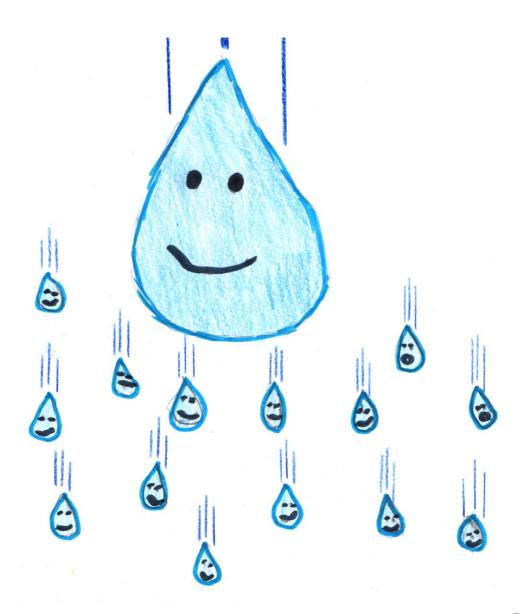
Suddenly the old grey cloud took a deep breath, let out a huge sigh and said, "I think it's time my little raindrops, I think it's time!"



"Finally enough of you have evaporated from below and condensed in my belly for me to let you go and precipitate," said the cloud.

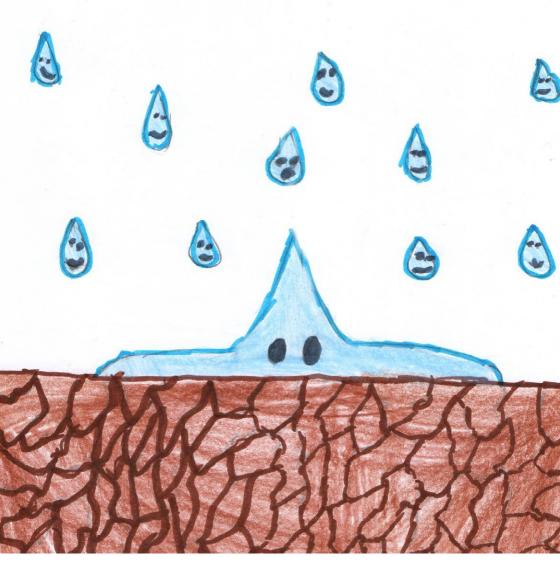


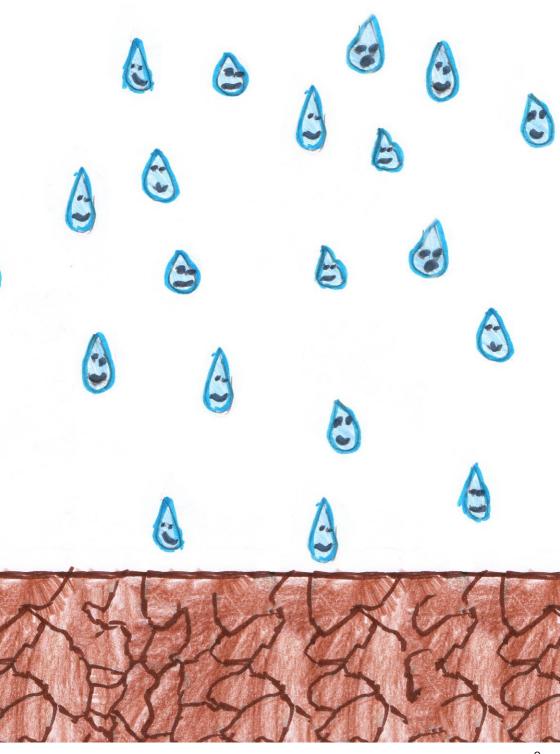
The time had come, so we all let go... As I fall, I feel as free as I can be.



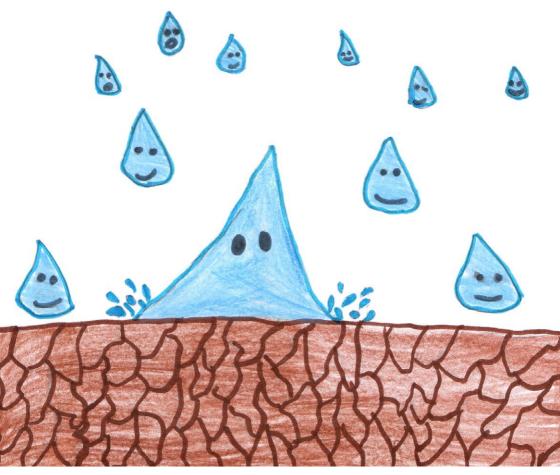
I can feel that I'm falling faster and faster. In seconds I will hit the ground.

