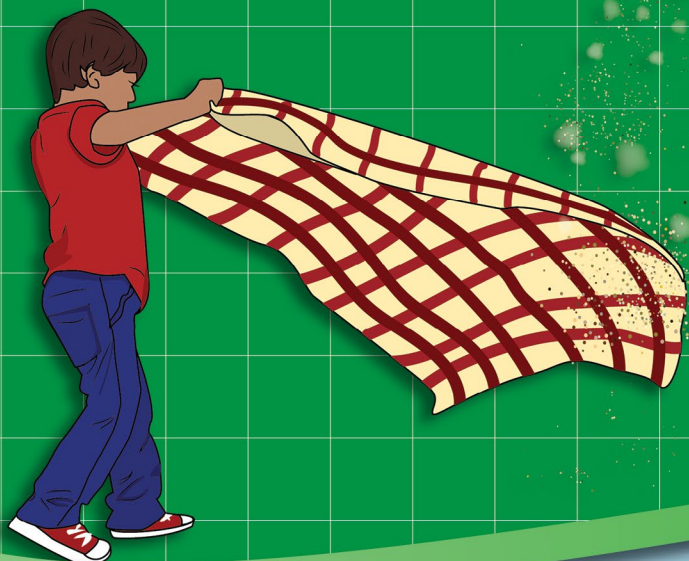
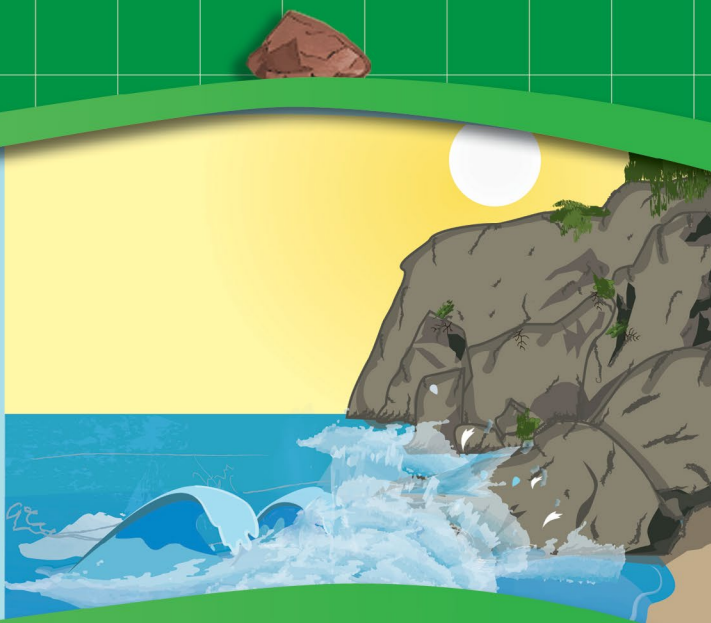
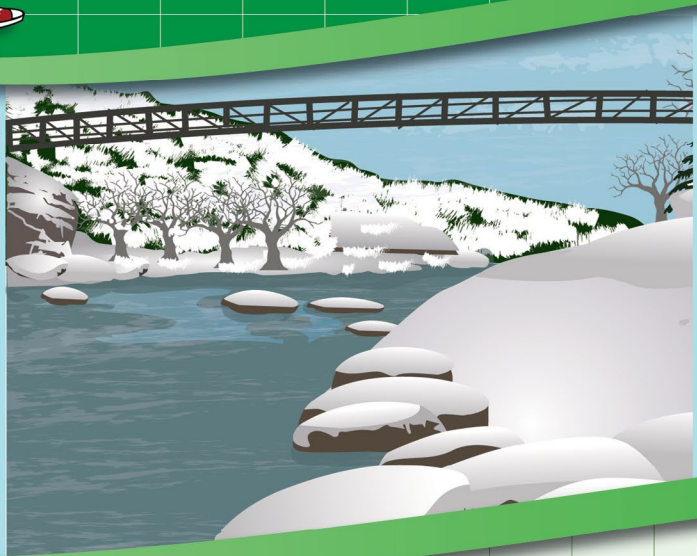
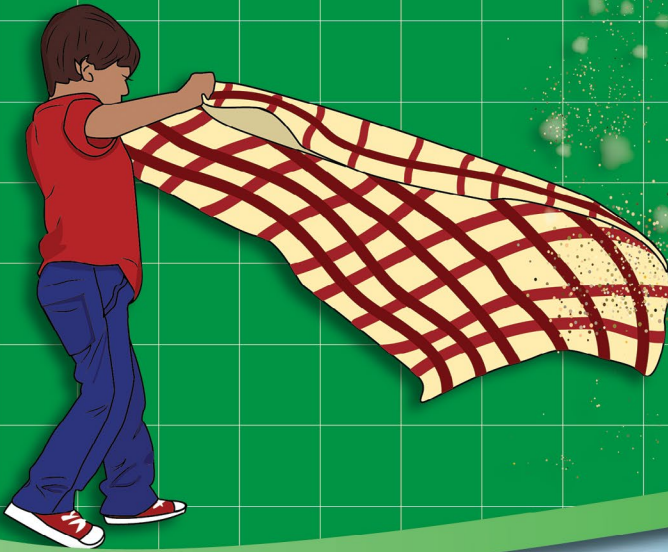




