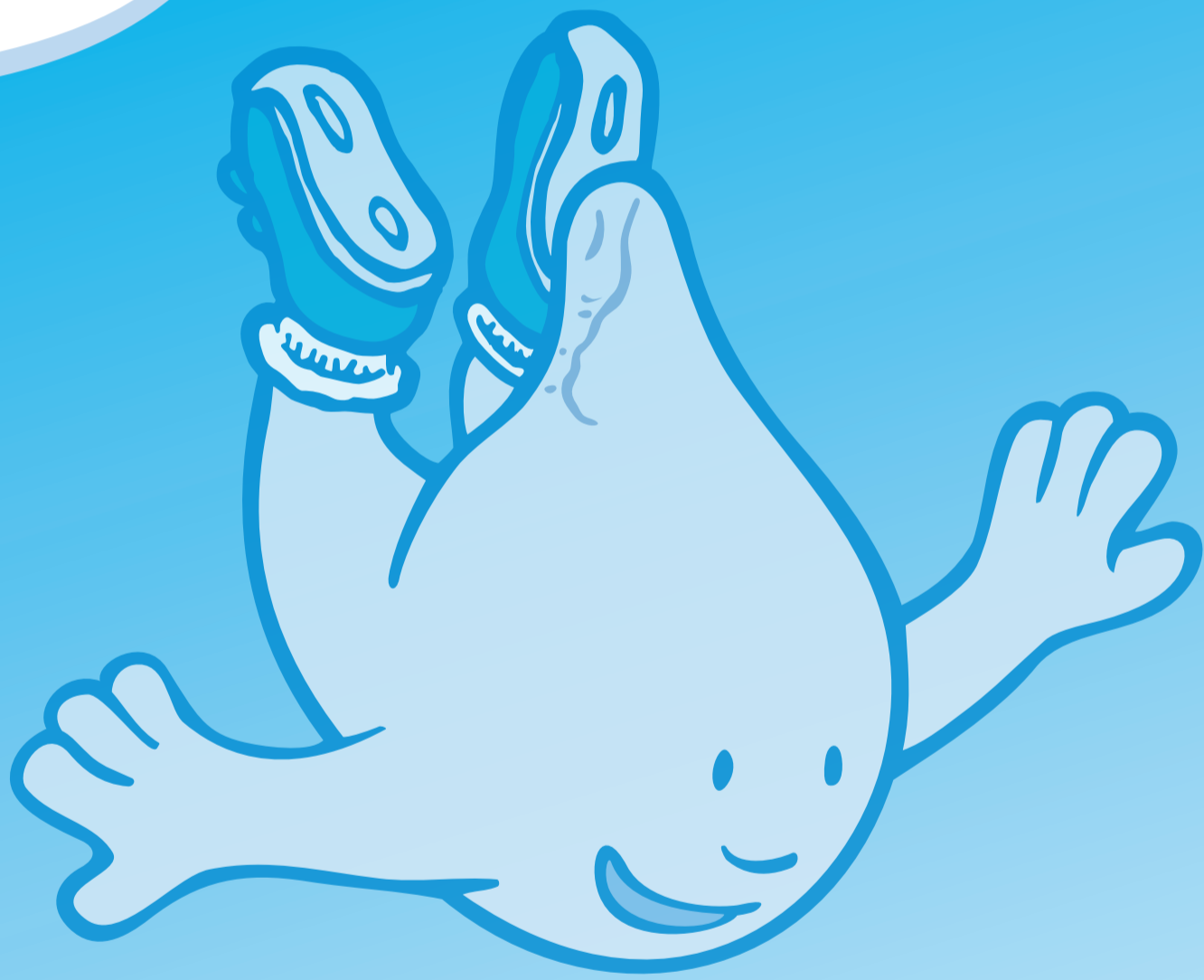
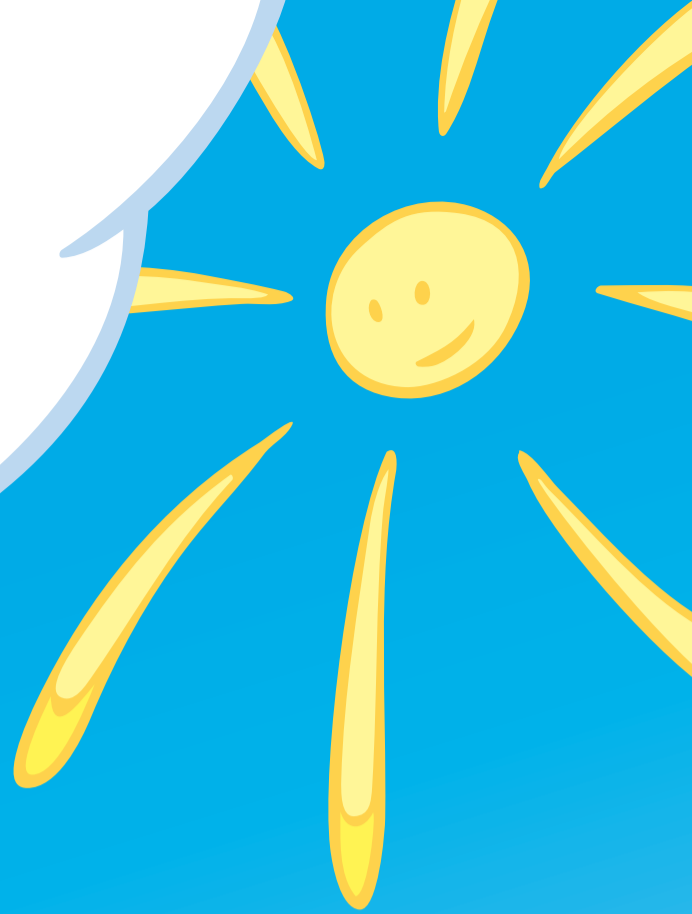


WHIZZY'S INCREDIBLE JOURNEYS

Pick-A-Path book



Whizzy's Incredible Journeys

Written by Helen Oxenham, Bill Stephens and Kim Brown.
Illustrated by Harry Buckingham.

About this book

Whizzy's Incredible Journeys is a series of make-believe stories called fantasies.

Each journey, although make-believe, is based on what really happens as water travels through the water cycle.

The following things from each of the journeys actually take place in real life:

- Waterdrops do fall from the clouds in the sky. These waterdrops are called rain.
- Water that falls to the ground can soak into the soil, be sucked up by tree roots and then evaporate from the leaves of the trees into the air.
- Water can also flow down stormwater drains. These drains usually empty into rivers. Most rivers eventually meet up with the sea.
- Water is also able to soak deep down under the ground via a bore. Horses can drink this bore water. When the horses get hot they sweat water out of the pores in their skin. This sweat can turn into water vapour.

The following processes also occur during water cycles:

- The sun heats up water, causing it to turn into water vapour.
- This water vapour then rises up into the sky.
- When it reaches a cold layer of the atmosphere, the water vapour changes back into tiny waterdrops.
- These waterdrops form together to make clouds.
- When the waterdrops get too big and heavy, they fall from the cloud as rain.

We hope that you will enjoy reading this book, and that you will learn how water on our planet travels around and around the water cycle.

We also hope you enjoy singing Whizzy's song. The words for the song can be found at the back of this book.

Email all enquiries to waterwise@dews.qld.gov.au

Department of Energy and Water Supply

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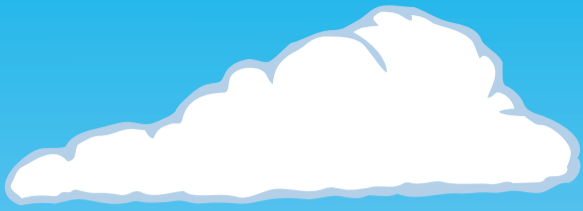
Produced by the Department of Energy and Water Supply.
This is an initiative of Waterwise Queensland.

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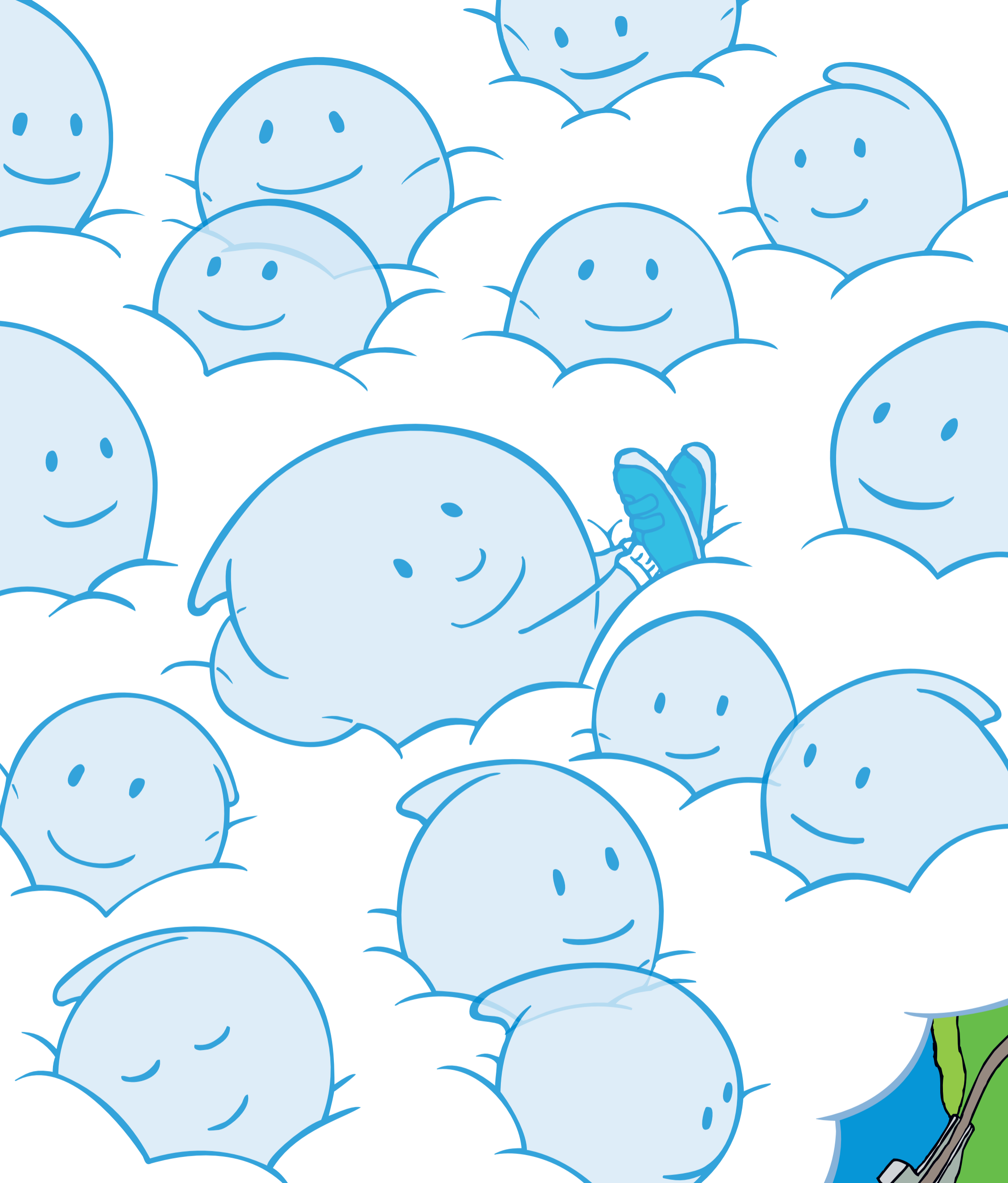


High in the sky there was a little white cloud.

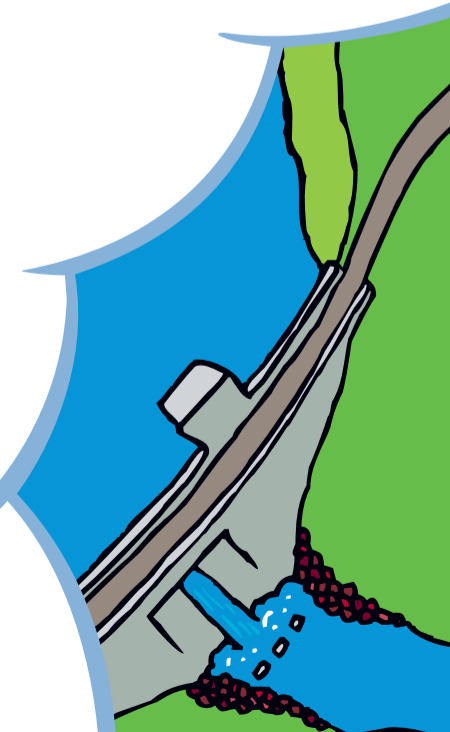


*In the cloud there were lots of itsy-bitsy teeny-weeny
waterdrops and one of them was named Whizzy.*





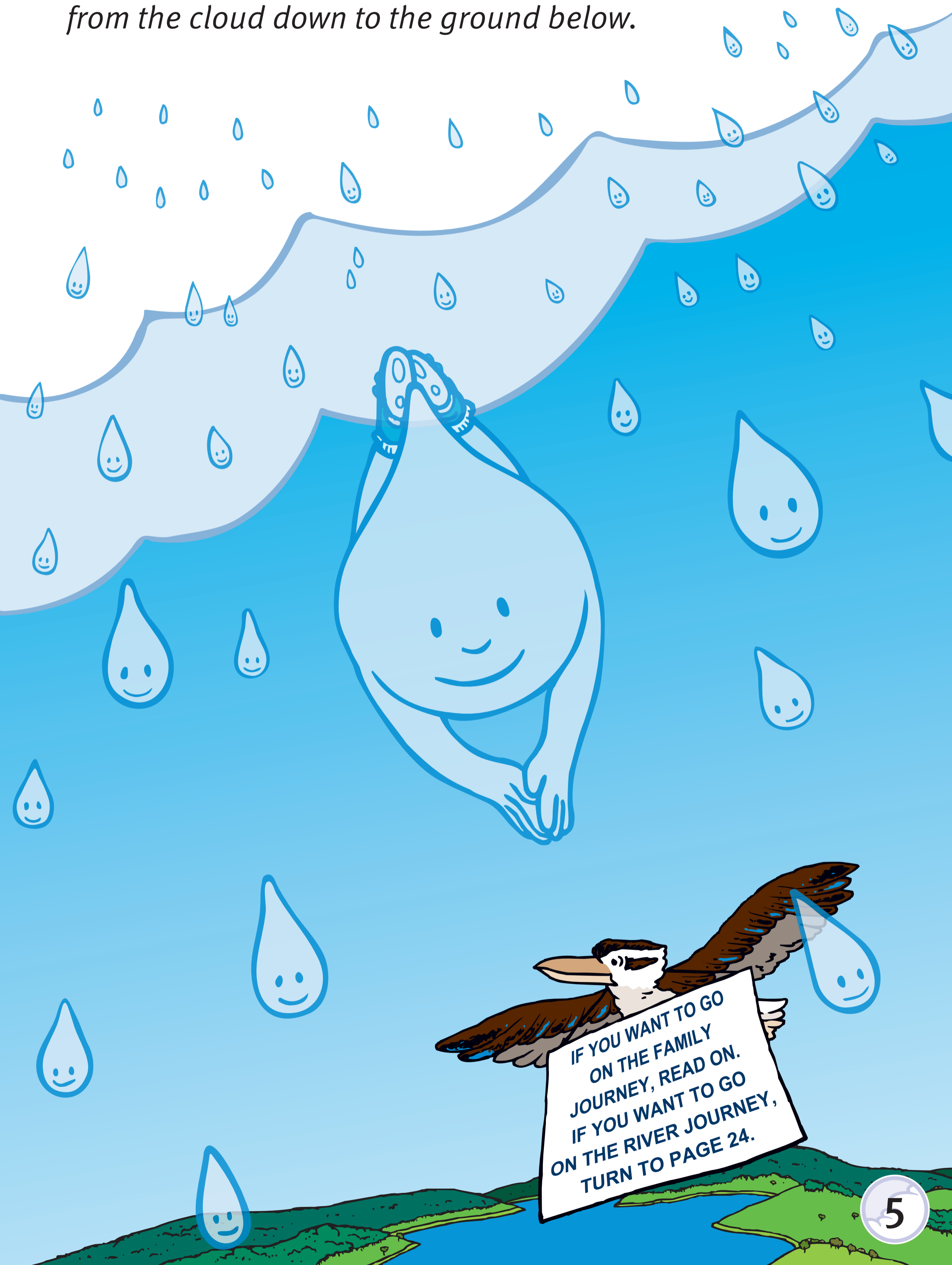
*Whizzy was very happy inside the cloud where all the raindrops huddled together. Gradually all the raindrops started getting **BIGGER** and **BIGGER** and **BIGGER**.*



The waterdrops inside the cloud got
HEAVIER and **HEAVIER** and **HEAVIER.**

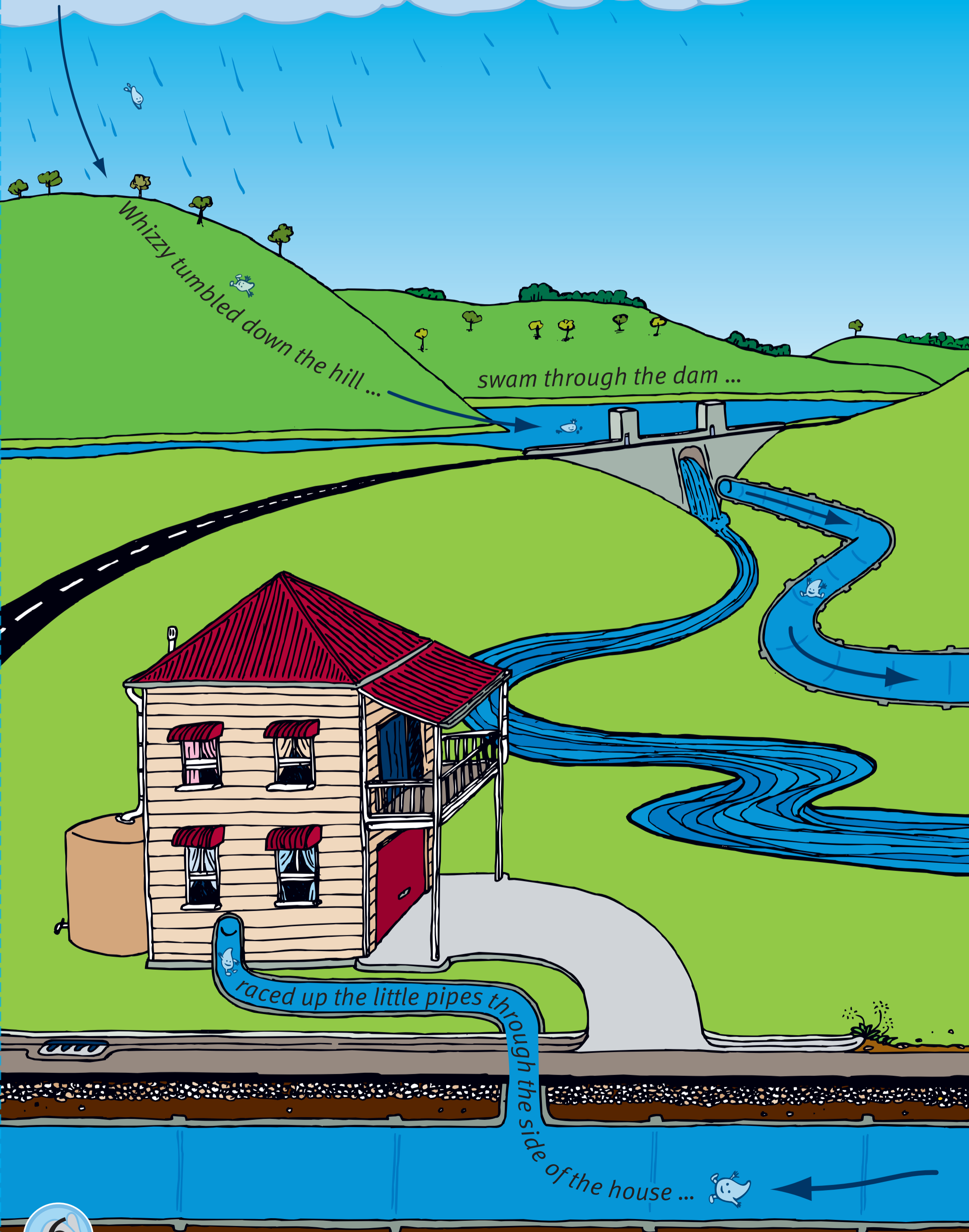


The waterdrops became so heavy that they began to fall from the cloud down to the ground below.



