

How To Solve Global Warming

The leaves of my book rustled, and were squeezed shut in a little paperback binder. In this book were the secrets of the world. No one knew that yet but me. Ivy and Bean was my favorite book series, they did the imaginable, and had adventures a girl like myself wanted to have. My freshest ideas came from the previous chapter. Ivy and Bean decided to solve global warming.

This was a hard job.

I had to create a whole project, and a reason why it would work.

Let's start at the beginning.

What creates oxygen?

I think it comes from trees... mabey.

Or plants?

Let's just go with that.

Ivy and Bean tried putting ice cubes on a trampoline and bouncing to cool the air.

But I don't have a trampoline.

Why don't I have a trampoline?

I sure want one.

Get back on track.

Whenever you have an idea, sometimes it's better if you're doing it with someone?

Mom, no

Dad, work

Vienna. Yes, Vienna!

"Vienna, wanna solve global warming with me?!"

"Mabey!"

She yelled back at the same pitch.

"Please!"

This time I tried for a step down from soprano.

"Fine!"

Vienna, my loyal sister came running towards me from the kitchen.

"How are we going to solve that?"

That was the question, wasn't it.

"I don't know, I am free for ideas!"

-Note-

For the reader's sake, I will explain the pitch in which this conversation takes place.

It has increasingly gotten higher.

Although they are not def.

They are exactly two feet away from each other.

'Yelling'

That's kids for you.

"I know!"

"What, just tell me!"

"Chocolate!"

I faltered, "Chocolate?!"

"Yeah. We put the chocolate in a pan with sugar, and candy and put it outside."

"Why."

"The Chocolate will melt and that shows that global warming is real."

"Okaaaay. But aren't we trying to solve global warming?"

"O yeah."

The whole time this shouted conversation took place, I was forming my own scheme. A plan no one had thought of.

Ignoring my little sister, I fled to the kitchen and filled a pot to the brim with water. Water, and rice.

I didn't have time to waste on my big discovery.

Back in the other room my sister considered her plan once more and thought that it was good enough, and will prove her sister's point.

In the kitchen a mad girl concocted a potion to cure global warming.

Everything was coming together.

Every particle of being.

Life would grow with this formula.

Pouring white sugar, and the rest of the milk chocolate into a saucepan my sister was filled with the same energy, but for a different reason.

Licking her fingers with greed, I think you could tell where this unknown energy came from.

Carrying our prize science experiments outside. I finally let the secret spill.

The rice is a plant and thus contains some of oxygens power in the mini grain.

The water base is good for subduing the power of acid which breaks apart organisms.

"Can't you tell where I'm getting at mom."

"Not exactly, my scientist."

"Well, the rice has oxygen and the acid brecks it up and the oxygen comes out of the grain and it makes more air, and thus less heat since there is more cold air."

My discovery was rejoiced to the sound of my sister licking her fingers.

What a great project.

I felt very satisfied that I solved global warming.

-Note-

I Didn't.