The Adventures of Sandy, the Not-So-Sedentary Sediment



The Adventures of Sandy, the Not-So-Sedentary Sediment



This book was developed in collaboration with Region 4 Education Service Center, Houston, Texas.

Copyright © Texas Education Agency, 2015. The following materials are copyrighted © and trademarked ™ as the property of the Texas Education Agency and may not be reproduced without the express written permission of the Texas Education Agency, except under the following conditions:

- 1) Texas public school districts, charter schools, and education service centers may reproduce and use copies of the Materials and Related Materials for the districts' and schools' educational use without obtaining permission from the Texas Education Agency;
- 2) Residents of the state of Texas may reproduce and use copies of the Materials and Related Materials for individual personal use only without obtaining written permission of the Texas Education Agency;
- 3) Any portion reproduced must be reproduced in its entirety and remain unedited, unaltered, and unchanged in any way;
- 4) No monetary charge can be made for the reproduced materials or any document containing them; however, a reasonable charge to cover only the cost of reproduction and distribution may be charged.

Private entities or persons located in Texas that are not Texas public school districts or Texas charter schools or any entity, whether public or private, educational or non-educational, located outside the state of Texas MUST obtain written approval from the Texas Education Agency and will be required to enter into a license agreement that may involve the payment of a licensing fee or a royalty fee.

For more information, contact: Office of Copyrights, Trademarks, License Agreements, and Royalties. Texas Education Agency. 1701 N. Congress Ave., Austin, TX 78701-1494; phone 512-463-9041; e-mail copyrights@tea.texas.gov.



MUIR OVERLOOK

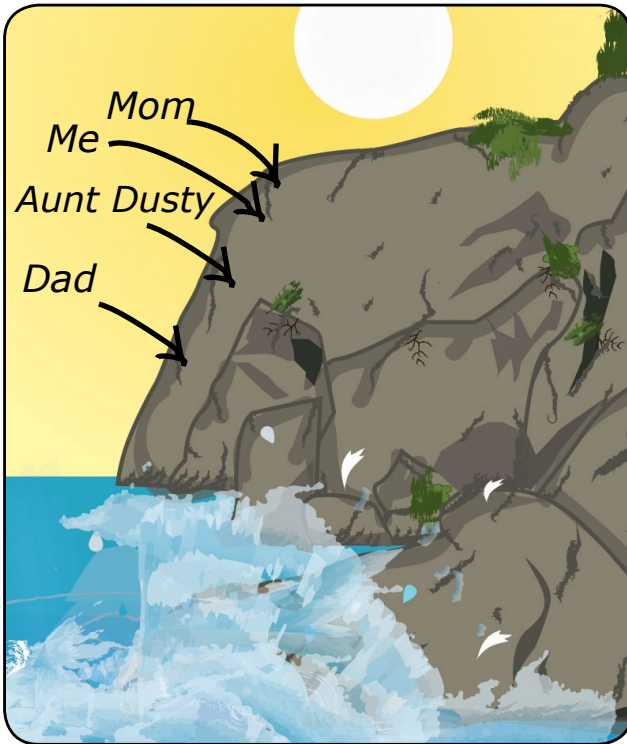
I'm free! I have been writing this blog for so long now. It seemed like this day would never come. If you are just now reading my blog, let me fill you in on a few things. I am from a place just outside San Francisco, California, called Muir Overlook. It is a beautiful place to live except for one thing . . .

