



The Water Cycle

Have 10 Students read the following script. Neither props nor scenery are necessary.

- **NARRATOR**
- **WATER VAPOR**
- **OCEAN DROP FRIENDS (1, 2, 3, 4, 5)**
- **ICE CRYSTAL**
- **WATER DROP**
- **SUN**

Narrator: Our story starts in a large body of water. We are watching a drop of water.

Water Drop: It's getting hot in here. I don't think I can swim any more. I'm feeling light and airy! Sun what are you doing to me?

Sun: I can't help it. I'm hot and full of energy. That's what I do, and I do it so well, don't I?

Water Drop: Yes, you do, but I think I'm getting dizzy. I'm feeling so strange! I think I'll just float for a while - no more swimming for me.

Sun: Uh oh! You're not floating in the water anymore, you're floating in the air - you're not a drop of water either - you're water vapor now.

Water Drop: What's water vapor?

Sun: It's water, but it's a gas. You've evaporated and turned into a gas.

Narrator: The drop of water looks around and begins to feel lonely in the sky.

Water Drop: I feel like joining others and forming a crowd.

Sun: I think you mean a cloud, not a crowd.

Water Drop: Hey can I join you?

Water Vapor: Yes, my friends and I were just getting ready to play our favorite game. It's called Condense.

Water Drop: Great, how do you play?

Water Vapor: Condensing means that we'll change back into a liquid (water, of course). Then we'll be part of a cloud.



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Narrator: So the little drop of water joined his new friends for a game of Condense.

Water Vapor: Wow you're good at this game. Now we're a beautiful, fluffy cloud. Let's fly over the land and watch the goats.

Water Drop: Wow, they seem so small from up here. Take a look at those beautiful mountains! Brrr, it's getting cold. I'm feeling heavy.

Narrator: Now the little drop of water has turned into snow.

Water Drop: Hey, what's got six arms and there's nothing exactly like it in the whole world?

Water Vapor: Me - I'm so special. You, too, of course. We're both snowflakes. Hey, where are you going now?

Water Drop: I can't stop falling - you're falling too. But where are we going?

Water Vapor: The only place we can fall, down.

Water Drop: Thanks - I knew that.

Narrator: As the snowflakes fell they landed on a glacier.

Water Drop: Well, it looks like we've landed on a river of ice.

Water Vapor: I'm getting crushed here. Now I'm ice - this is NOT my favorite part of the water cycle.

Ice Crystal: What are you complaining about? You just got here. We've been here for years and we only move at about one foot each year.

Water Drop and Water Vapor: This is going to be soooooo boring.

Ice Crystal: You'd better get used to it, we're stuck on this glacier for a while.

Narrator: The sun, hearing their conversation, moves slightly toward the glacier to warm them up. A long, long, long time later, two very bored drops of water emerge from the bottom of the glacier and join a cool mountain stream.

Water Drop: Wow, I've finally melted!



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Water vapor: Me too - I'm free at last. We were practically standing still, and now we're shooting the rapids! Watch out for that rock! And that waterfall!

Water Drop: Ouch! I've had enough of this. Can I go home now?

Water Vapor: We don't have a home. At least we're out of the mountains.

Water Drop: The water's getting deeper. What's going on here?

Water Vapor: You can slow down now - we're in a river. And we're getting warmer.

Water Drop: I like this. Not too fast and not too slow. But where are we headed now?

Water Vapor: Just go with the flow.

Narrator: After some time the drops reach a large lake.

Water Drop: We're finally back.

Water Vapor: You know, I've done this trip a million times, and every time it's different.

Ocean Drop Friend 1: Hey, look who's back.

Water Drop: I had quite an amazing trip.

Ocean Drop Friend 2: I was well water in Washington once.

Ocean Drop Friend 3: I was in a typhoon in Thailand twice.

Ocean Drop Friend 4: I was rain in Rwanda.

Ocean Drop Friend 5: I was snow in Siberia.

Ocean Drop Friend 2: We've all been snow in Siberia. But I was in a puddle in Pakistan.

Ocean Drop Friend 5: I was in a lake in Louisiana.

Ocean Drop Friend 4: I was in a swamp in Switzerland.

Ocean Drop Friend 2: There are no swamps in Switzerland. But a long, long time ago, I was sleet that fell on the snout of a T. rex.



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Ocean Drop Friend 3: Showoff! I rained on a plain in Spain. I seeped through the soil, and went into a cave, and was groundwater for 500 years.

Ocean Drop Friend 1: Boooooorrrring.

Sun: Hi there! It's me again.

Water Vapor: I feel so hot and dizzy!

Water Drop: Oh no, it's starting all over again!

Ocean Drop Friend 3: I wonder where we're going this time?