IF YOU WANT TO GO
ON THE FAMILY
JOURNEY, READ ON.
IF YOU WANT TO GO
ON THE RIVER JOURNEY,
TURN TO PAGE 24.

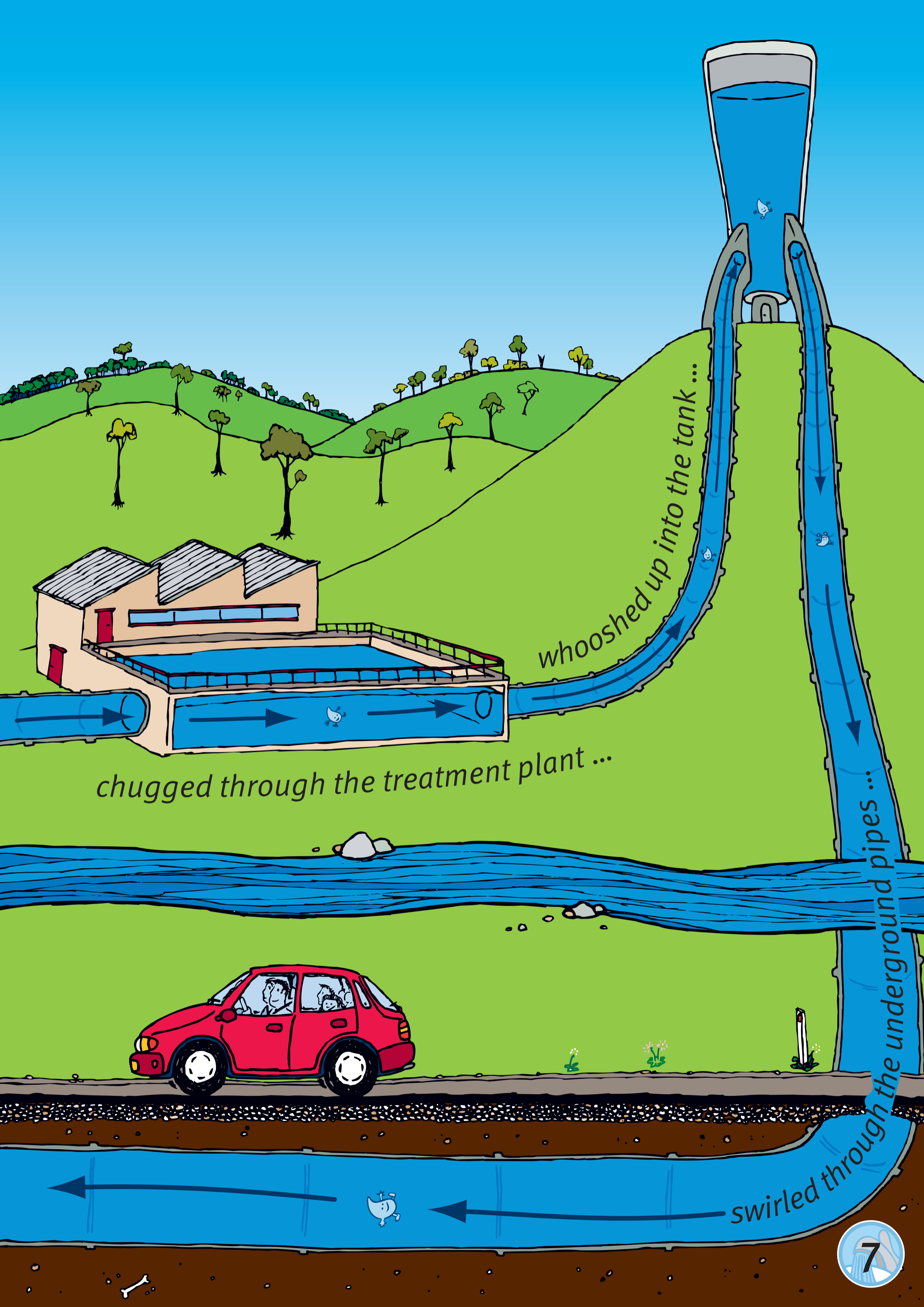
'Thumpity, bumpity, splat! Weeeeeeeeee,' laughed Whizzy, then ...



Whizzy tumbled down the hill ...

swam through the dam ...

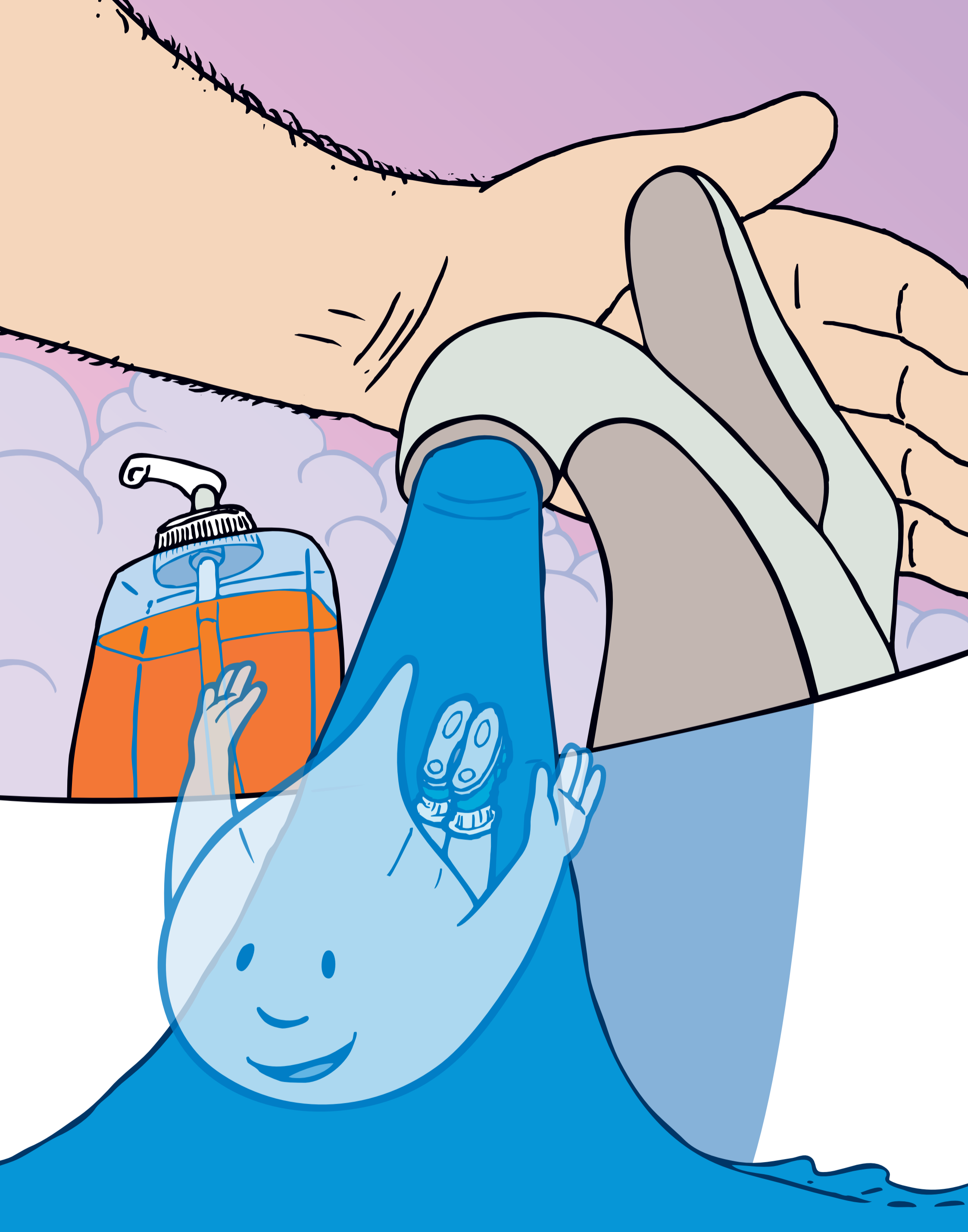
raced up the little pipes through the side of the house ...



whooshed up into the tank ...

chugged through the treatment plant ...

swirled through the underground pipes ...



... and out of the tap.

*'Quick Dad, put the plug in,
I just saw something come out of the tap,'
a little girl shrieked.*



Dad, Ben and Bella peered down into the basin. 'Who or what are you?' whispered Ben. 'And why are you in our basin?'



'I'm Whizzy the waterdrop, and just like every single drop of water on Earth, I am very special.'



'I'm so glad you put that plug in Mr Brown, I have so many important jobs to help out with!' explained Whizzy. 'Just imagine if you didn't have any water...'

'I really must be going. Do you think you could help me on my way? Don't just tip me down the sink though. Could you please scoop me up and take me out to the garden?' asked Whizzy.



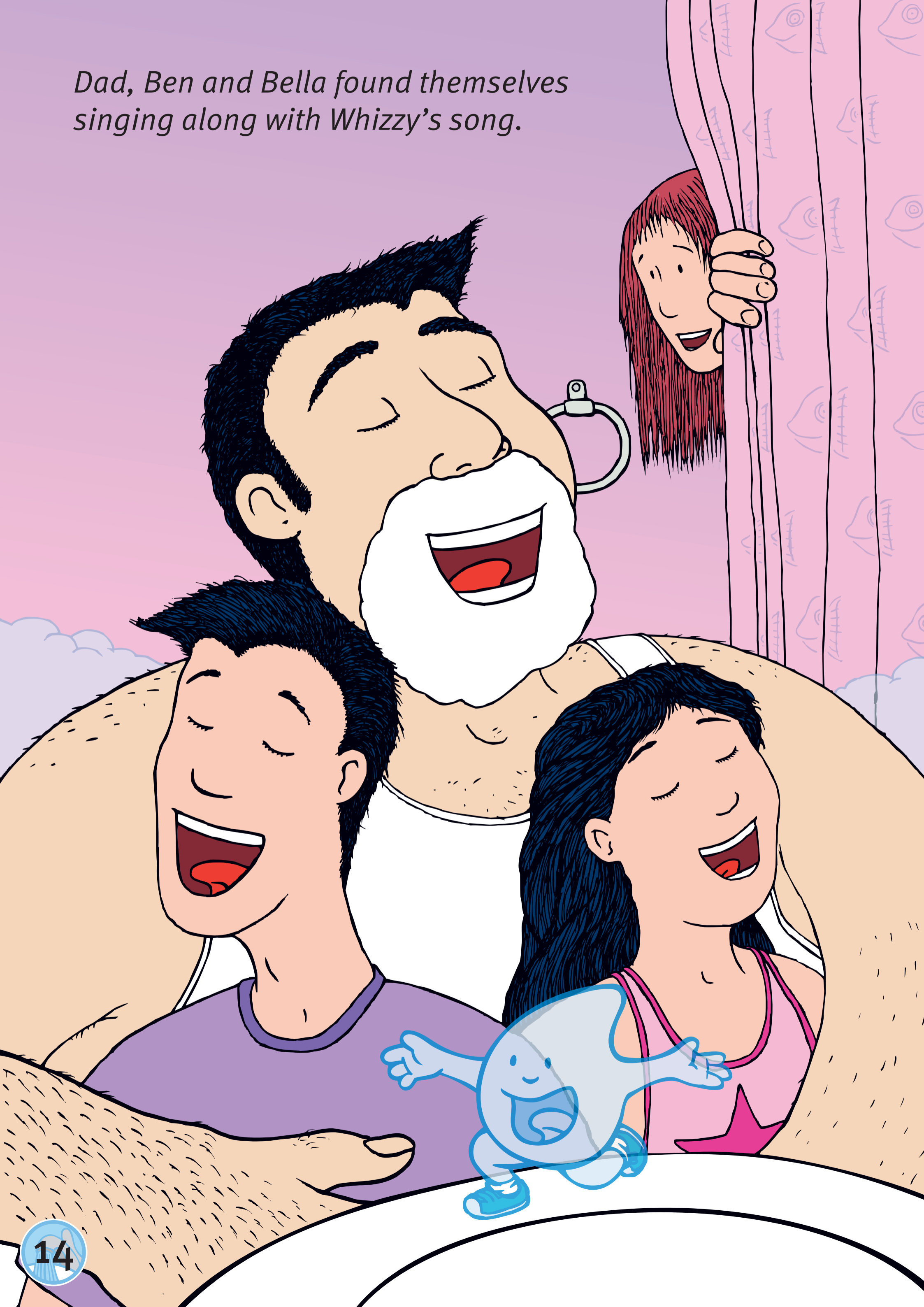
*'Oh I nearly forgot,
my most important job is to teach you
how to be wise with your water,
so you'll always have enough.
I think you'll like this little ditty.
Lights please Ben!'*

*Water is so special, I care for every drop,
To help me save, I sing this tune and
wasting always stops.*

*So I,
Turn off the tap, when I brush
Use the half flush on the loo
When I shower I make it short
And I recycle water too!*



Dad, Ben and Bella found themselves singing along with Whizzy's song.

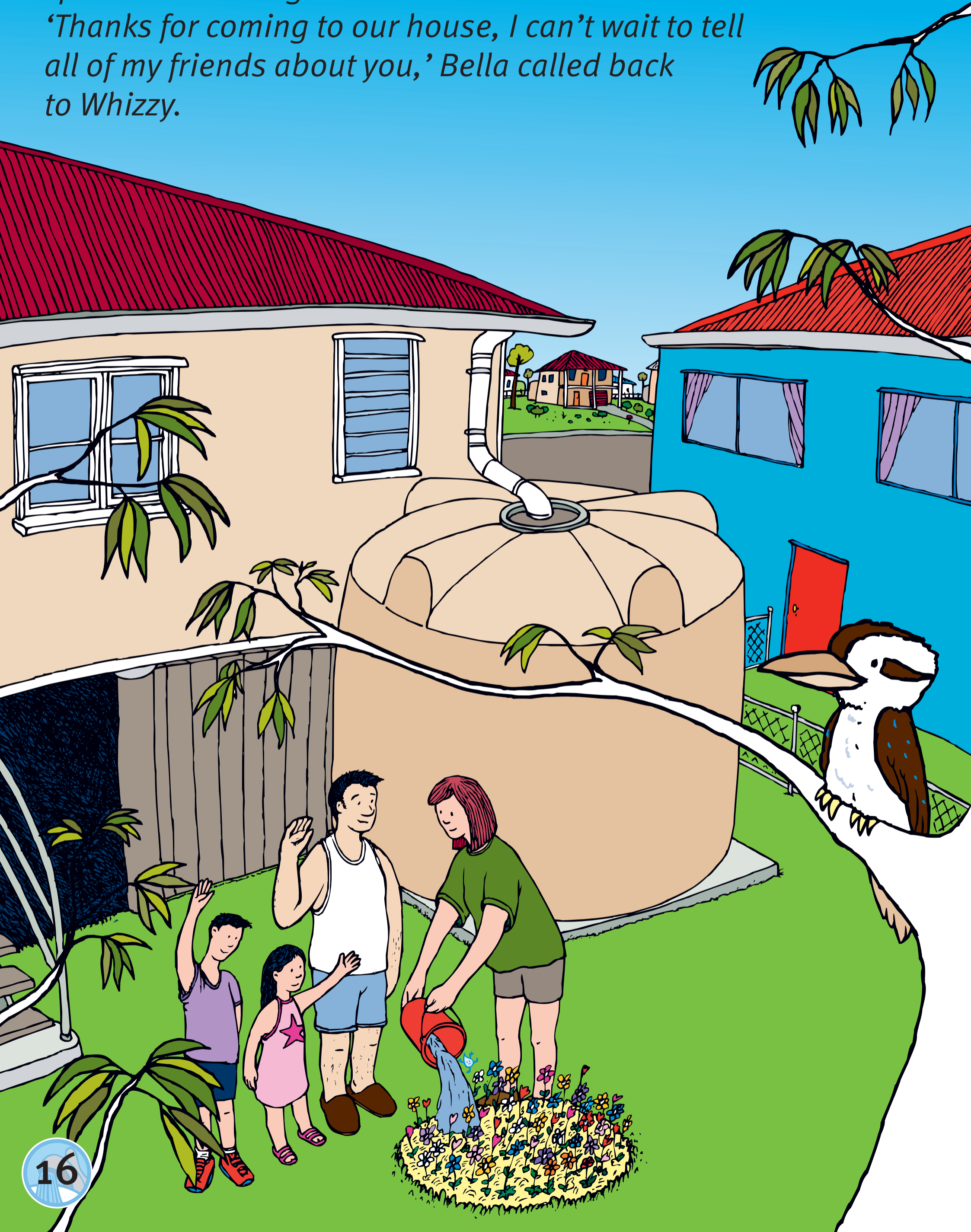


'Look how much water I collected while I was having my shower,' Mum said. 'Why are the lights off?' she asked. 'Oh, I'll tell you later sweetheart,' replied Dad scooping up the waterdrop.