Post a Comment

Publish

Preview

Sandy's Blog



. . . my family being right on top of me all the time! My family of sediments has been stuck together as rock on this cliff for millions of years.

Post a Comment

Sandy's Blog



What a windy day!

The waves of the Pacific Ocean, the roots of plants, and harsh winds have weathered the side of our cliff.

These roots are really pushing us around.

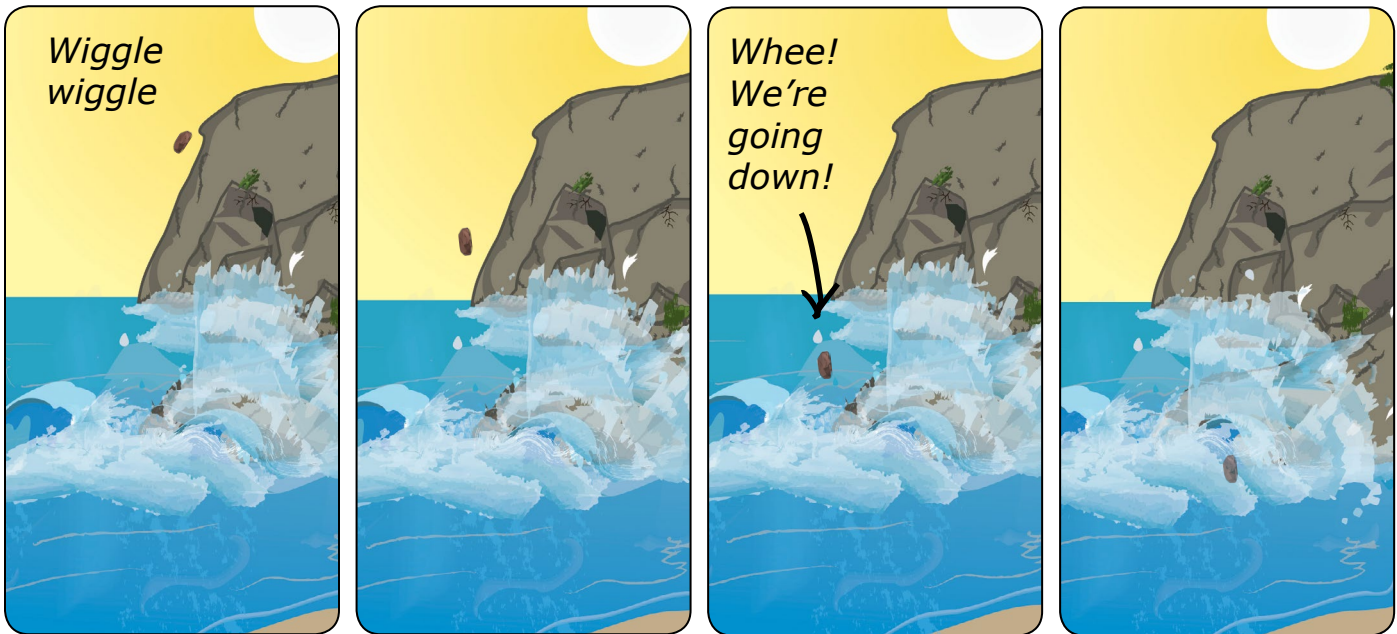
Post a Comment

Publish

Preview

Sandy's Blog

Eventually some of my cousins and I broke off in one large piece of rock. We quickly fell into the crashing waves below. We were able to see large boulders. They were our aunts and uncles who eroded from the cliffs many years earlier. Erosion from gravity brought us all down to where the ocean waves meet the shore.



Sandy's Blog

The dark, cold waters pushed us over and over again. We scraped against the other rocks. My cousins would break away from the rock as it weathered.



*Good-bye,
Cousin Merle!*



*Arrivederci,
Cousin Sue!*



*See you soon,
Cousin Mary!*



Sandy's Blog



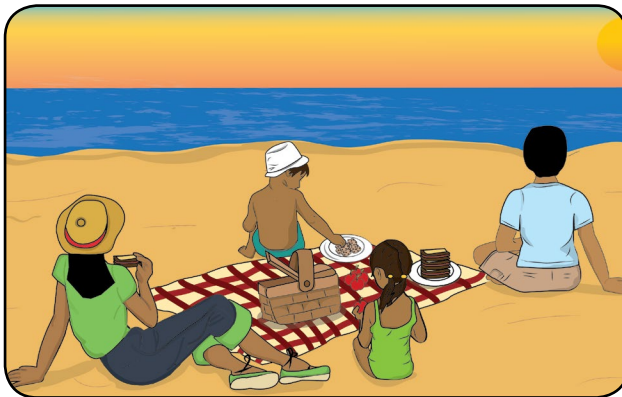
That brings you up to my big news today: my freedom! Finally, after such a long time of weathering as the water pushed my cousins and me back and forth, I am free!

