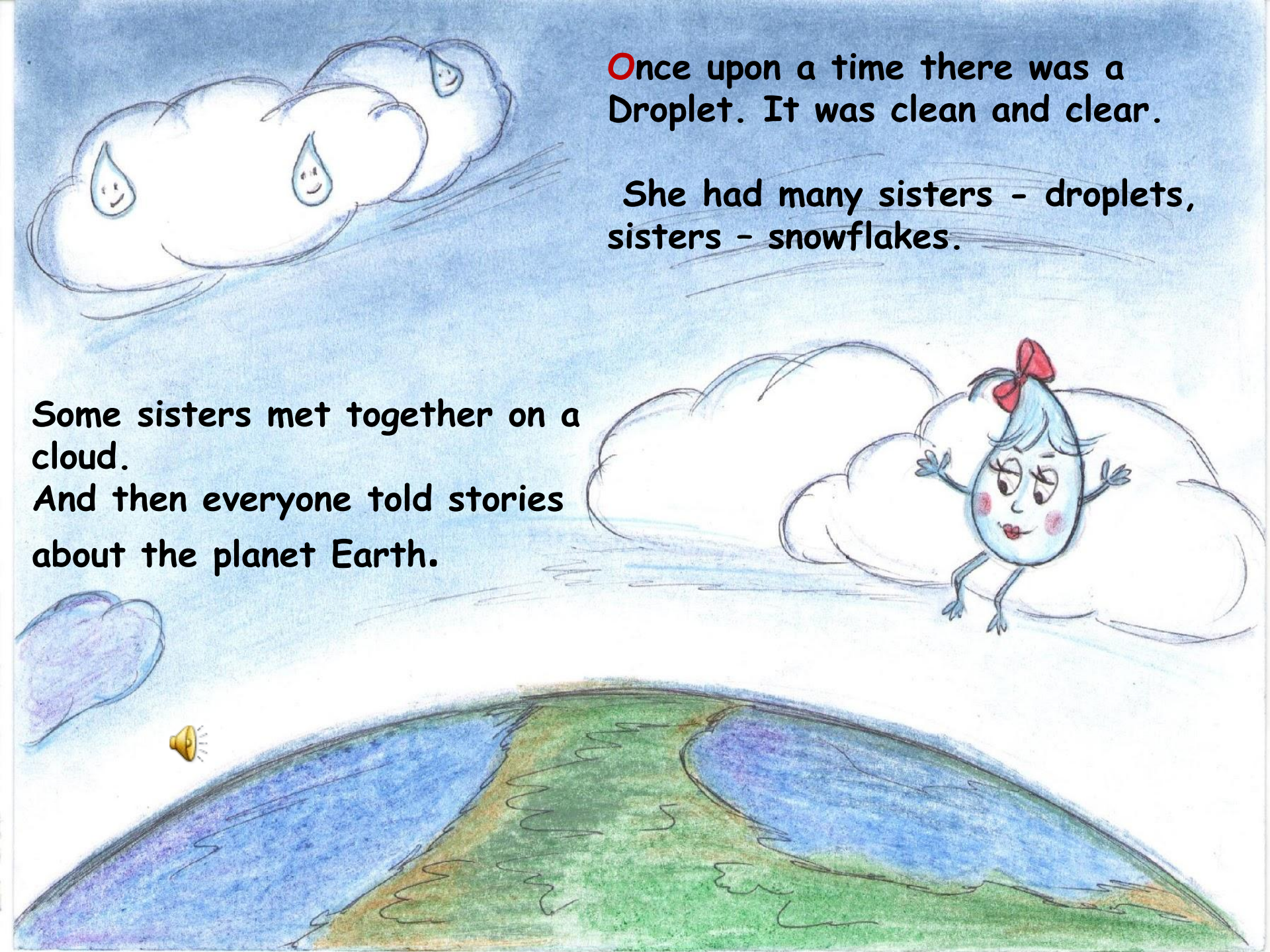




Travelling of a Droplet

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Once upon a time there was a Droplet. It was clean and clear.

She had many sisters - droplets, sisters - snowflakes.

Some sisters met together on a cloud.
And then everyone told stories about the planet Earth.

Droplet liked the stories of her sisters very much, but she herself never was down there.

Once, flying on a cloud, Droplet saw below a small frozen lake.

- This lake looks like a mirror very much, Droplet thought. I would like to admire how beautiful, clear and clean I am. I have to get to Earth - decided Droplet.

Closing her eyes from fear, she flew down with her sisters.

After a short time, the droplet felt that she was falling a bit slower.

Opening her eyes, she saw on herself a snow-white





Oh, I became a snowflake! -
Our heroine cried out.