Onto the garden, they carefully watered the ground with their recycled water. 'Goodbye,' laughed Whizzy, 'Remember our special water song!'

'Thanks for coming to our house, I can't wait to tell all of my friends about you,' Bella called back to Whizzy.



Before you could say
SPLISH, SPLASH, SPLOSH,
Whizzy had landed with a
PLOP onto a tall blade of grass.



It was so slippery on that blade of grass that Whizzy slid down to the ground and soaked into the soil.



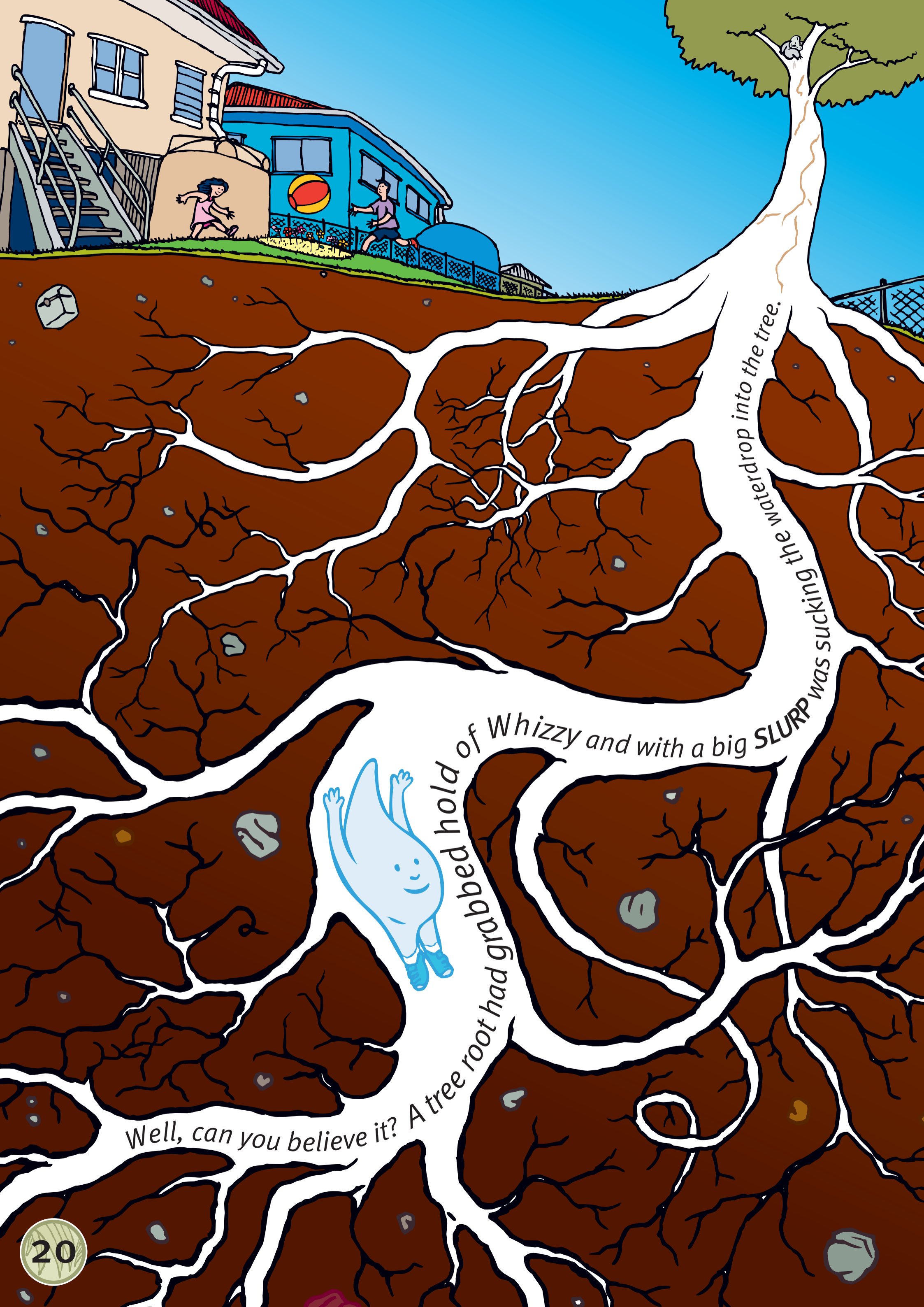
IF YOU WANT TO GO ON THE
TREE JOURNEY, READ ON.
IF YOU WANT TO GO ON THE
UNDERGROUND JOURNEY,
TURN TO PAGE 32.



It got **DARKER** and **DARKER** and **DARKER** as Whizzy sank
DEEPER and **DEEPER** and **DEEPER** into the soil.

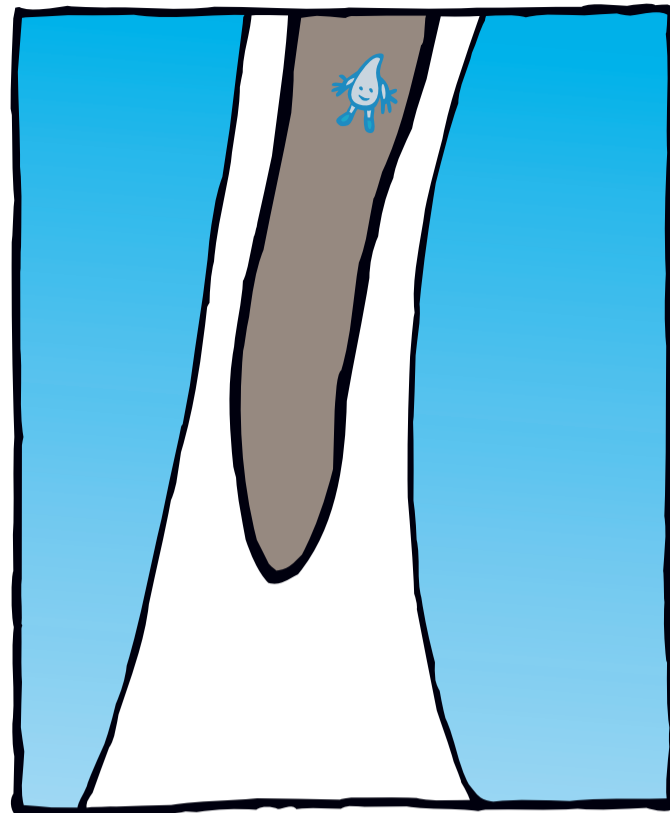
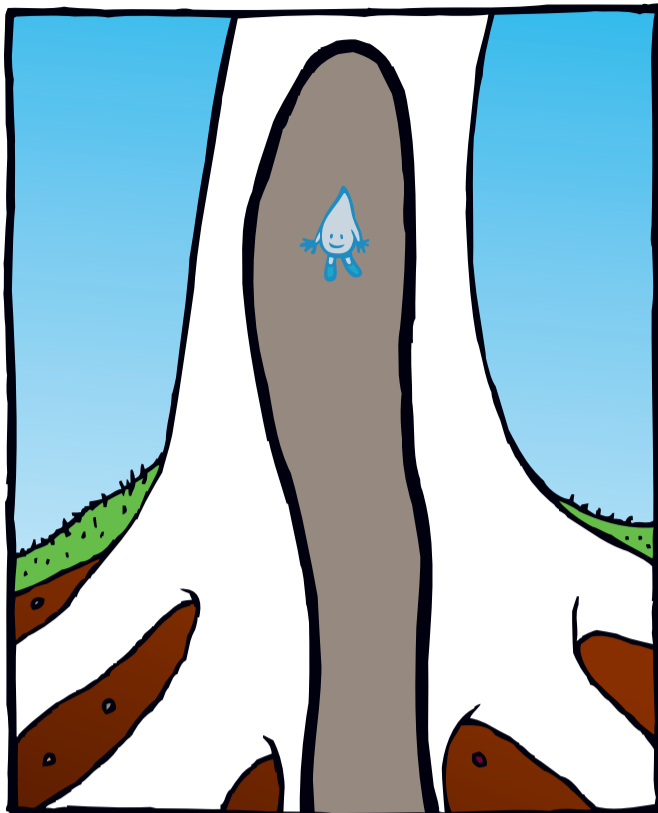
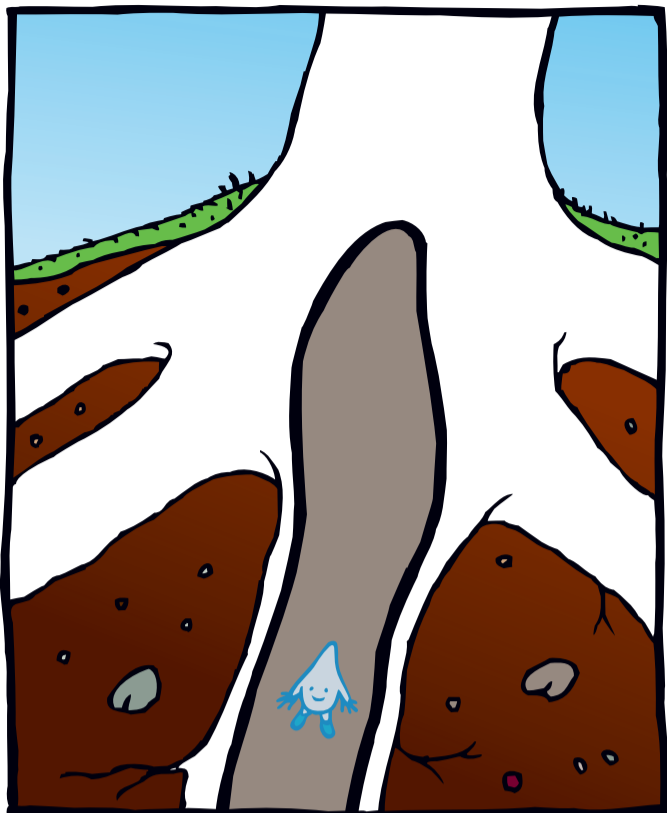
Suddenly the waterdrop felt a tug.

‘What’s happening?’ thought Whizzy.

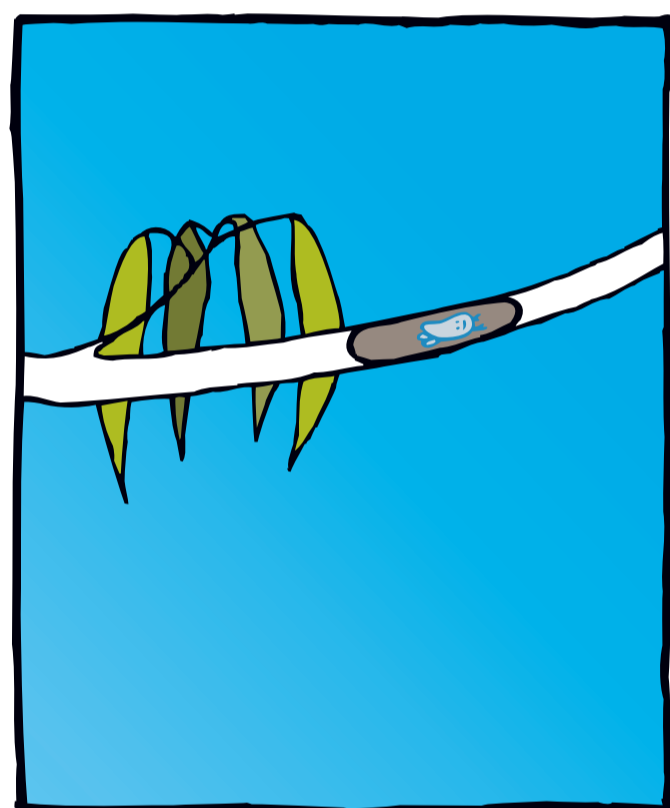
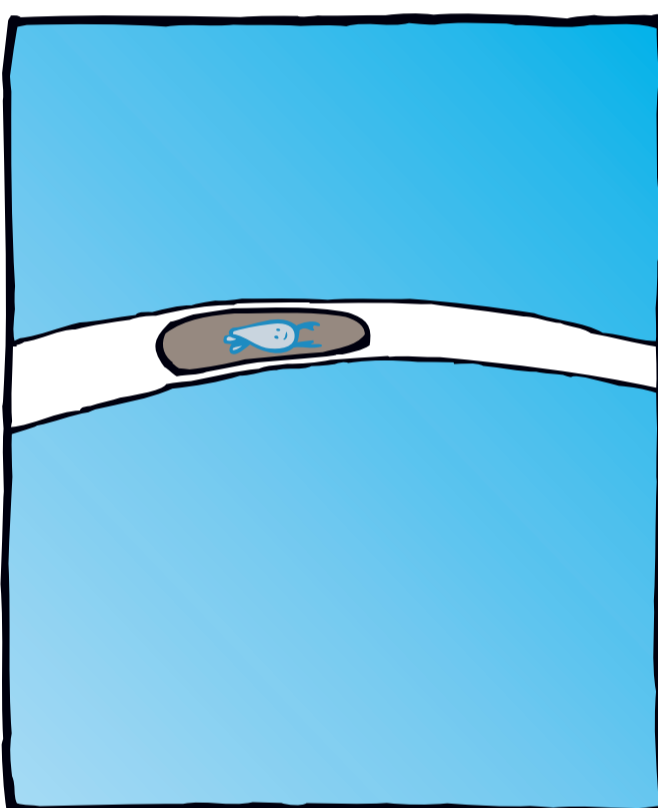


Well, can you believe it? A tree root had grabbed hold of Whizzy and with a big **SLURP** was sucking the waterdrop into the tree.

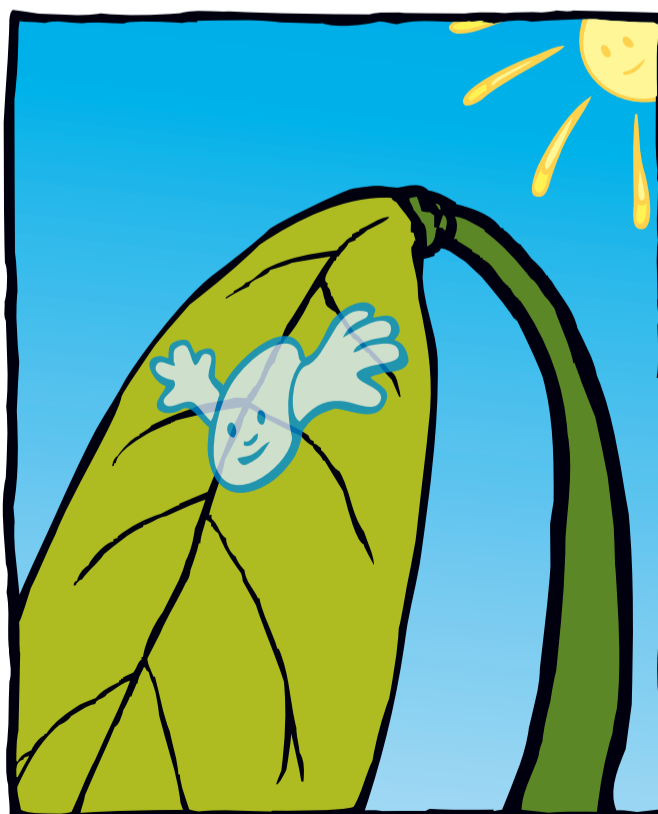
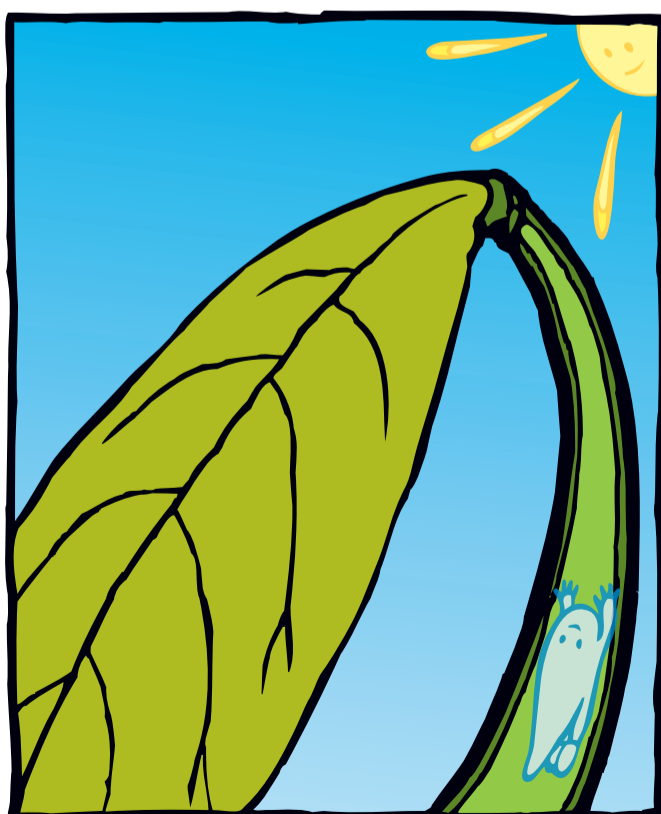
Slowly UP... UP... UP... went Whizzy...