I am a single grain of sand, a sediment, all by myself. This slow process of weathering and erosion moved me down from the rocky cliff closer to Muir Beach, where I safely deposited. It took a long time, but it was worth it. Now, I remain here on the beach anxiously waiting for adventure! I will try to blog again soon.

Sandy's Blog

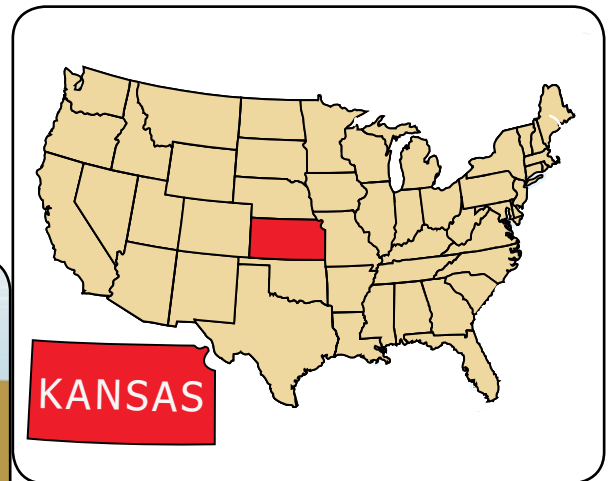
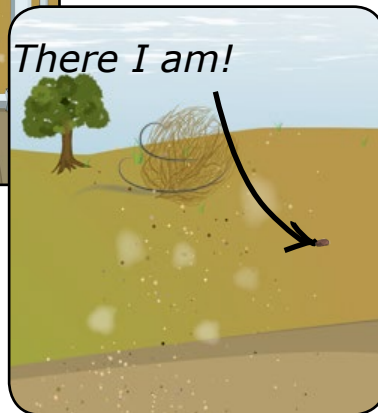
I asked for adventure, and you will never guess what happened! Just after I signed off from my last blog, a group of humans came, laid a large piece of cloth on top of me, and proceeded to eat outside! That is not the worst part. When they picked up the cloth, I was attached to it! They pushed me into a deep, dark container, and when they took me out of the container, I was in a new place.

Let's go! We don't want to be late to the airport.



Sandy's Blog

This human shook the piece of cloth, and it sent me flying into the air. Well, the wind was blowing violently that day, and I flew like a bullet across the sky. Another sediment tumbled past me and said we were in Kansas, but the wind was carrying us to the west. Where will the wind take me? The adventure continues!



Sandy's Blog



Here I am!

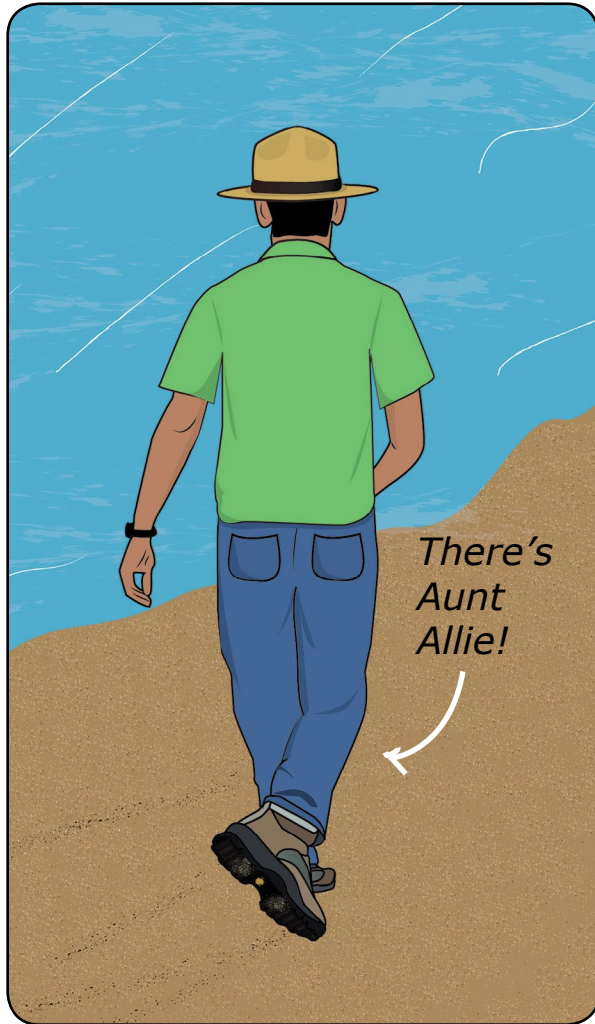
I cannot believe where I deposited. I was in the water. A boulder I met told me this was Colorado. The boulder explained this was a river. He had been told it travels to fantastic places. The water was so cold. It looked like the ground along the sides of the river was covered in something white. The other sediments said it was snow. I moved slowly in the tranquil river during the next few months. I made quite a few friends that winter.

