It was a very unpleasant and stormy day. Rain began falling lightly. Then, harder and harder till it became a down pour. I said to myself, "I wish I could be outside." Suddenly I was a tiny raindrop in that storm!

First, I joined all the other raindrops in a cloud. They were all jumping around when I asked, "Why are you guys dancing?" One raindrop replied, "So the cloud will spit us out. We like it better down there than up here." Just when the little fella said "here" we all fell to the ground. I had never fallen that fast or that long. It seemed like I was in the air for hours. I was glad when we hit the street, but there was only one problem, it hurt! I ask one of the raindrops, "Doesn't your butt get sore when you hit the ground over and over?" It told me, "You'll get used ~~to it~~ after a while."

We all formed a huge puddle for kids and cars to splash through. It was so much fun. Next, we went down the drain. I had always wondered what happened to raindrops after they went down the drain. Well, this was my chance! When we got to the end of the drain there were a whole bunch of other raindrops partyin. I danced a little, but then went to the eating place. 'Cause man

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was I hungrey! I had a cheeseburger and fries. I have never seen a burger that small!

Then, I left the party and went to see if there were any puddles at my house. There wasn't any. I asked myself, "Wonder why there isn't any puddles?" So I moved on and went to my friend's house to see if there were any puddles there. But her house was drier than my house.

I started to get scared when I lifted of the ground. I went back to the cloud and went to sleep being glad that day was over. When I fell asleep I woke up a hour later in my own bed saying, "Wow! I was a raindrop for one day." To make sure I was a kid again I ran in my mom and dads room. There they were sleeping like babies. My life was back to normal.