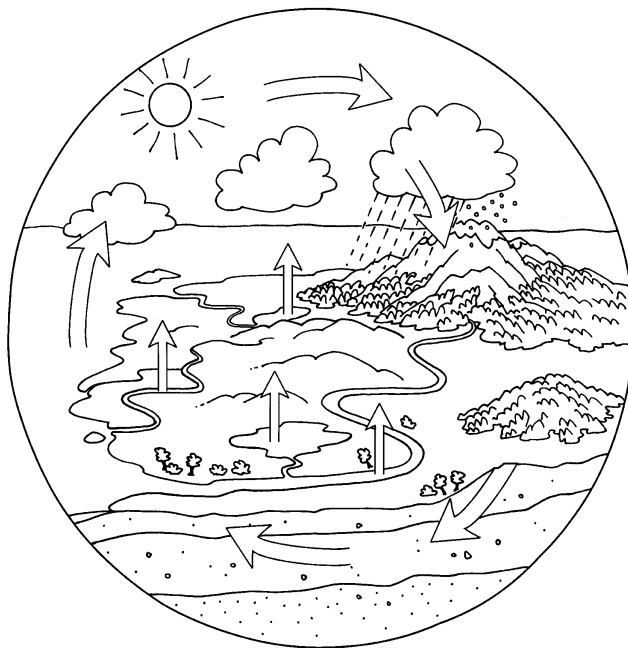




The water cycle



1 Listen and do the rhyme.



The water cycle

When the sun is warm and shining
and the river's flowing fast,
water rises to the sky,
higher than a bird can fly.

Not as liquid but as vapour
does it meet the air, so cold!
See the clouds, the many forms,
blown and torn by wind and storms.

There's no "bang" when clouds burst open,
filled with water to the brim.
Drip and drop, I see it coming:
Raining down on her and him.

Down the hill the water runs,
to the lake and to the ocean,
hiding in the earth deep down,
it's the water cycle's motion:
Round and round, back to the sun.

(Spread your arms wide.)
(Move your hands like waves.)
(Lift your hands slowly above your head.)
(Stretch really high.)

(Breathe out audible.)
(Hug yourself as if you were cold.)
(Look up into the sky.)
(Point high up into the sky.)

(Pantomime a "bang".)
(Put your hand on top of your head.)
(Imitate rain drops with your fingertips.)
(Hold an invisible umbrella.)

(Point to your feet.)
(Make a circle with your arms.)
(Huddle down.)
(Spin your arms in front of your body.)
(Spread your arms wide.)