A Day as a Rain Drop

Day one: I'm in a river, I think. I'm flowing into the ocean. I have met several friends, they are also flowing down the river.

Day two: I'm no longer a river, now I'm in an ocean. It's very hot. I guess I'll just sit hear, doing nothing.

Day three: I've been sitting here but my friends have turned invisable, I think they are evaporating. Oh no, I'm evaporating. Up, up, up I'm going up! Everything seems so tiny.

Day four: I have good news and bad news. The good news is, I'm with my friends. The bad news is I'm in the sky forming a cloude. More and more water droplets keep coming.

Day five: The wind is blowing us east. We keep going east but suddenly it stopped.

Day six: We wated and wated, finally the wind blew us east again. I don't know why more water droplets joined us. The cloude was filled with way too many dropletes. We didn't know what to do!

Day seven: More raindrops joind us and finaly the cloude broke open and we went soring into the ground 1...2...3...We wated for about 3 seconds and then smack we hit the ground. Oh no not again and it started all over again.