

Little Drops of Rain

Drip-drop! There's a big storm beating on the windows outside, and the rain is coming down thicker and harder... "We're the raindrops!" – and they tell us where they've come from.

Amongst great rocks, in the depths of the forest is a spring of clear water. Tumbling and rolling, running and jumping, the raindrops start on their way.

All the little drops of water can hardly wait to get to the end of their journey... They swim until they reach the blue sea.

Mother Sun lowers a golden ladder from above the clouds and encourages the little drops of water: "Come quickly children!"

Fleecy clouds float and gather under a golden sky ...Hey! What a storm they're bringing!

A million little waterdrop children rush on their way. The nimble wind blows them toward us, and in a flash they reach the ground.

The air clears and in the distance the sky is filled with a beautiful rainbow. The gray clouds break up, and the sun peeks out again.

The little drops of water have come to the end of their long journey. They hide in the ground, and once again in the springtime, from amongst the great rocks in the depths of the forest, a spring of clear water sets out on its way.