

Drip falls deep into
the underground maze
of tunnels and pipes.

Where will
it lead?

TO THE SEA



On **Drip**
goes . . .

. . . pushed along with all
the other drops of water.

Finally, Drip comes out the other end!

Splash!

Quack!

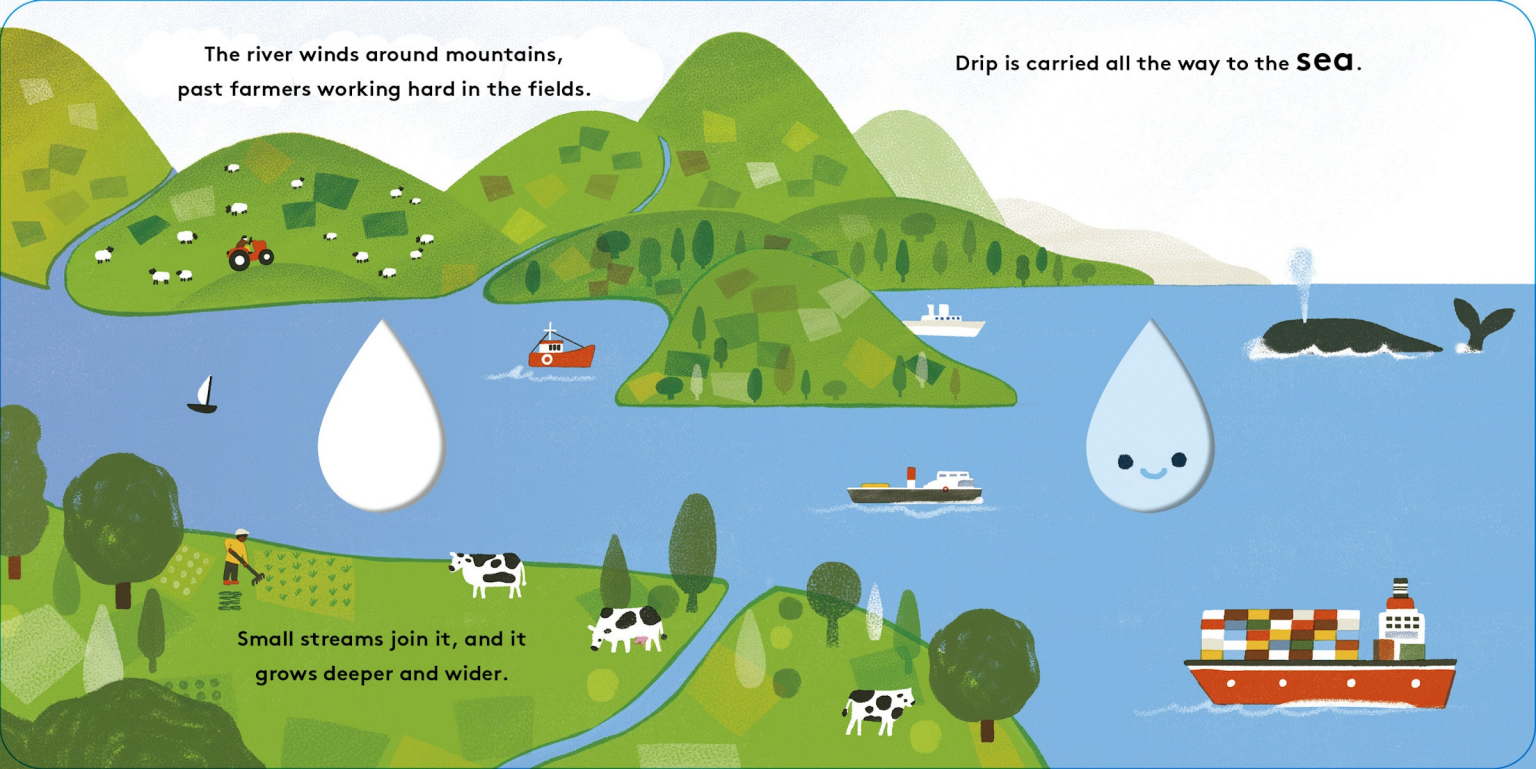


The river flows fast through the bustling **city**,
full of sights and sounds.

Drip is swept along by
the current.

The river winds around mountains,
past farmers working hard in the fields.

Drip is carried all the way to the **sea**.



Small streams join it, and it
grows deeper and wider.