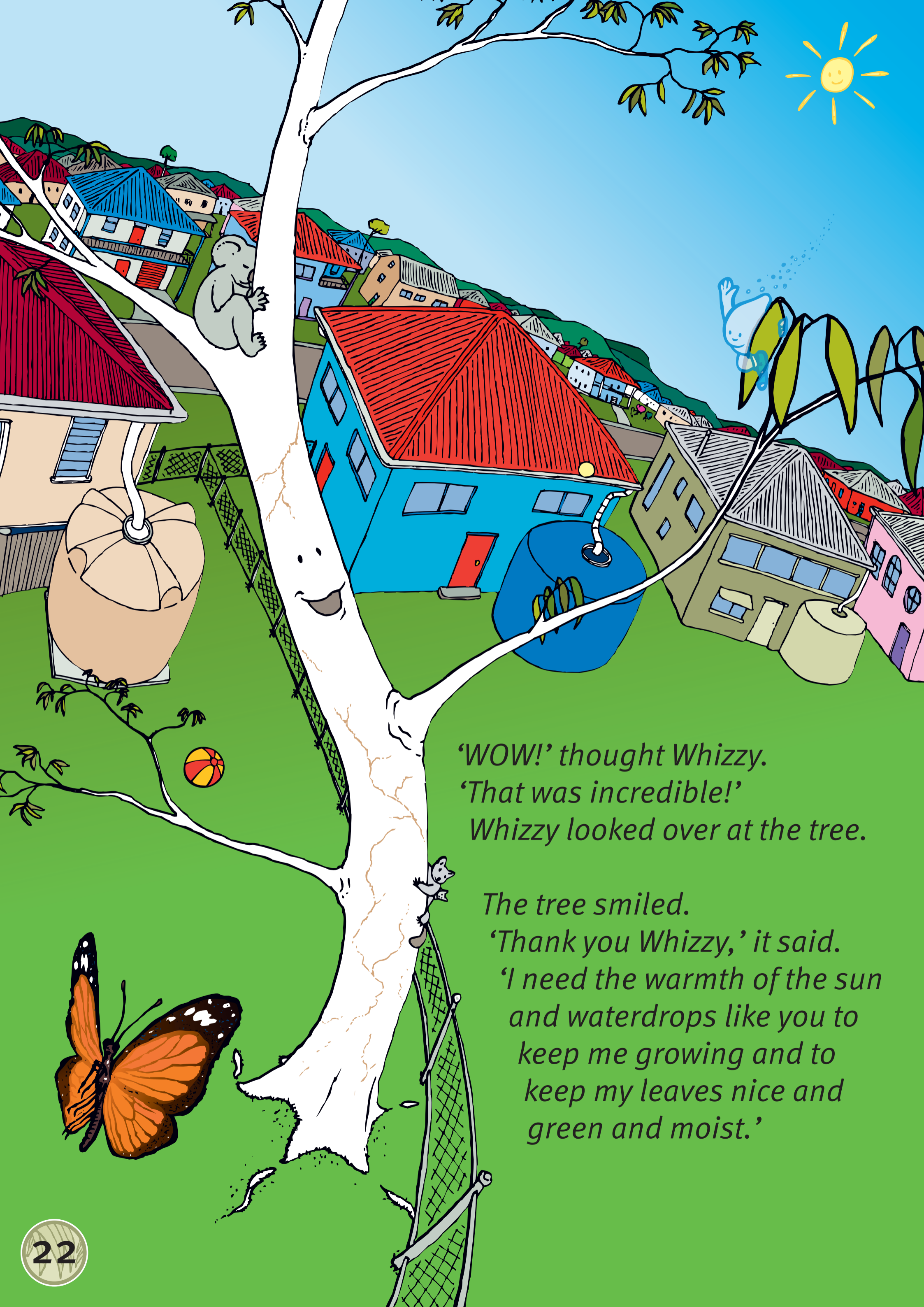
... slowly up through the trunk of the tree ...



... slowly out along a branch...

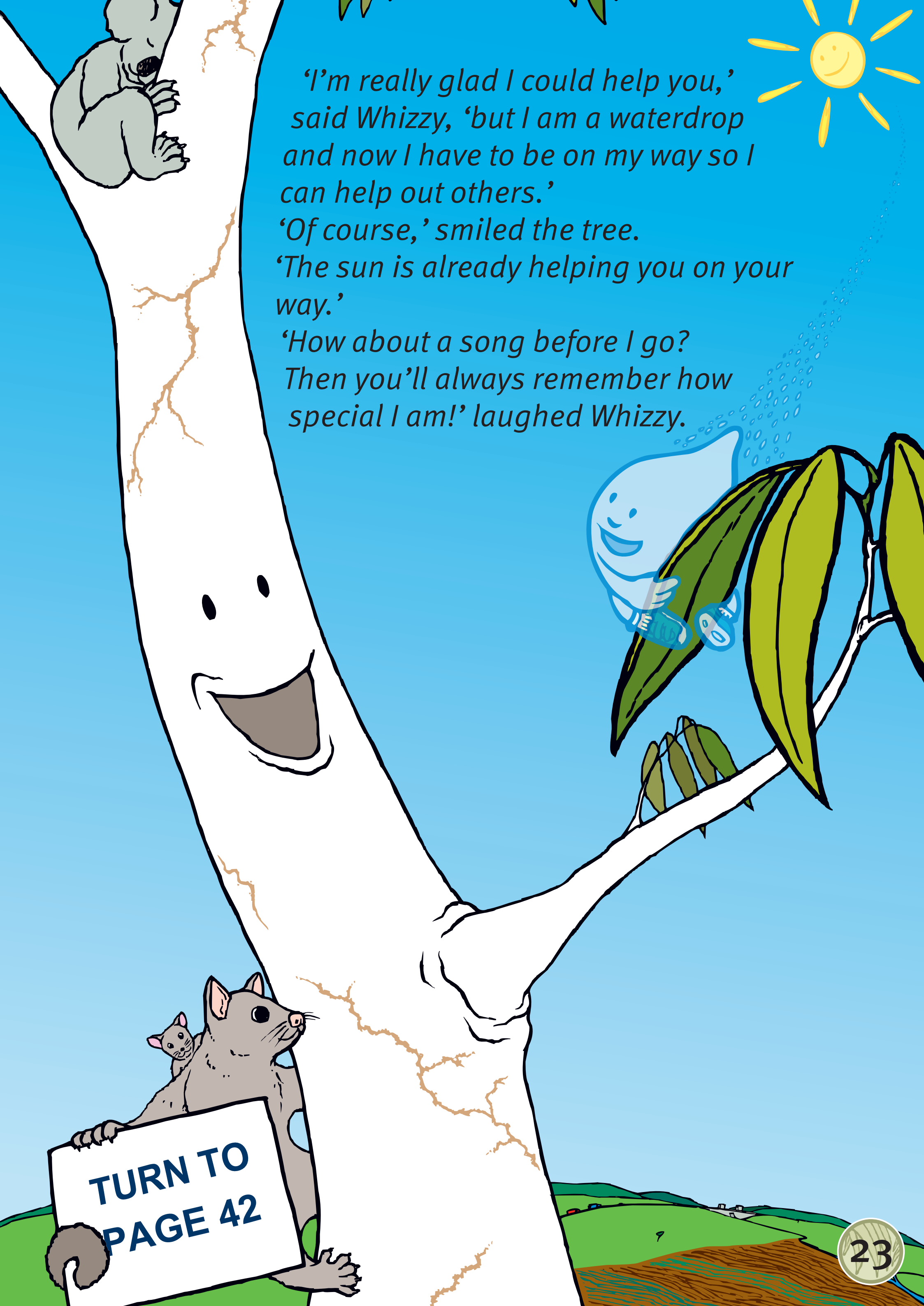


... into a leaf, then slowly out again. Whizzy could feel the warm sun pulling the waterdrop out through the leaf.



*'WOW!' thought Whizzy.
'That was incredible!'
Whizzy looked over at the tree.*

*The tree smiled.
'Thank you Whizzy,' it said.
'I need the warmth of the sun
and waterdrops like you to
keep me growing and to
keep my leaves nice and
green and moist.'*

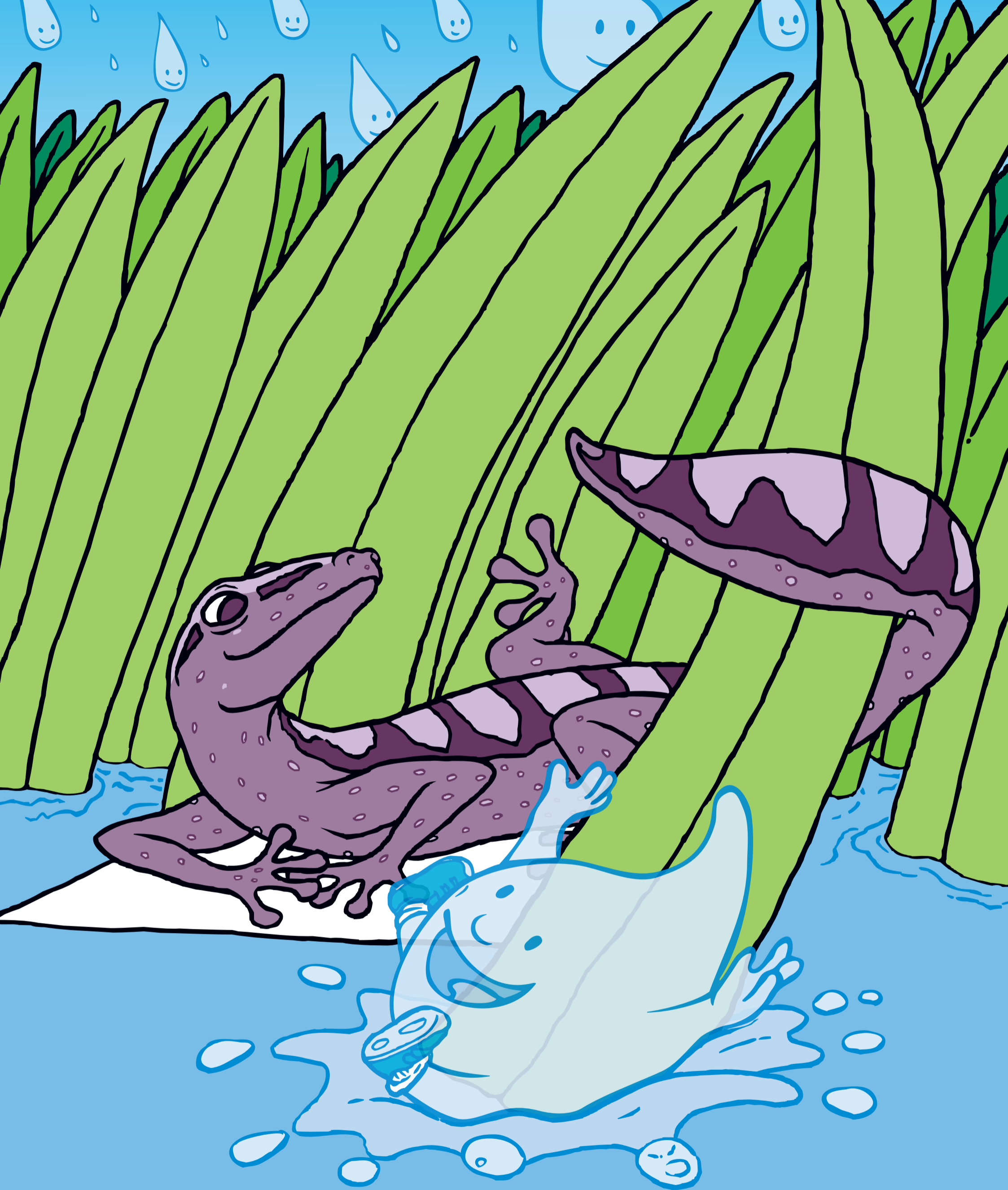


*'I'm really glad I could help you,'
said Whizzy, 'but I am a waterdrop
and now I have to be on my way so I
can help out others.'
'Of course,' smiled the tree.
'The sun is already helping you on your
way.'
'How about a song before I go?
Then you'll always remember how
special I am!' laughed Whizzy.*

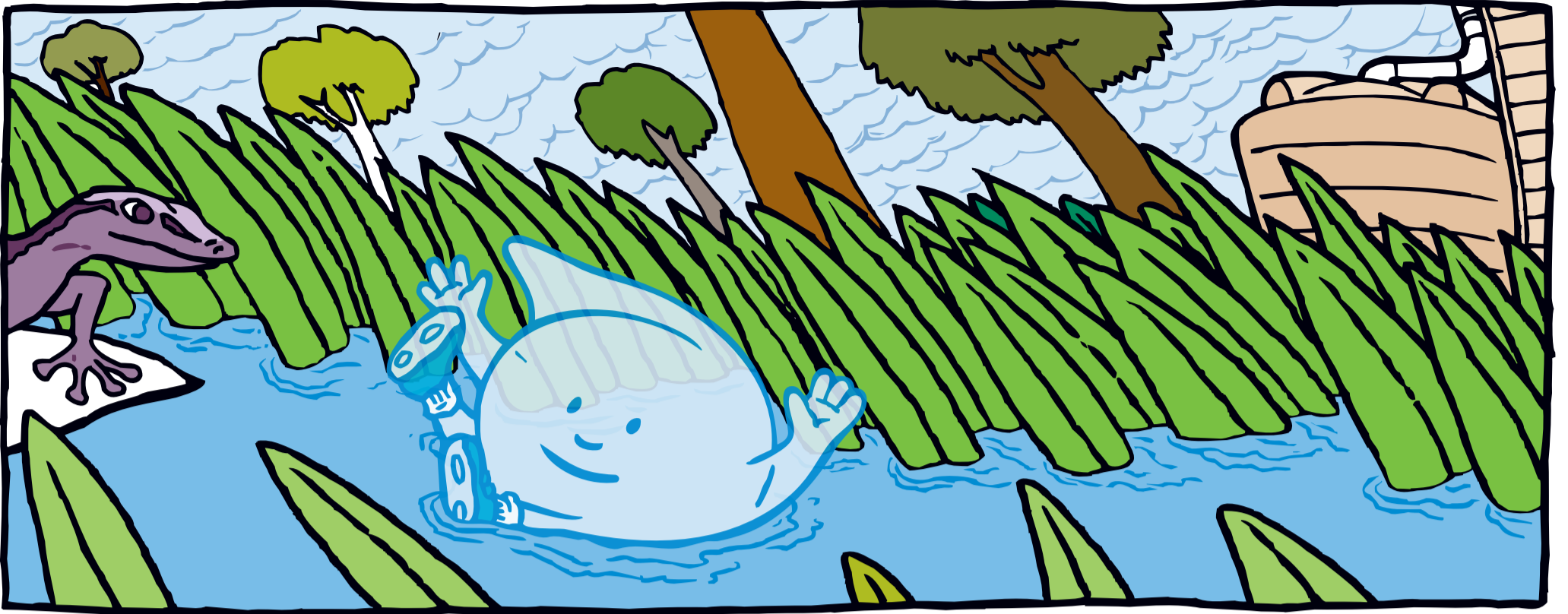
**TURN TO
PAGE 42**

DOWN... DOWN... DOWN... went Whizzy and before you could say **SPLISH, SPLASH, SPLOSH**, Whizzy had landed with a **PLOP** onto a tall blade of grass.





Whizzy didn't stay on the blade of grass for long. There was so much water rushing over the grass that the waterdrop was pulled from its spot and swept **FASTER** and **FASTER** and **FASTER** along the ground. 'Wow!' cried Whizzy.



Whizzy rushed past trees.



Whizzy rushed past houses.



Whizzy rushed down the gutters until finally ...



...Whizzy fell with a PLOP into a dark pipe, but the journey didn't end there. Whizzy was swept through the pipe which seemed to go on **FOREVER and EVER and EVER.**

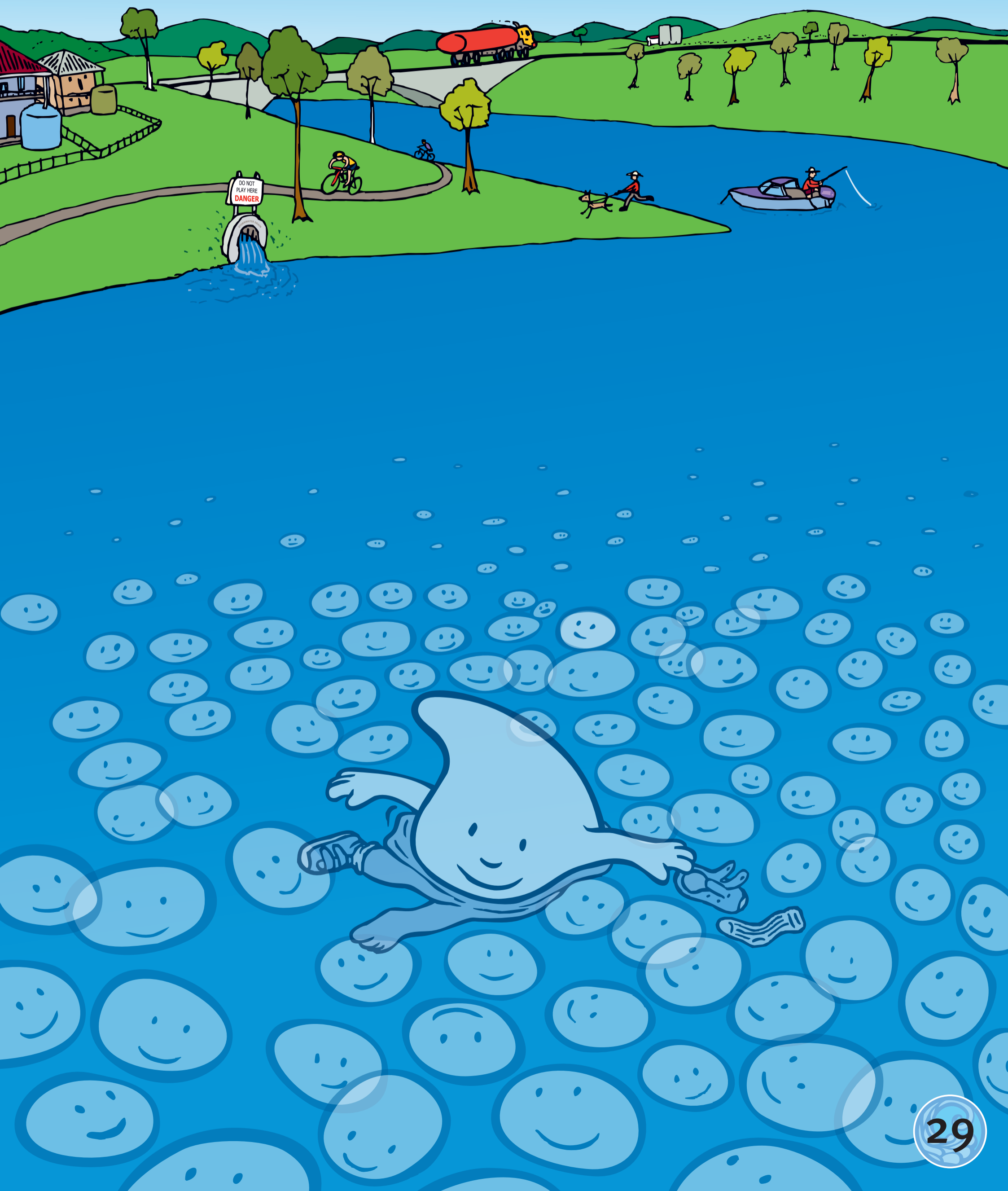
'What's going to happen now?' cried Whizzy.

