

A “Goo-ey” Story

Yesterday, Mrs. Watkins and I were out walking around the playground after lunch for a bit of exercise. We walked up on the hill near the high school to get away from all the children playing. As we talked and strolled along, we weren't really paying attention to the ground or where we were walking. The ground seemed to suddenly take on a mind of its own, shifting and moving underneath me! One moment I was walking on solid ground and the next I was struggling to stay upright.

“Help me! My foot seems to be sinking into the ground!” I yelled to Mrs. Watkins. She quickly yanked me back and we watched in fascination as my shoe seemed to float on the mud. When I tried to touch the substance, my hand sunk instantly beneath the surface, as if it was liquid.

“What on earth do you suppose that stuff is?” asked Mrs. Watkins.

“I don't know, but I bet my Super Scientists would love to take a look at it!” With that said, I used my shoe to scoop up as much of the “goo” as possible and we hobbled back to the building to show all of you.

After some preliminary investigations with the other Science teachers, we have concluded that the “goo” is safe to handle, even though we're not sure what it is made of. Now that we have the “goo” here, maybe we can figure out what it is by trying to identify its properties. We should use the Scientific Method to organize ourselves.