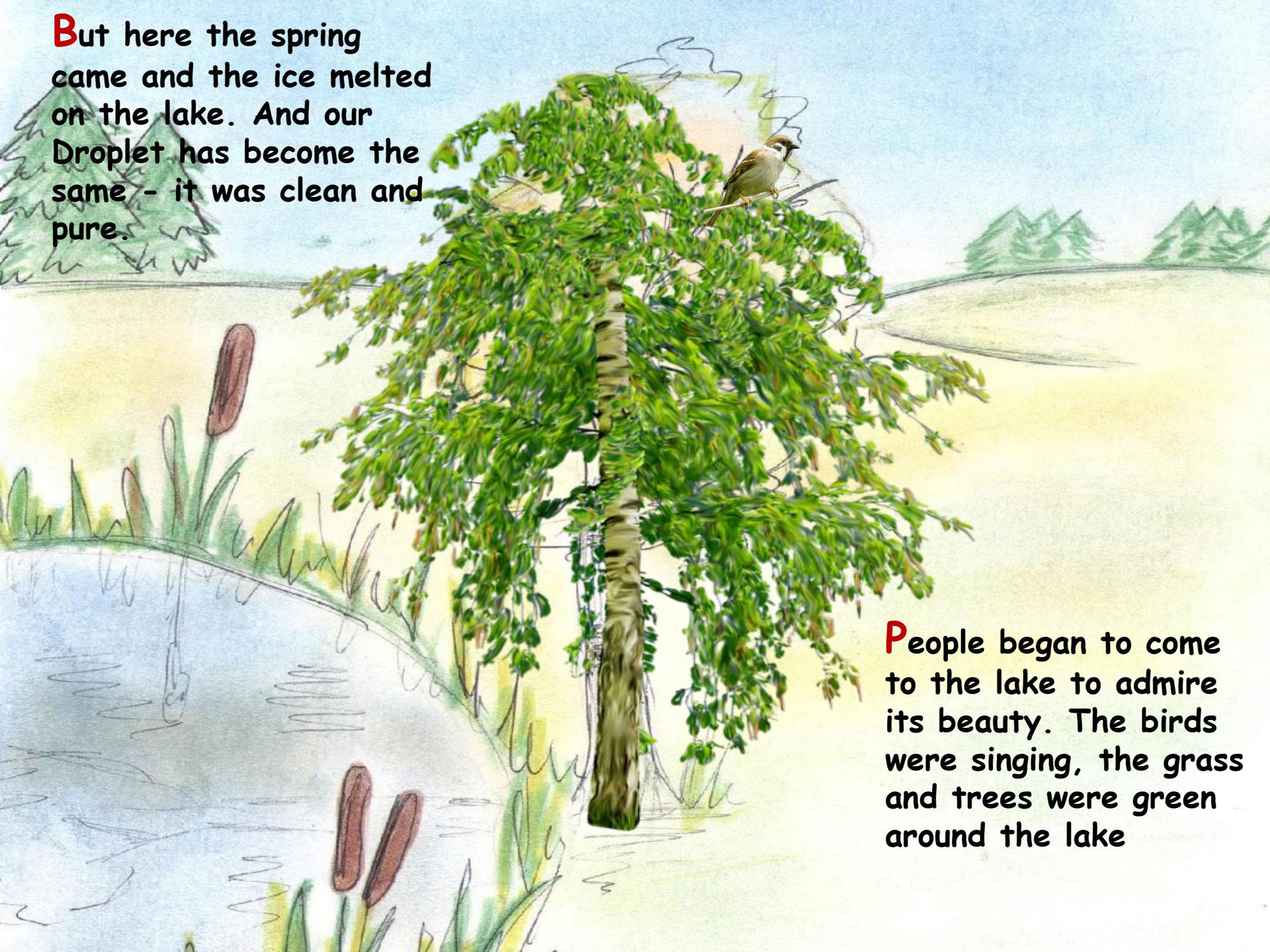
From her sisters, she knew sometimes
there were such metamorphoses with the
droplets.

Our Droplet fell on the frozen lake.

All the winter our Droplet lived with her sisters - snowflakes - on the
frozen lake, admiring its reflection.

Sometimes snowflakes made a dance on the frozen lake with the
howling snowstorms and blizzards.

But here the spring came and the ice melted on the lake. And our Droplet has become the same - it was clean and pure.



People began to come to the lake to admire its beauty. The birds were singing, the grass and trees were green around the lake



People were resting on the shore of the lake.

But they began to leave different objects - candy wrappers, paper and bottles.

This garbage fell into the lake.

Soon the water was covered with mud. Droplet was sad.