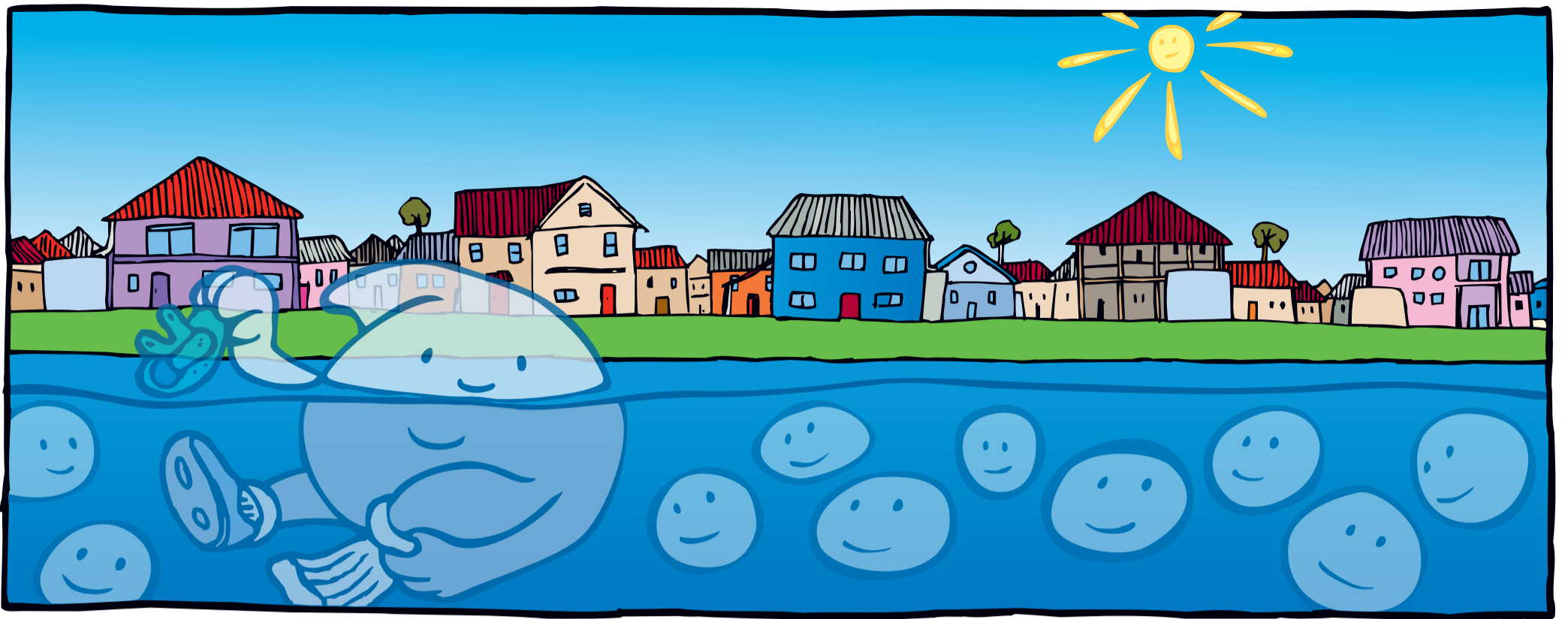
DO NOT
PLAY HERE
DANGER

STORMWATER DRAIN

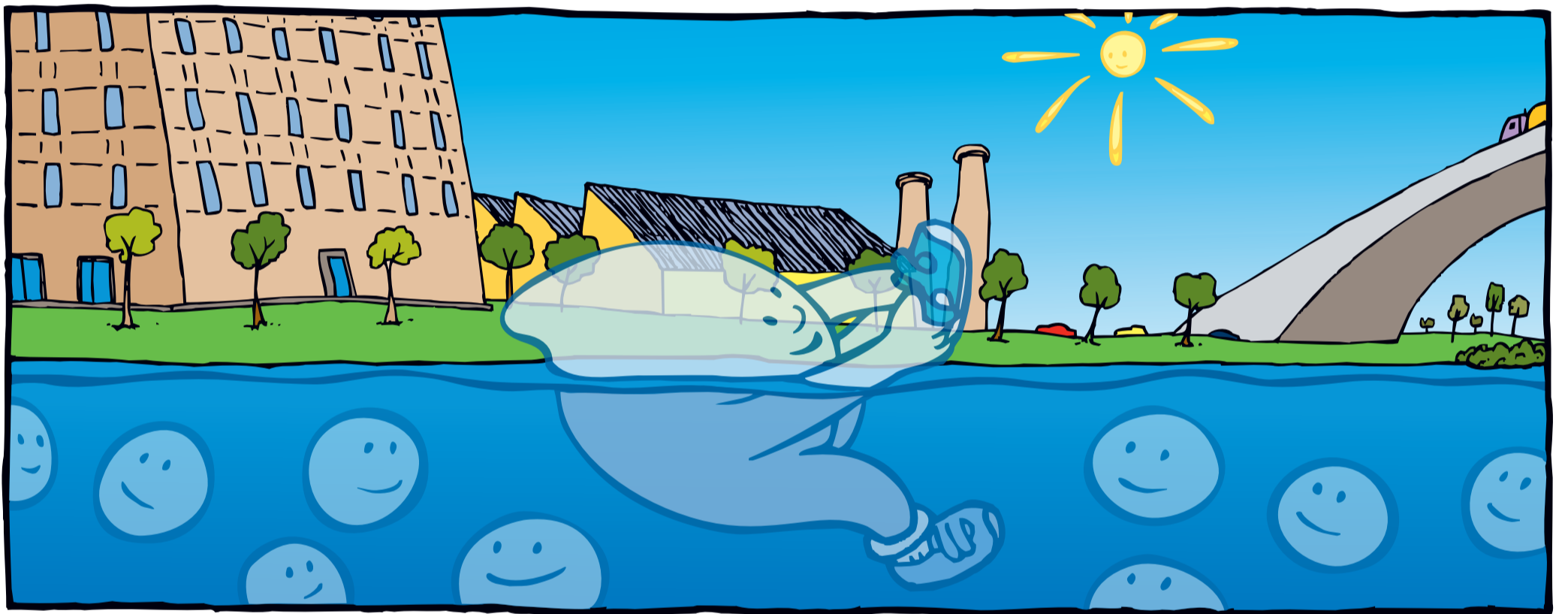
Soon afterwards Whizzy was being pushed out of the pipe into LOTS of water. 'HELP!' shouted Whizzy. 'Where am I going?'

The waterdrop looked around and saw that it was in the middle of a great big river with LOTS and LOTS of other waterdrops.

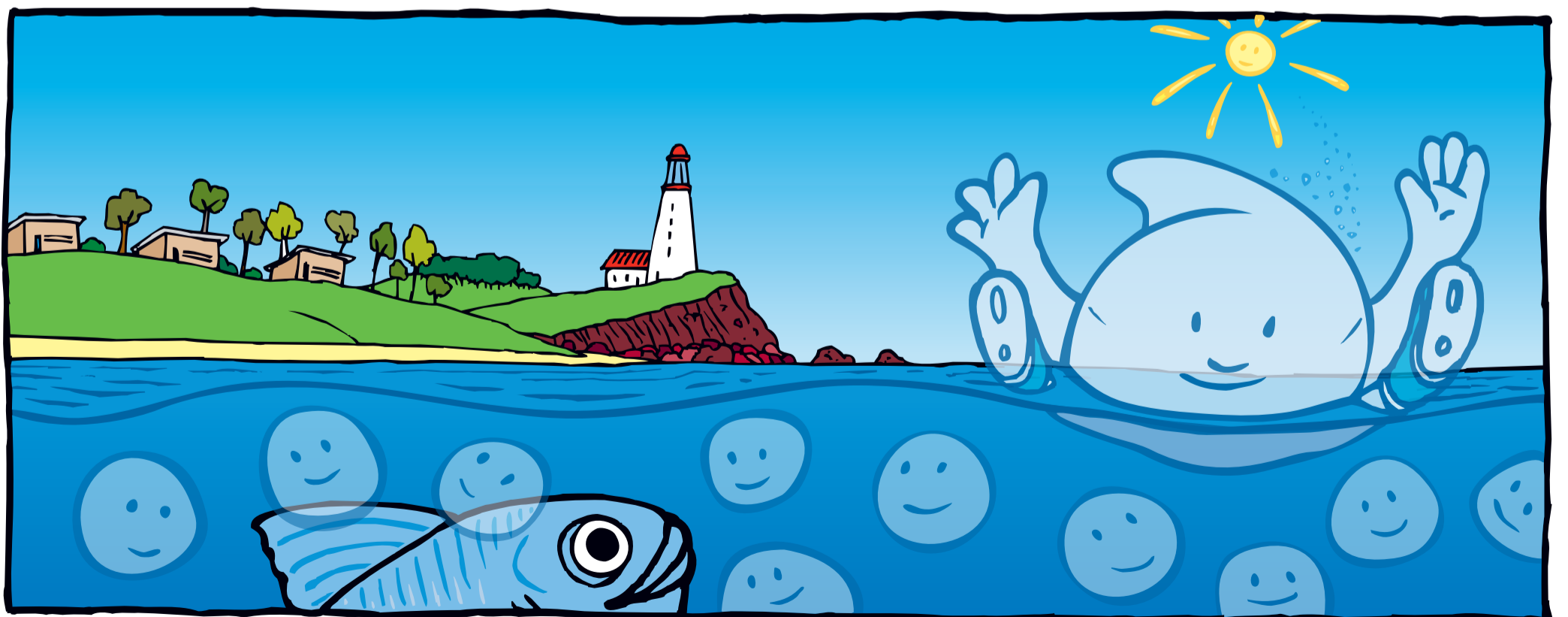




Whizzy flowed along with the river and finally reached the sea.



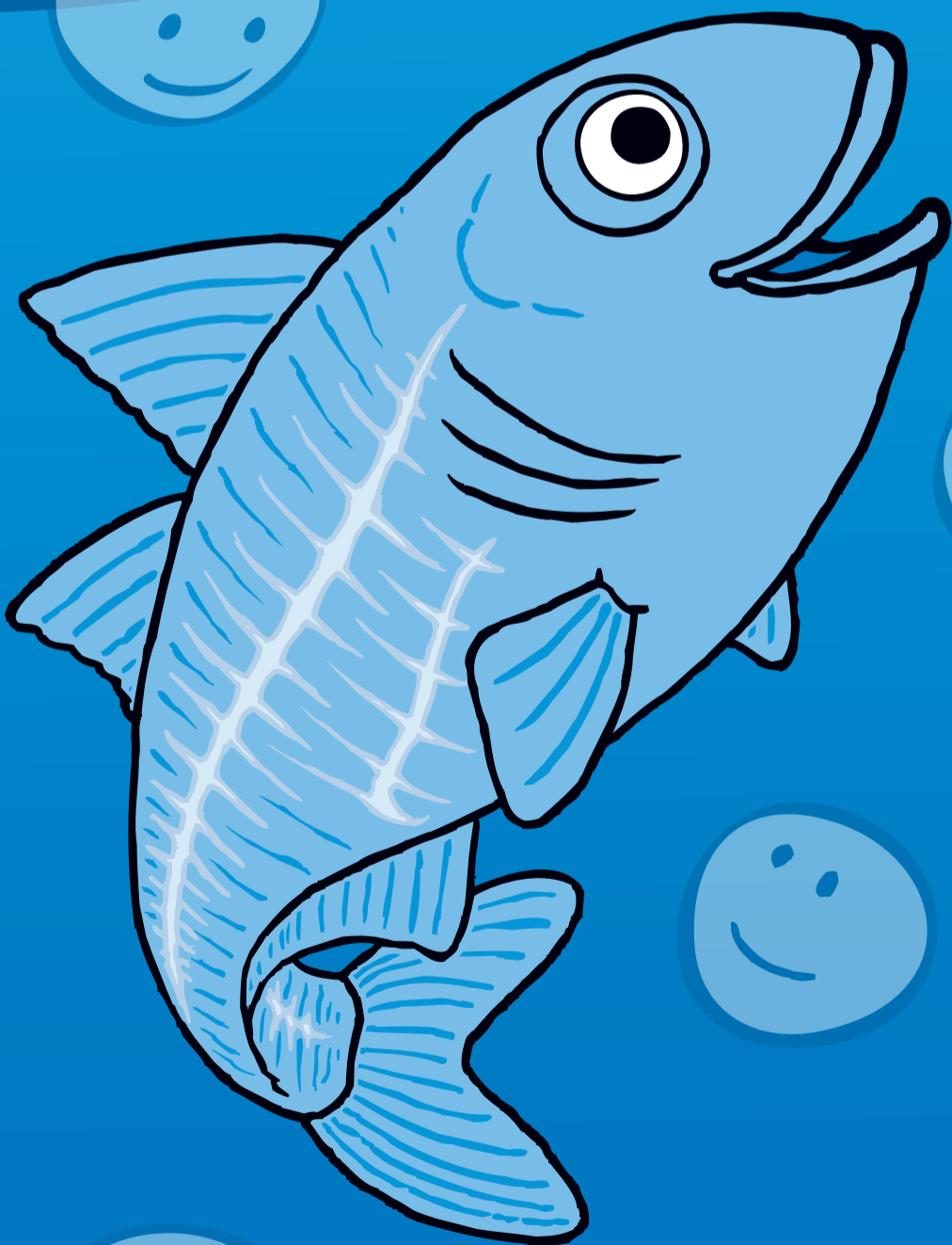
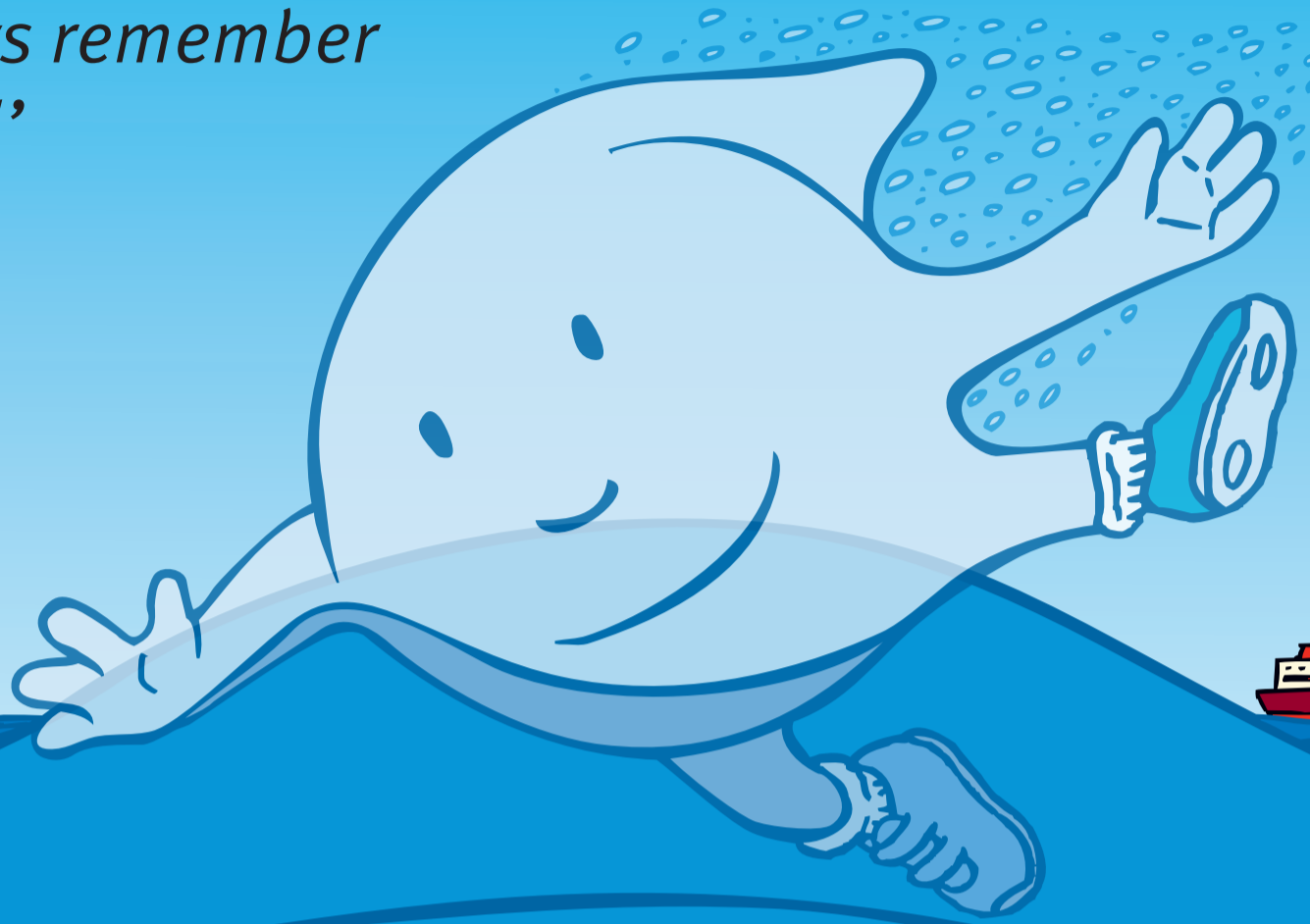
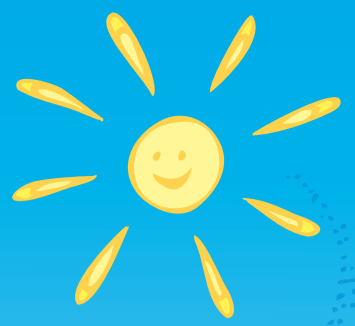
There were now LOTS and LOTS and LOTS of waterdrops everywhere.



After a while Whizzy began to feel very sticky. 'It's very salty in here,' said Whizzy. 'I better get going.'

A little fish swimming by heard the waterdrop and smiled. 'The sun is already helping you little waterdrop.'

'Thanks,' laughed Whizzy, 'I'll sing a tune as I go. Then you'll always remember how special I am!'



