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@iews.qld.gov.au
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.
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.
‘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...

swirled through the underground pipes...

chugged through the treatment plant...
... 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’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 on?’ she asked.

‘Oh, I’ll tell you later sweetheart,’ replied Dad scooping up the waterdrop.
‘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.

It got darker and darker and darker as Whizzy sank deeper and deeper into the soil. Suddenly the waterdrop felt a tug.

'Deep' and 'deeper' and 'two' and 'higher.'

'What's happening?' thought Whizzy.

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.
Slowly \textbf{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.
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 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.

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

FOR and EVER and EVER.

FOR and EVER and EVER.
...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.

‘What’s going to happen now?’ cried Whizzy.
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!’
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 \textbf{LIGHTER} and \textbf{LIGHTER} and \textbf{LIGHTER}. Whizzy began to float \textbf{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 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!
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.

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