Excitement takes over as my body slams down upon the hard brown dirt.



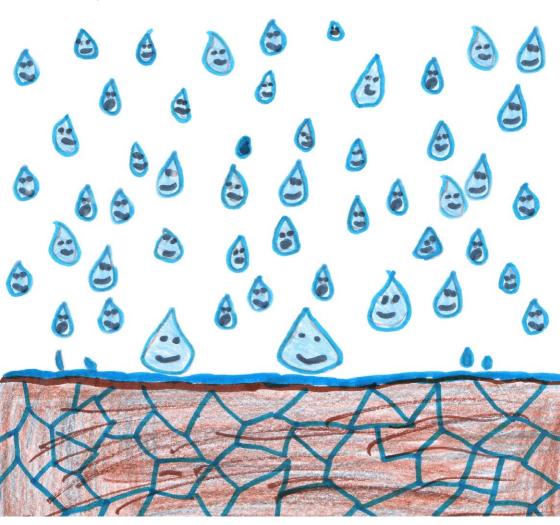


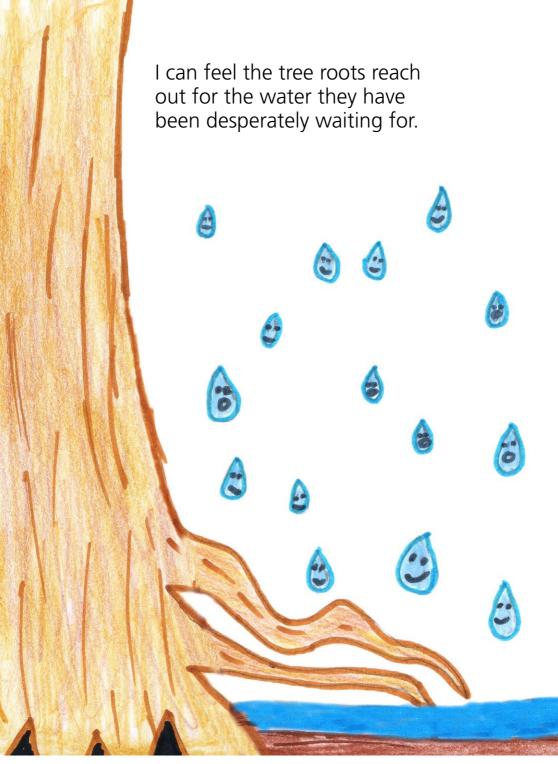
My friends constantly fall from the clouds. They collide with each other and form larger drops that come to help me soothe and nourish the dry earth.



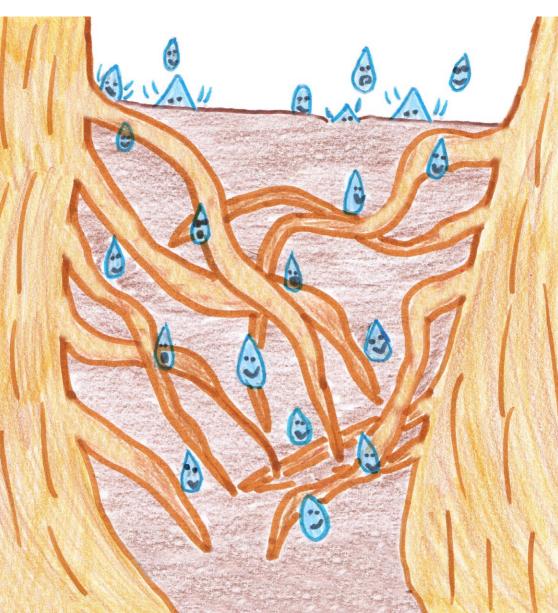
Our rain makes the dirt muddy as we flow across it, filling the dry cracks and soaking the ground.