**TURN TO
PAGE 42**

FROM PAGE 18

It got *DARKER* and *DARKER* and *DARKER* as

Whizzy sank

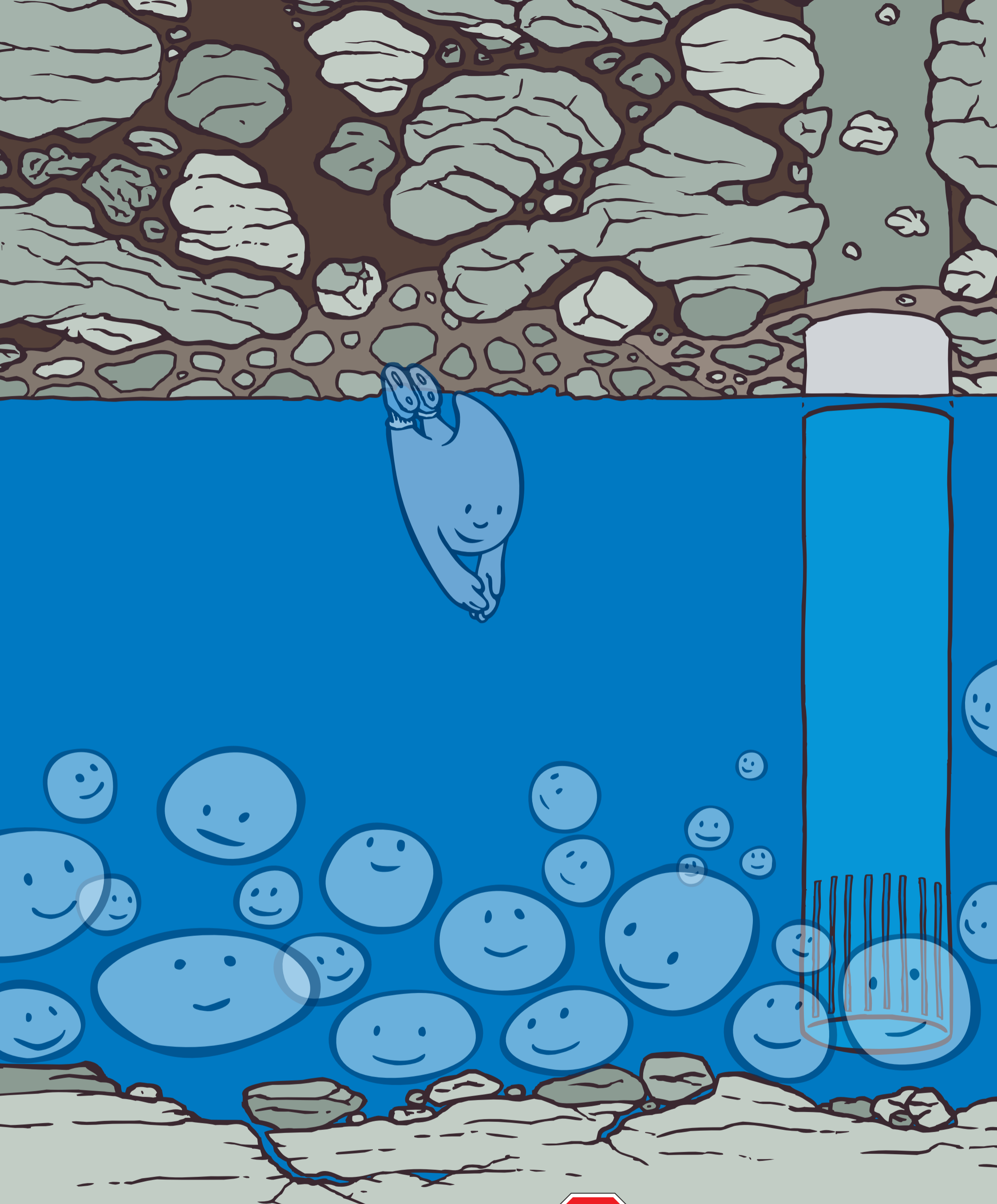
DEEPER and

DEEPER and

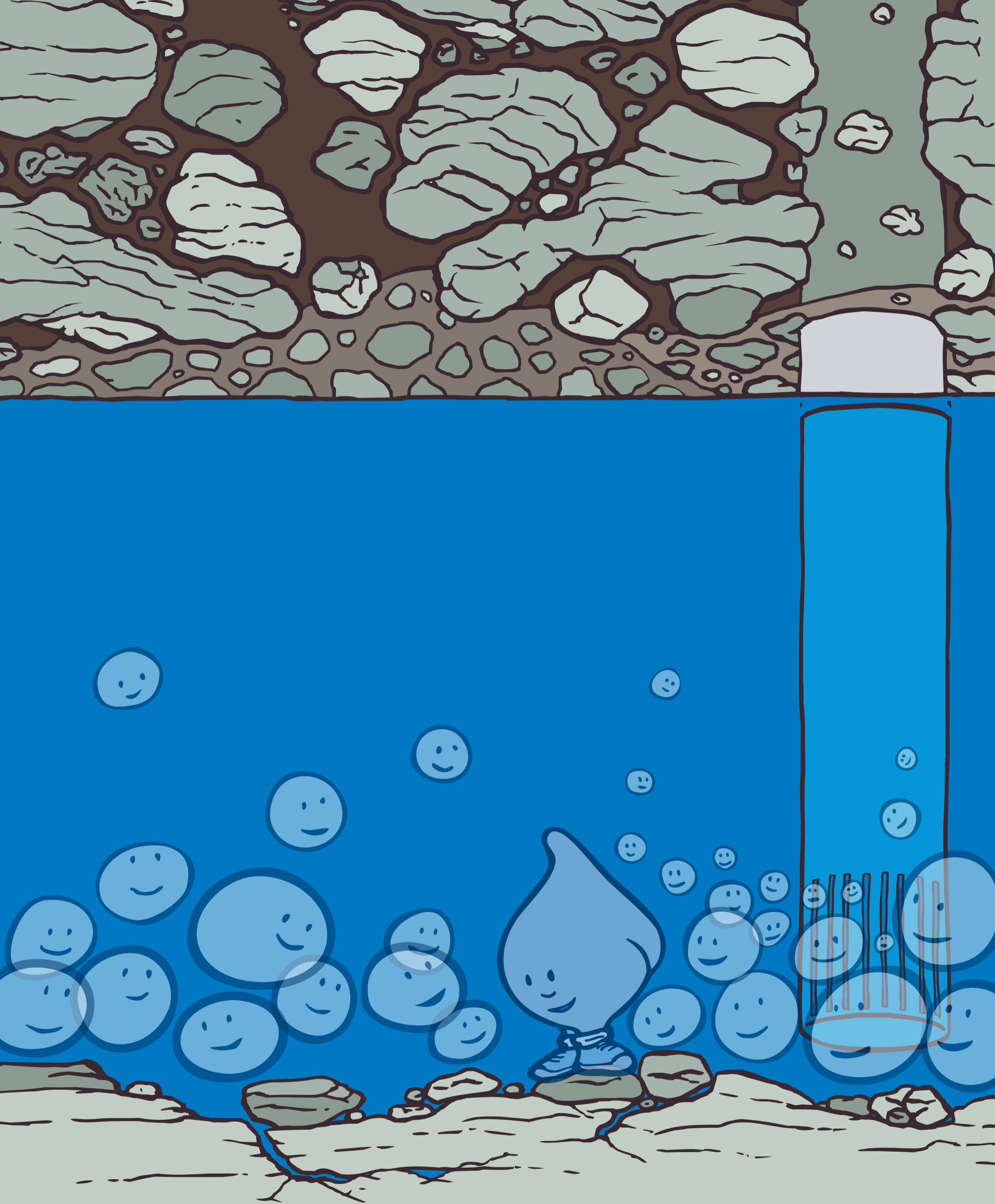
DEEPER

through lots of soil ... through layers of broken rock ...





... until finally Whizzy came to a  , along with lots of other waterdrops.

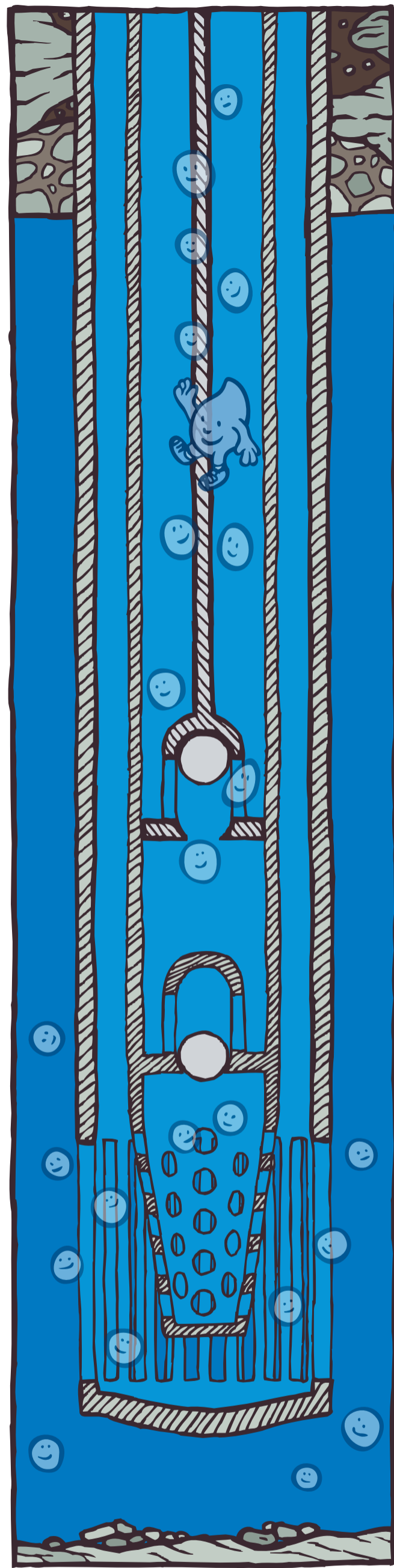
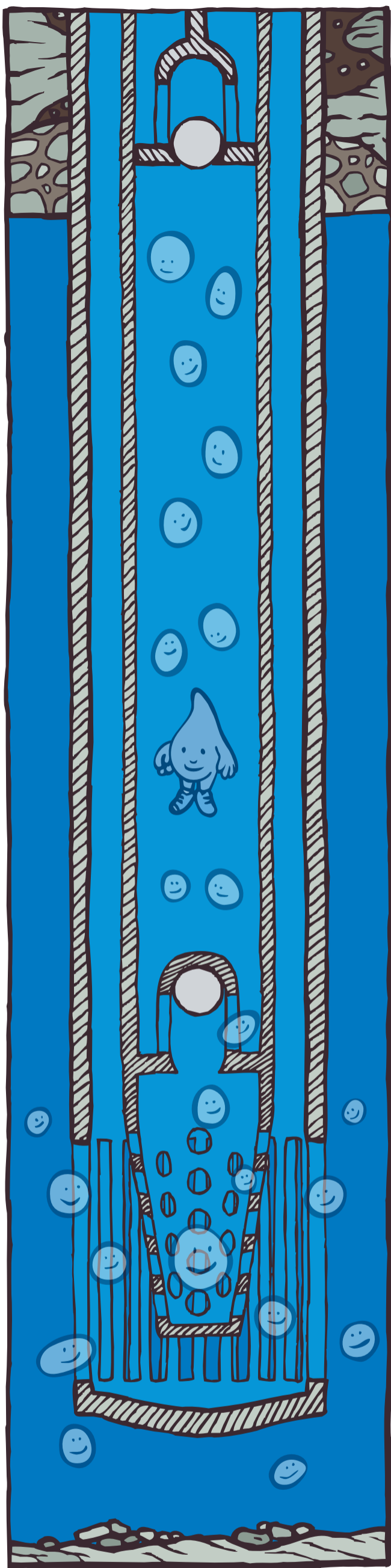
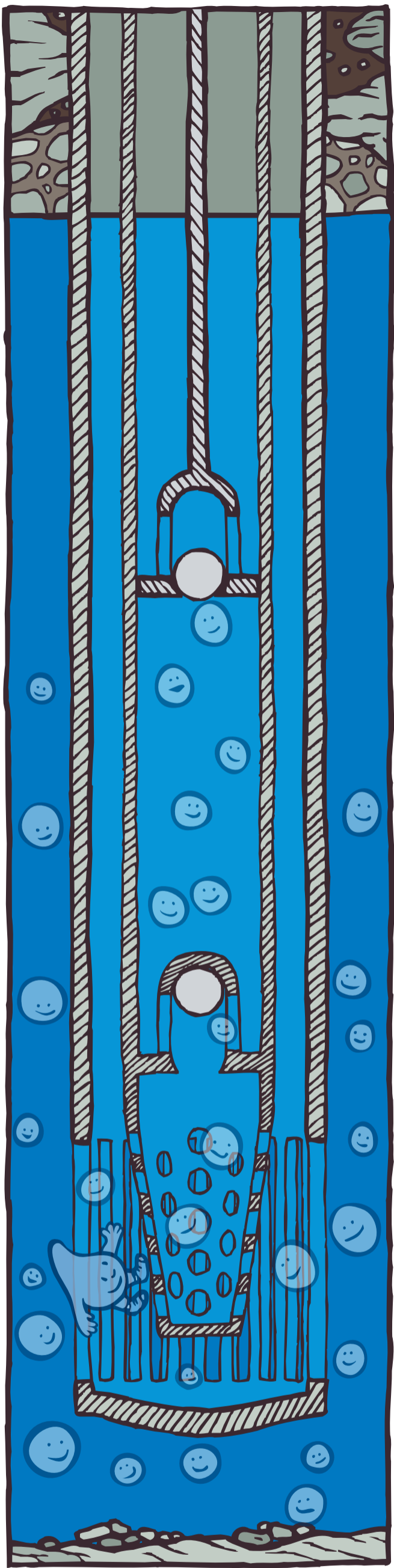


'Hey, what's happening?' asked Whizzy.

'We're stuck here!' replied the other waterdrops.

'There's a layer of rock that we can't get through.'

'Oh!' exclaimed Whizzy. 'What can we do?'



Before they could think about what to do, they heard a loud rumbling noise. Suddenly, the waterdrops were sucked into something that looked like a long pipe.

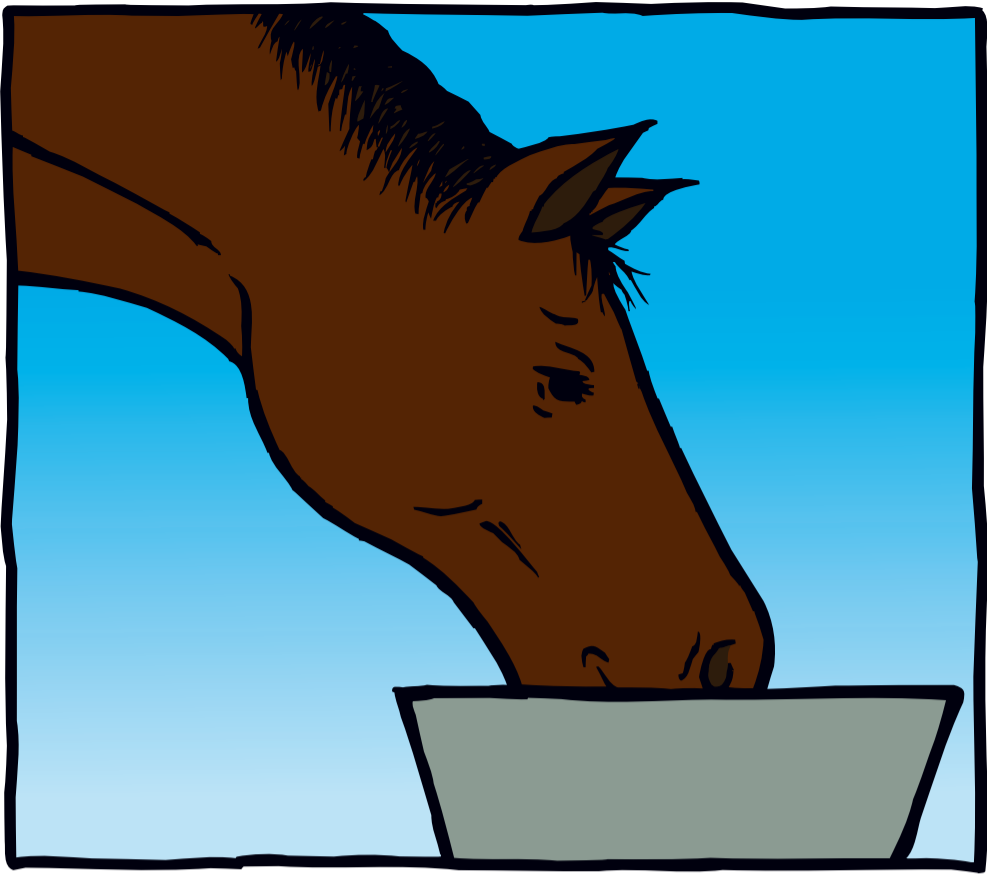
UP... UP... UP they went.

The waterdrops were being pumped out of the ground through a bore and into a drinking trough surrounded by some thirsty horses.