It seemed to her that it is not so clear as before.

The birds began to sing less and less, the grass withered, the trees began to dry out.

Everything was sad.

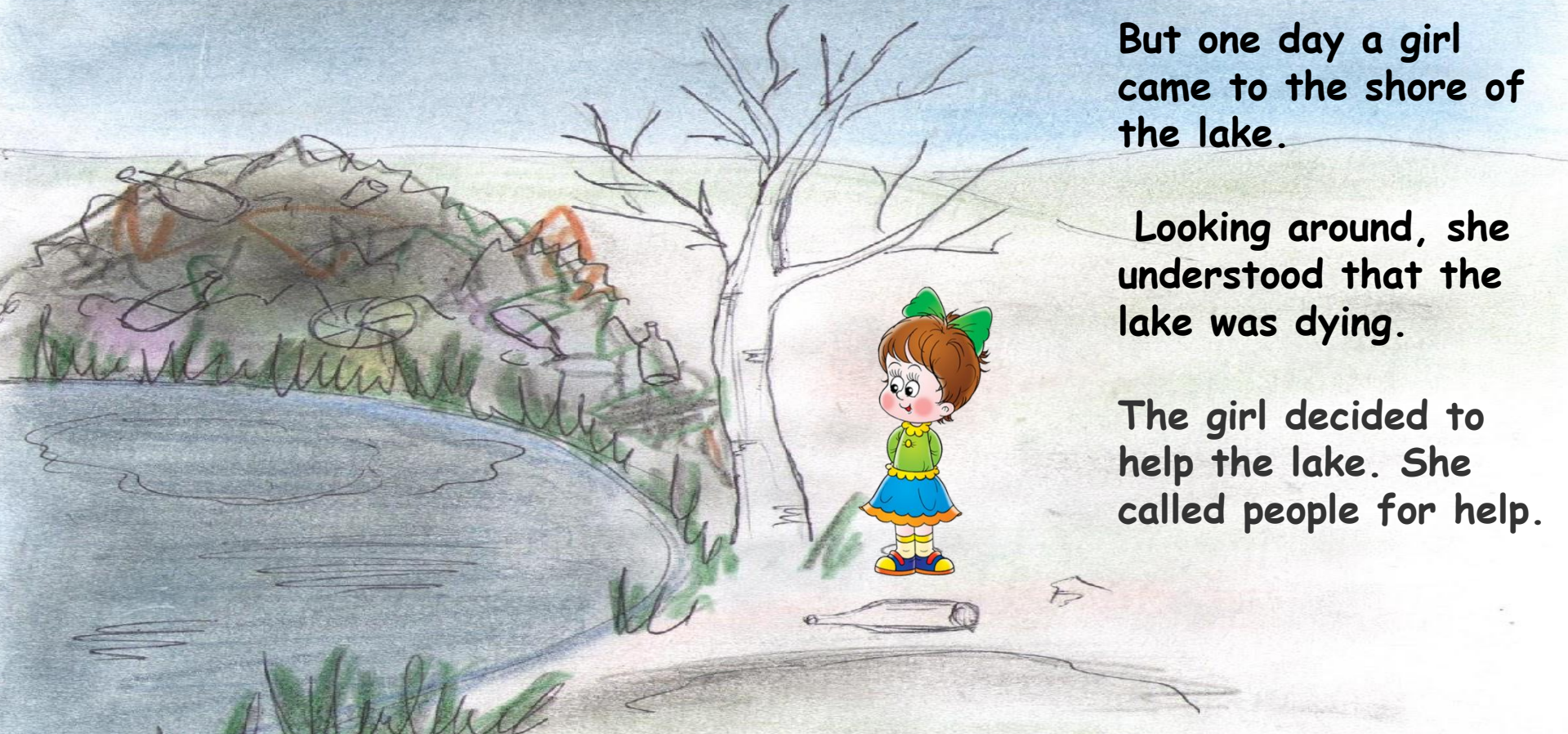
Droplet thought that it would be better for her to turn into steam and return to her home, on a cloud. What will happen to the lake?

Is it going to die?
-thought Droplet.

But one day a girl came to the shore of the lake.

Looking around, she understood that the lake was dying.

The girl decided to help the lake. She called people for help.





Together they
take out the
garbage, cleared
the lake.
There was a
miracle!

The grass was
green again, the
flowers blossomed
and the birds
began to sing!

The droplet
became clear and
pure again.

Now she flew away to her cloud, knowing that there are good people on Earth who want to make their planet cleaner and more beautiful.

She told this story to her family when she came back. Droplet began to look forward to the moment when she again returns to Earth.

Perhaps, there will happen other more interesting stories to Droplet.



The end !

