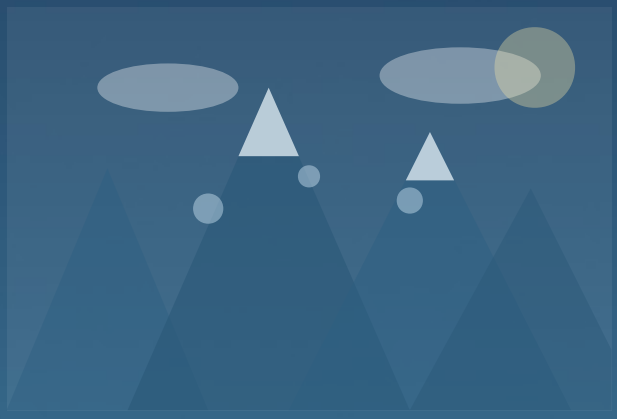


CLEAR

The Science Behind the Story

Martín Torres · Ages 7–14

When Water Becomes Visible

High in the cold mountain air, invisible water vapor cooled down and turned into tiny droplets. This is called **condensation** — the same thing that makes your breath visible on a winter morning. Clear began as water vapor that condensed on a goose's feather, high above the Himalayas.

Bar-headed geese can fly over 20,000 feet above sea level. Special lungs and blood help them breathe the thin air.

The Pull of Gravity

When the wind tipped the feather, **gravity** took over. Gravity is always pulling things down toward the Earth. Clear fell through empty air — but it wasn't alone. Millions of other droplets were falling too, each one gathering tiny bits of dust and minerals from the sky.

Gravity: the invisible force that keeps us all grounded.

Gathering Treasures

As Clear fell, it collected tiny bits of **minerals** — dust from deserts, particles from volcanoes, tiny rock fragments. Each one made Clear richer and more complex. What looked like falling was actually building something new.

Even the wind carries gifts — you just have to be open to receiving them.

Light Bends Through Water

When sunlight shines into falling raindrops, the light bends, bounces off the back of each drop, and splits into all the colors of the rainbow. Each droplet acts like a tiny **prism**. Clear saw this and realized — even in uncertainty, there was beauty everywhere.

Refraction (the bending of light) is why raindrops sparkle and rainbows appear. To spot a rainbow, stand with the sun behind you.

Clear's Journey Keeps Going

Clear is still falling, full of treasures and rainbow light. But what happens when it finally lands? In the picture book **CLEAR: A Droplet's Journey**, one tiny droplet falls, gives part of itself away, waits in the dark, and rises again — a gentle story about ups, downs, and change.

Each copy is made for one child, with **their name on every page** inside. It arrives by email in minutes.

Get CLEAR: [BUY LINK]

With love, Martín Torres