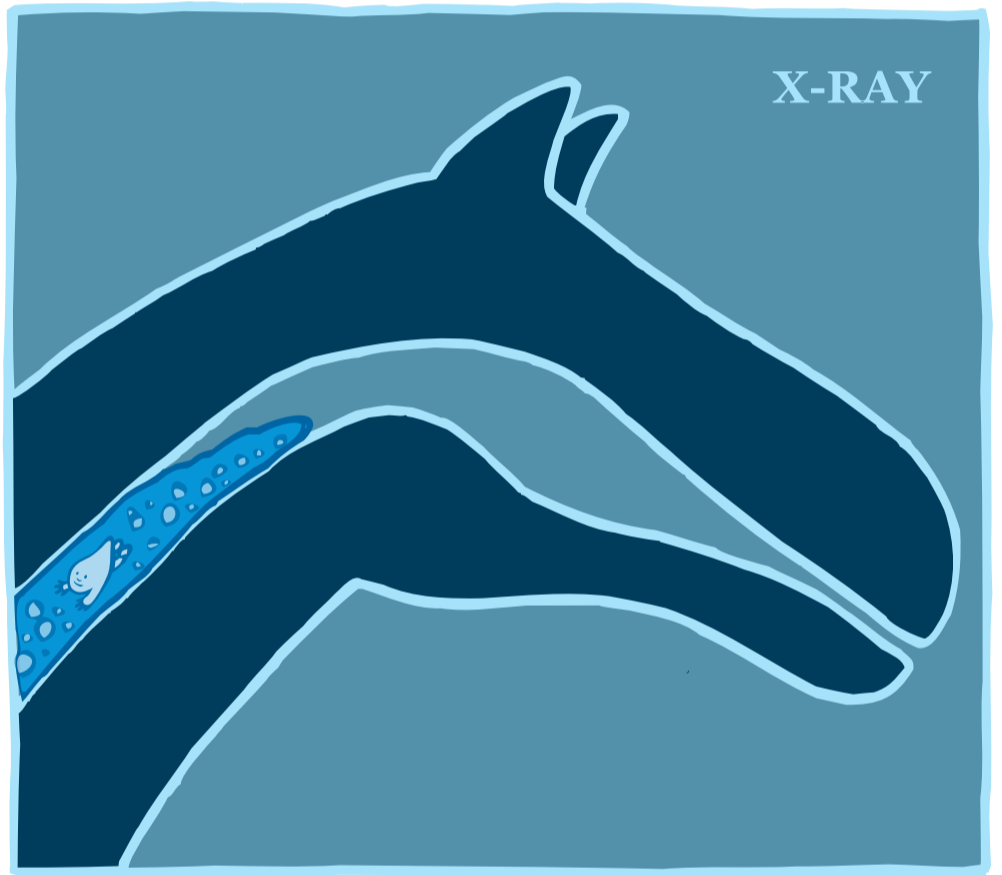




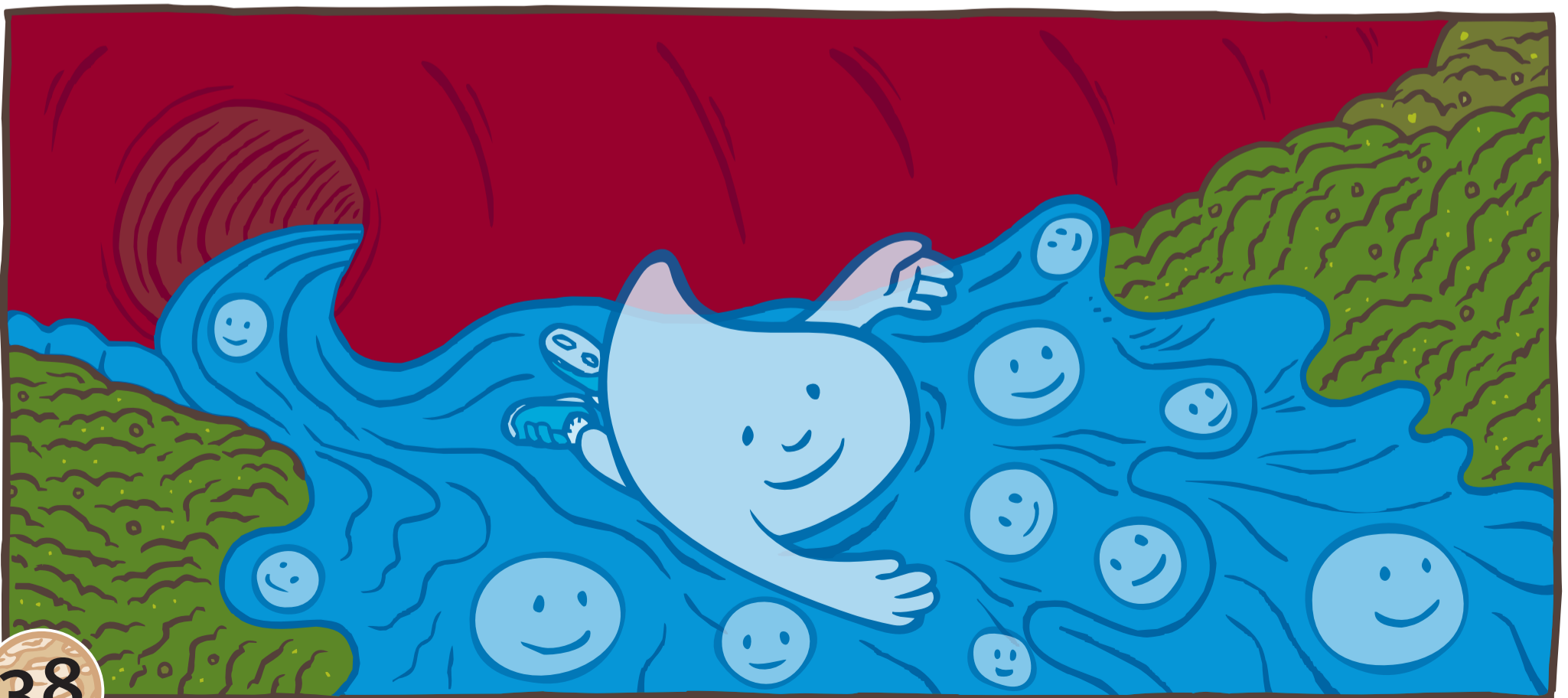
*Before you could say 1, 2, 3,
Whizzy had been sucked into a horse's mouth.*



DOWN...DOWN...DOWN went Whizzy into ...



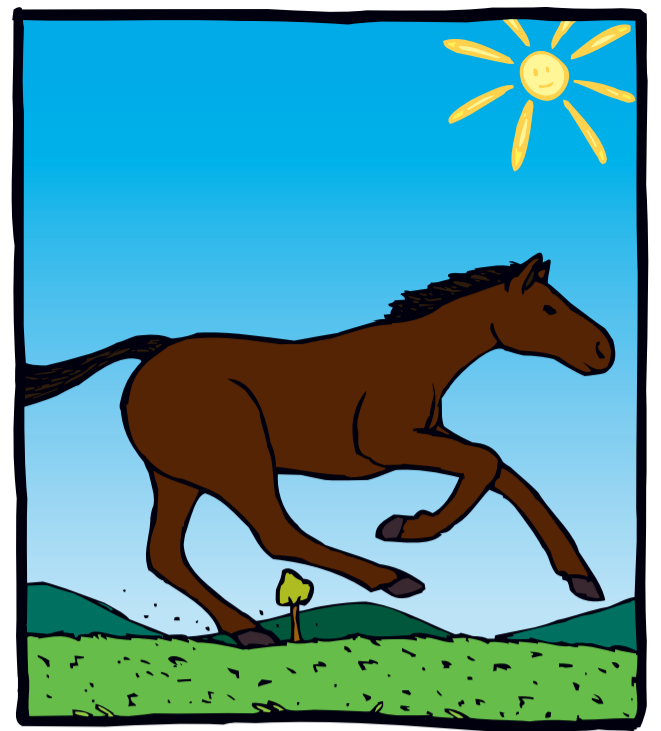
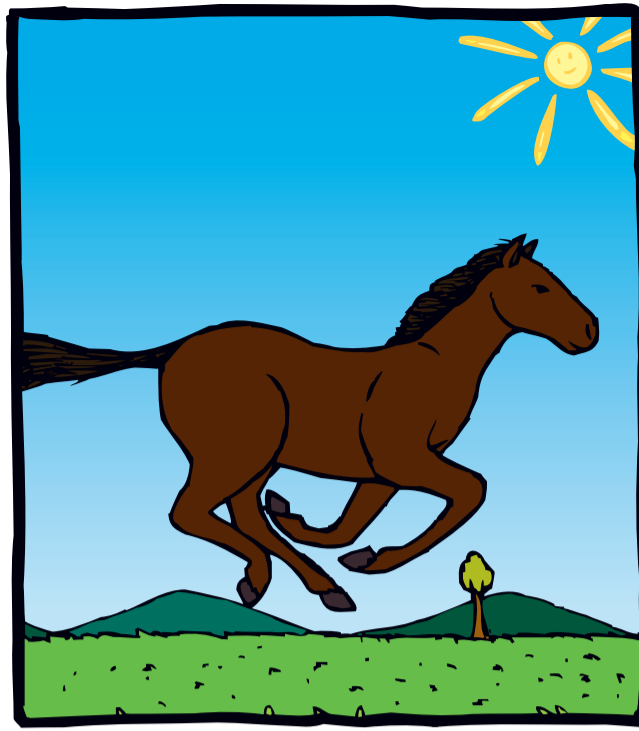
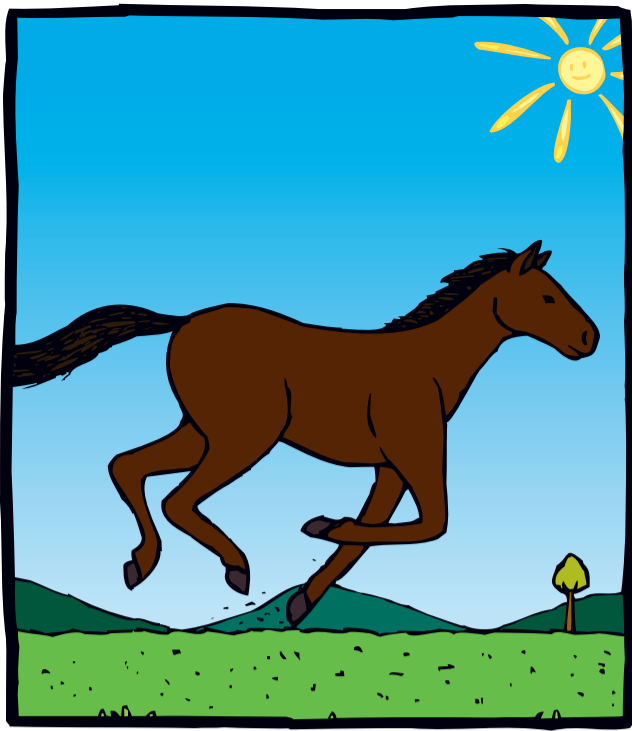
the horse's throat and then into its stomach.



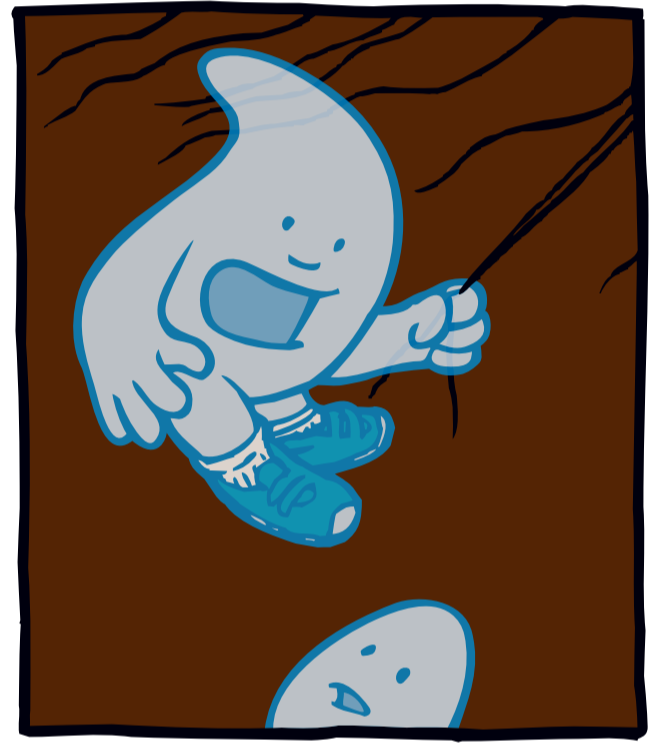
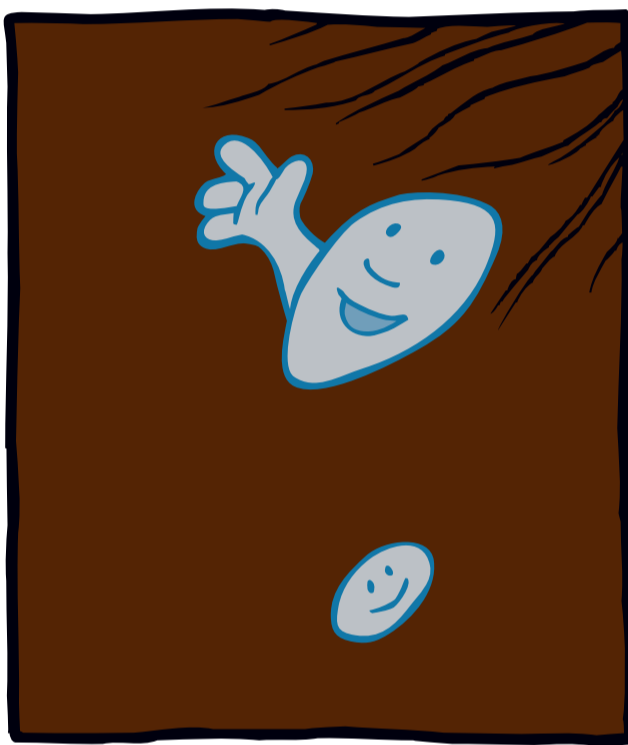
The waterdrop continued on, slipping and sliding through mysterious tunnels and pipes.

‘Where am I going now?’ thought the waterdrop. Then suddenly...

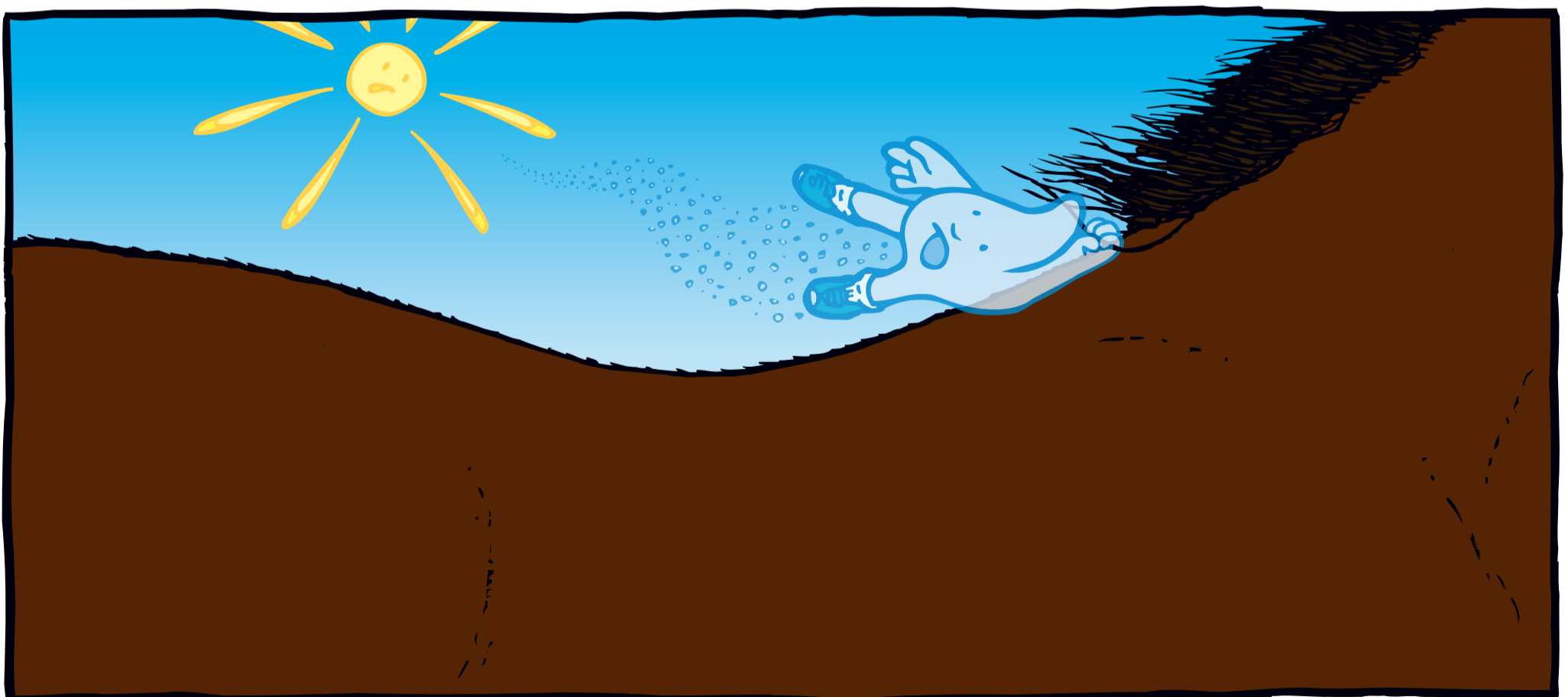




... the horse began to run! Whizzy went **RUMPITTY, THUMPITTY, BUMP**, inside the horse's body.

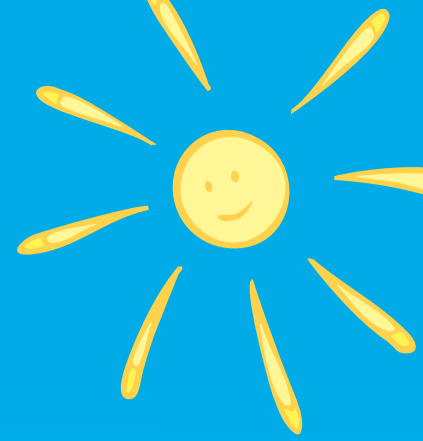


The horse ran **FASTER** and **FASTER** and **FASTER**. In no time at all the waterdrop found itself oozing out through the horse's skin.



'Please stop!' yelled Whizzy, desperately clinging onto the horse's mane.

The horse stopped suddenly! It looked around at Whizzy in surprise. ‘Gee, you can run fast,’ said the waterdrop, ‘but just look at all the water you’re losing.’



‘We’re all sweating out of you.’

‘That’s okay,’ said the horse. ‘I’m having fun and you’re keeping me nice and cool.’

‘I’m glad I’m helping you,’ said Whizzy, ‘and I’ve had an awesome ride back here, but it’s time for me to go. I am a waterdrop after all and I’m needed everywhere.’

‘Just look,’ nudged the horse.

‘The sun is already helping you.’

