***A Drop around Jamison***

***By: Julia***

My journey began in Julia’s, where I was found on her face. Julia was riding on the yellow bus to Jamison Elementary. It was a very sunny day and her window was opened. For some reason, I was starting to evaporate and flew to the sky. While flying to the sky, it was a little chilly for me. I was starting to condense. I felt white, I felt soft, I felt like a cloud flying anywhere because of the wind controlling me. “I’m a cloud!” I yelled to the whole world. Then I started to precipitate to rain. Sometimes I turn into snow, rain, or hail. I flowed into the river and ended up in the ocean.