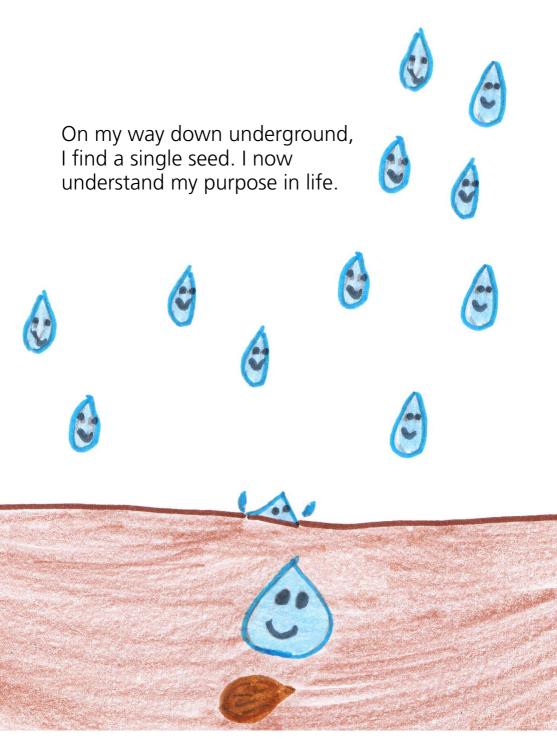
As we seep through the soil, the intensity of the drops begins to grow. There is going to be more water here than there has been for a very long time.





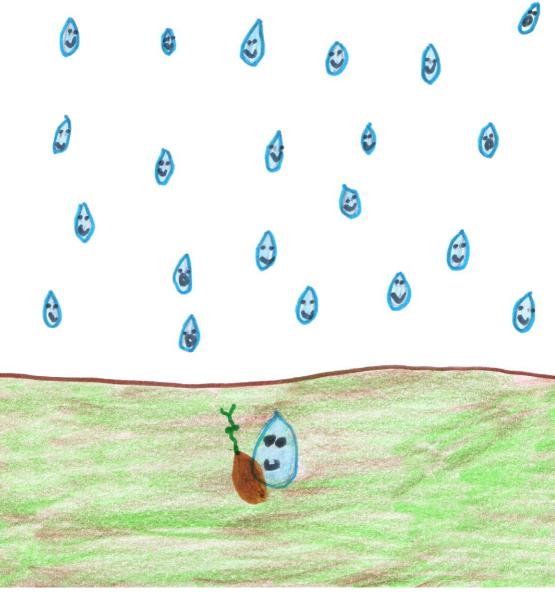
More and more tree roots reach out as my friends give them a chance to live again.

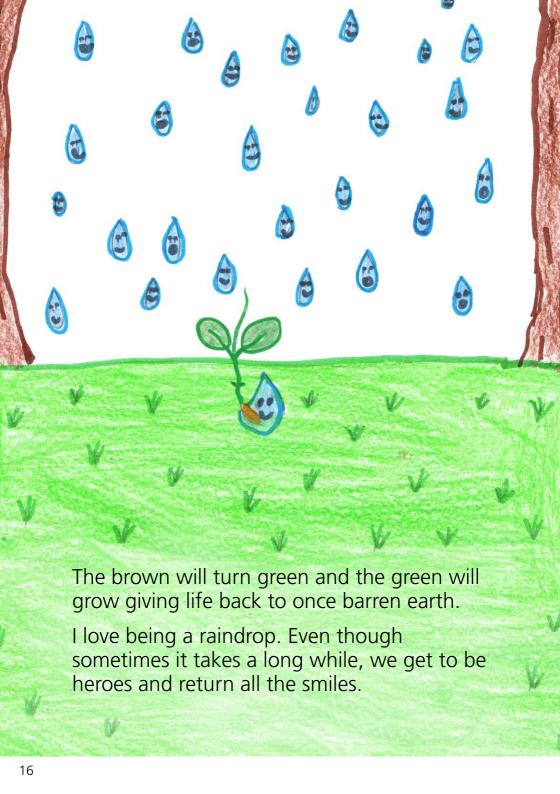




Gracefully I land on the seed. Giving it a chance to germinate, grow and live.

The once dry soil will become moist and life can be rejuvenated.









Chloe Wynter-Kenny and Josee Romer Inverell Public School, Year 4 2016