*‘Thanks,’ laughs Whizzy,
‘I’ll sing you a tune as I go.*

*Then you’ll always
remember how special I am!’*

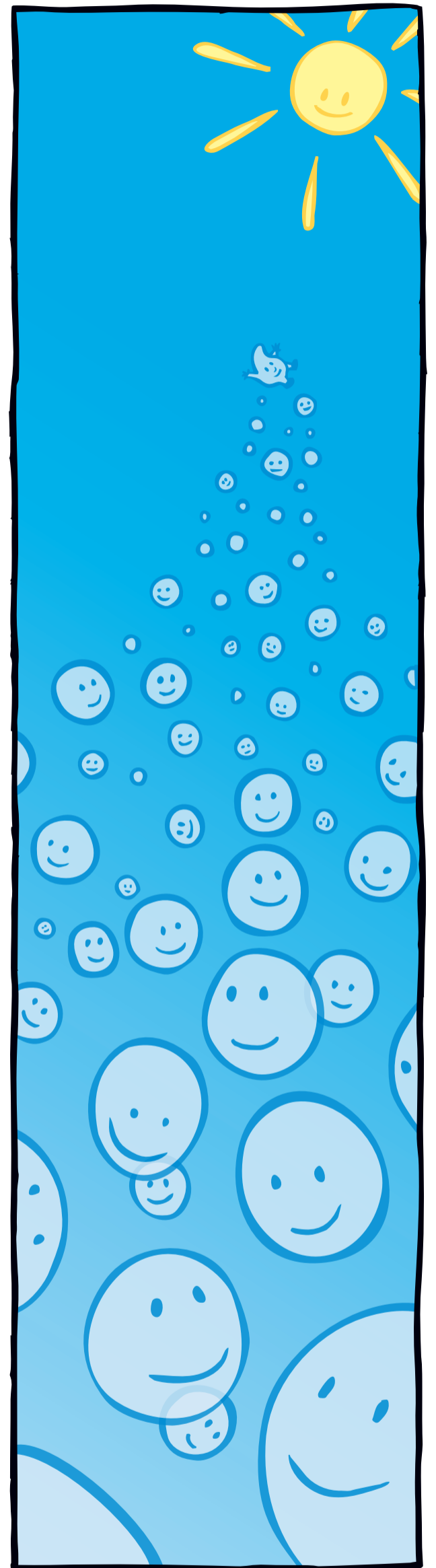
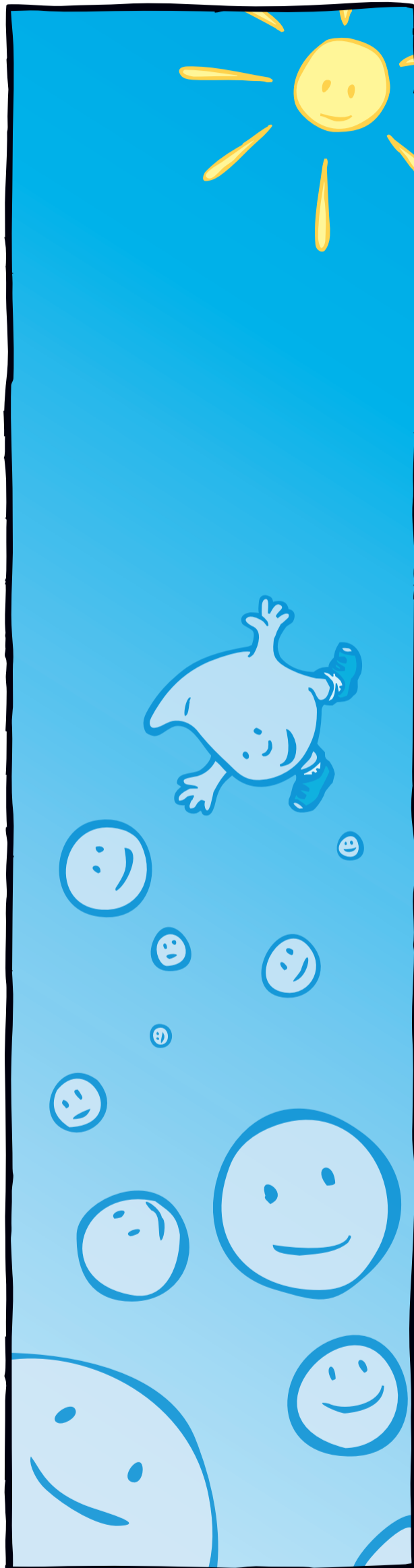
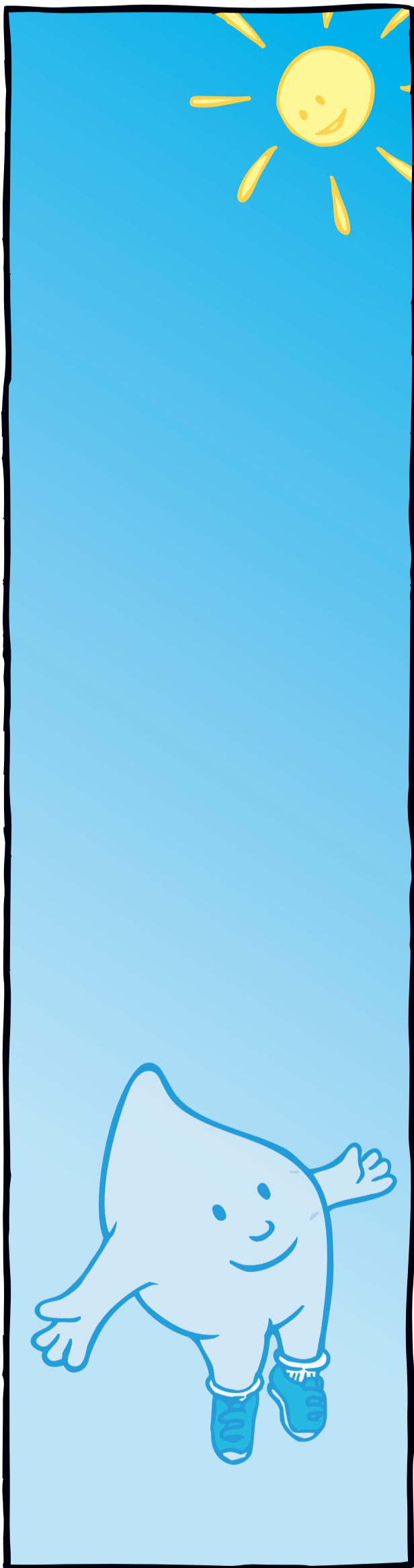


Whizzy looked up at the sun.
The sun was high in the sky and
Whizzy felt the sun's heat
making the waterdrop
WARMER and **WARMER** and
WARMER. Whizzy felt in
the mood for a song ...

Water is so special, I care for every drop,
To help me save, I sing this tune and
wasting always stops.

So I,
Turn off the tap, when I brush
Use the half flush on the loo
When I shower I make it short
And I recycle water too!

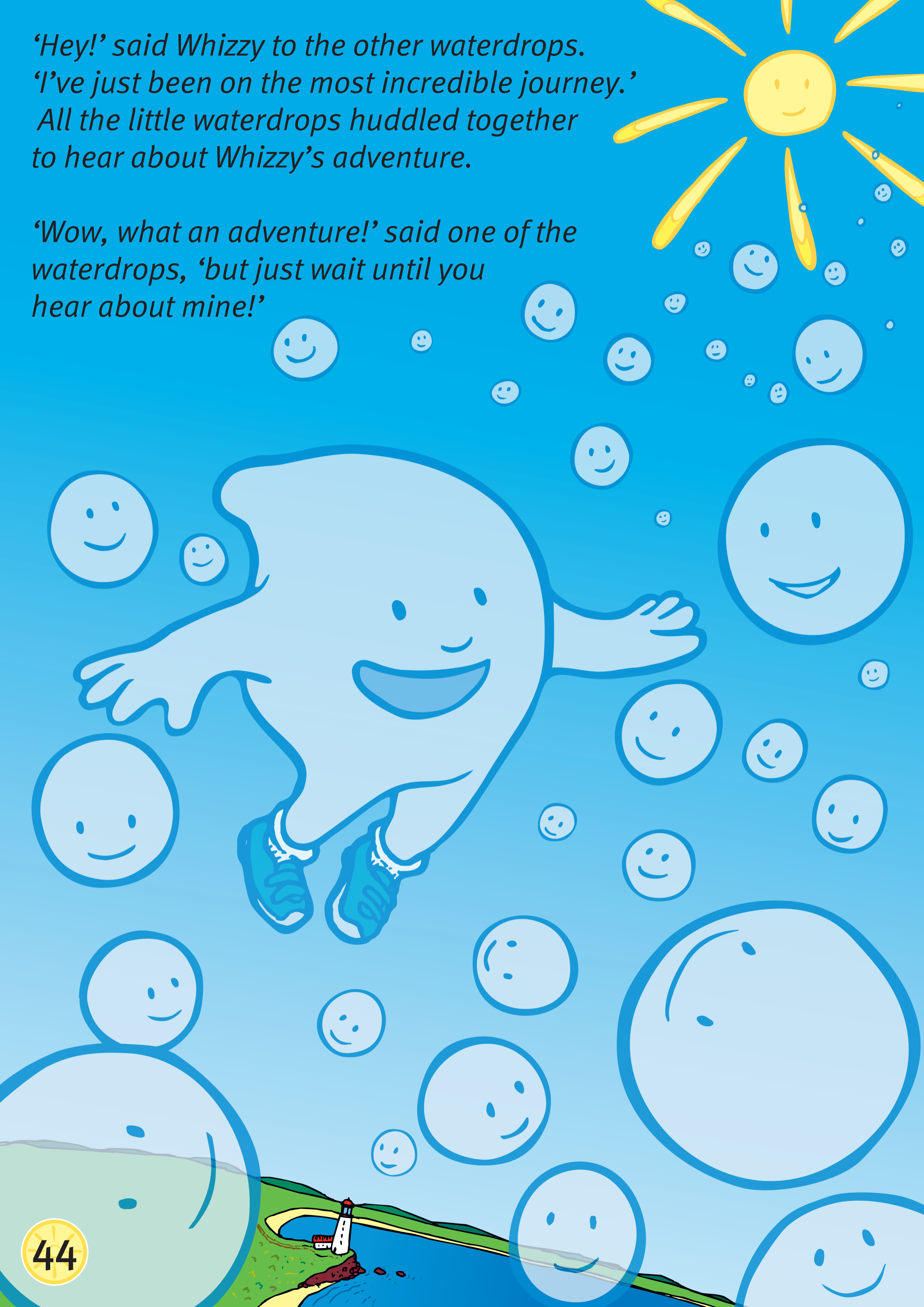
As the waterdrop got warmer, it also got **LIGHTER** and **LIGHTER** and **LIGHTER**. Whizzy began to float **UP...UP...UP** into the sky.



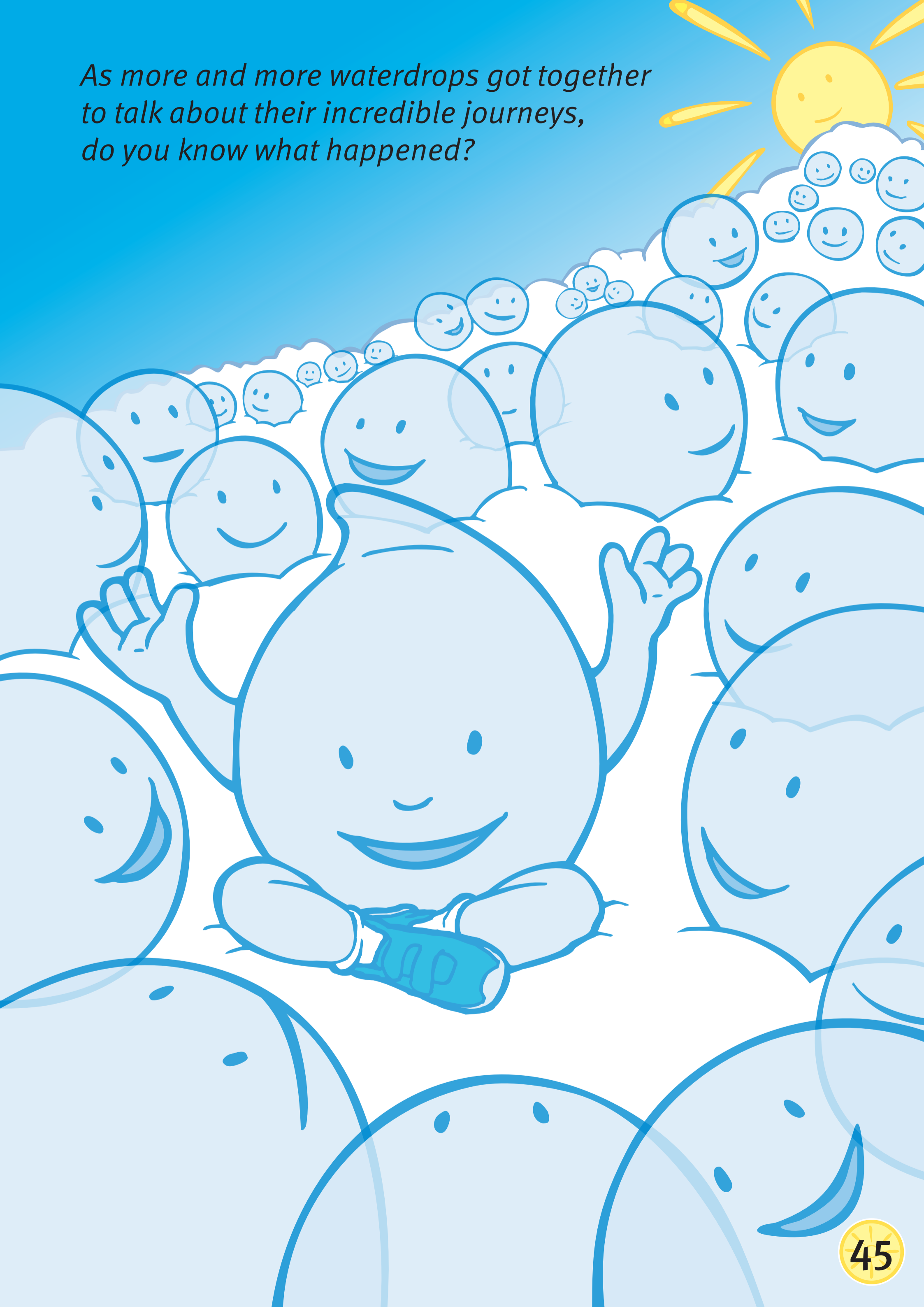
Whizzy looked around and was glad to see lots of waterdrop friends rising into the sky as well.

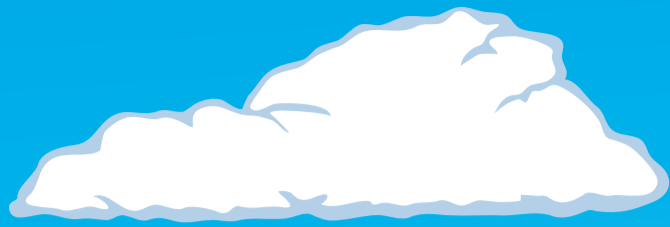
*'Hey!' said Whizzy to the other waterdrops.
'I've just been on the most incredible journey.'
All the little waterdrops huddled together
to hear about Whizzy's adventure.*

*'Wow, what an adventure!' said one of the
waterdrops, 'but just wait until you
hear about mine!'*



As more and more waterdrops got together to talk about their incredible journeys, do you know what happened?





They made a little white cloud.

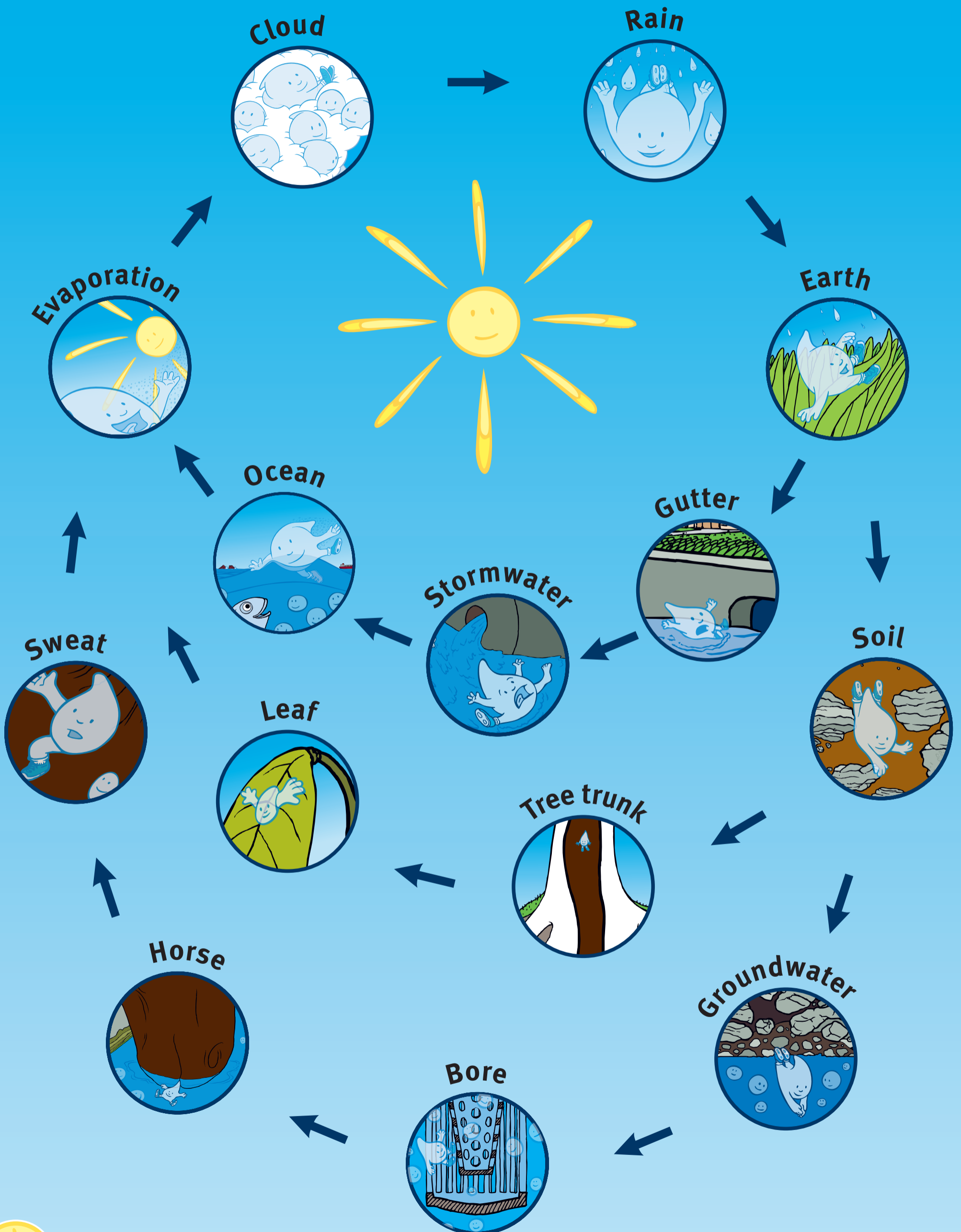


The waterdrops got **BIGGER** and **BIGGER** and **BIGGER** and
HEAVIER and **HEAVIER** and **HEAVIER.**



*‘Oh wow!’ said Whizzy.
‘Here we go again!’*

Whizzy's Incredible Journeys



Whizzy's song

*Water is so special, I care for every drop,
To help me save, I sing this tune and the wasting always stops.*

So I,

*Turn off the tap, when I brush
Use the half flush on the loo
When I shower I make it short
And I recycle water too!*

*But there's more things I can do, like collecting up rainwater,
And when I'm playing I always check that the taps are not left dripping.*

Then I,

*Turn off the tap, when I brush
Use the half flush on the loo
When I shower I make it short
And I recycle water too!*