Sandy's Blog

The snow melted as the temperature began to warm up. The water from the melting snow ran toward the river from the land. The extra water caused the river to start moving faster with more force. I was hitting the banks of the river and the riverbed. I also hit other rocks and sediments. We all churned and scraped against each other in the current. I watched as rocks became weathered by the force of the water. It pushed rocks against other rocks. The sandblasting action caused by me and my sediment friends moving in the swift waters weathered rocks. My rough edges were smoothing out. Small pieces of me were breaking away. I was getting smaller. This fast erosion from the river water separated me from all of my friends and swept me away. I still wonder what happened to all of them. It was chaotic and exciting. I was a little scared at the same time.



Sandy's Blog

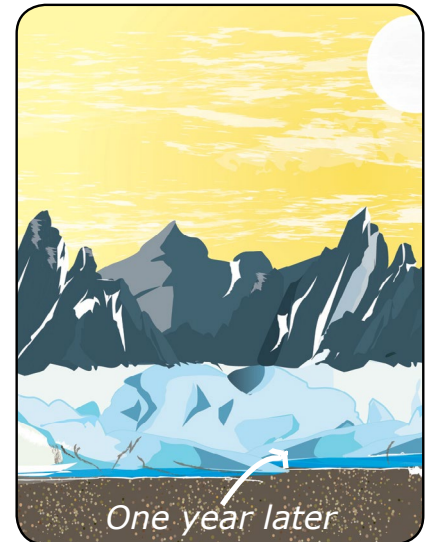
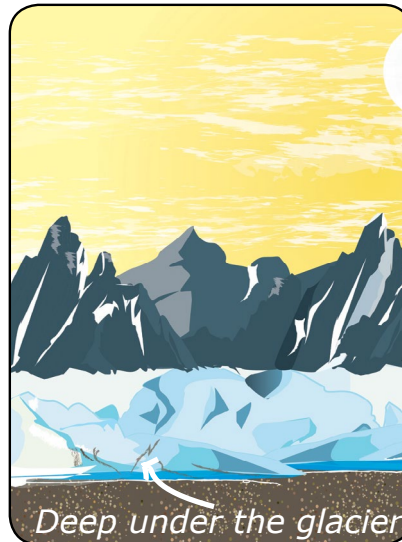


My parents texted me today. They said I was lucky to be going on such a wonderful adventure. They reminded me of my Aunt Allie. She was at Muir Beach just as I was and ended up on a human's boot.



Sandy's Blog

Aunt Allie traveled all the way to Alaska on that boot. The poor sediment came loose while on the Matanuska Glacier. A small stream of water carried her deep into the glacial ice. She has been stuck there ever since. She writes about her not-so-exciting adventures of moving only about 1 foot each year. She is moving slowly and says that many of her new friends have weathered from the scraping of the ice and rocks as the glacier moves. Aunt Allie has been able to meet so many nice sediment and rock friends. However, her last message did sound like she was hoping for faster erosion.



Sandy's Blog



*Here I am.
Whew, it's
nice to get
some rest!*

I think this will be my last blog post. The river is flowing slowly. The water is moving with less force than it was before. I've settled down and deposited where the river meets a beautiful lake. There is a group of sediments here that I am now friends with. Life is good and more sediments are moving in every day. I hope it doesn't get too cramped. I would hate to be compacted into a sedimentary rock again.

Page Intentionally Left Blank

