

FIN SECUENCIA METEORITO

Rubén: “Hello friends... Today I’m going to look for rocks in the countryside. Do you want to come along?”

Rubén: “Let’s see... There are a lot of rocks around here, aren’t there. Can you help me choose some.”

Rubén: “One... two... three... This bag is really heavy with so many rocks”

Rubén: “It’s easy to collect stones here, but... where do meteorites come from?”

Canción: 00:00 – 00:30 seg

Here up in space you can find
Tons of rocky pieces
And what you get when they collide
Are tons of smaller pieces
And it’s these that we will call
Meteorites when they fall

Rubén: “**What if I lived on the ice?**”

Here up in space you can find
Tons of rocky pieces
And what you get when they collide
Are tons of smaller pieces
And it’s these that we will call
Meteorites when they fall

Here in the snow it’s not hard at all
To find the meteorite’s fall
Here there are no other pieces of rock
To confuse us in our haul
And really there shouldn’t be
Any other kind of stone to see.

(Altogether now!)

I love to see meteorites, even though they’re tiny mites.

(I like them tiny!)

Rocks that the outer space sends, will always be my friends.

(That’s right; Friends!)

I love to see meteorites, in the days and in the nights.

(I like them best at night!)

I love to see rocks from space, with a big smile on my face.

(With a big smile on my face!)

Rubén: “... **There are no rocks here. Just ice!**”

Rubén: “**Hello friends, I can't see any rocks round here. Can you help me find them?**”

Niño - Cristina: “**yesss!!...**”

Rubén: **Can you see any?.....**

Niño - Cristina: “**I can see one**”

Rubén: “**Where?**”...

Rubén: “**Let's see... let's see...**”

Rubén: “Oh yes... There is one here, but how did it get here?”

Canción: 00:31 – 01:08 seg

Here in the snow it's not hard at all
To find the meteorite's fall
Here there are no other pieces of rock
To confuse us in our haul
And really there shouldn't be
Any other kind of stone to see.
I love to see meteorites, even though they're tiny mites.
Rocks that the outer space sends, will always be my friends.

Pingüino -Cristina: ... “**They arrive from space, and they're not just any old rocks. They're me-te-or-ites!**”

Rubén: “**This place is very empty!**”

Pingüino-Cristina: **Don't you believe it...**

Here in space there are a lot of big rocks that sometimes bump into each other. When this happens, little pieces come off that travel straight to Earth. Those pieces are... meteorites!

Pingüino-Cristina: **Other pieces reach other planets and when they fall there other rocks shoot off towards Earth.**

Pingüino-Cristina: **Before they reach the ground, the meteorites heat up a lot and become much smaller.**

**Rubén: So there must be some meteorites among these rocks.
Right? That's great!**

CANCIÓN ENTERA

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(00:00 – 00:30 seg).

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Rocks that the outer space sends, will always be my friends.

(00:31 – 01:08 seg).

I love to see meteorites,
in the days and in the nights.
I love to see rocks from space,
with a big smile on my face.

(01:09 – 01:25 seg).