LEVEL 6




# Blake Finds A Geode




Blake liked to learn about the land and rocks. He read a thick book on geography and maps. Now he wanted to learn about geology. "I want to be a geologist when I grow up," he told his dad. "I will hunt for a geode today."



Blake packed his backpack. He asked his pal Gwen to come along. Gwen was a biologist. She liked to look at plants and bugs. "We can explore the woods biome," Gwen said. "We will see a lot of biodiversity on our hike."



They walked on an uphill path. The path cut through a lush, green forest. The forest had tall trees and thick green bushes. "This part of the biosphere is full of life," said Gwen. She pointed to a green fern and a spotted frog.



"The biology of this place is amazing." But Blake was not looking at the plants. He was looking at the ground. He wanted to find a geode to take home. He looked under a log, but he just found mud.



He dug in the dirt, but he just found flat slate. "It is hard to find a geode," Blake said sadly. "I read a book about a wise geologist. He found them all the time. What am I doing wrong?" Gwen grinned.



"You need to look for geological hints," she told him. "A geode looks like a plain rock with bumps on the outside. It is not bright until you crack it open." Blake looked more. He walked to a dry river bed. He looked at the muddy soil nearby.




Then he spotted a round, gray stone with bumps all over it. He picked it up. It felt very heavy for its size. "I will crack it," Blake said. He got a big hammer from his bag. With a loud smack, the rock split in half.




Inside, the rock was filled with purple, geometric shapes! "Wow!" Blake yelled. "Look at these bright gems!" The inside of the rock was a beautiful sight. Blake was so happy. Learning about geology was the best thing ever. Next time, he might even learn about geothermal heat!