

THE DOWNFALL OF THE MIGHTY GRANITI FAMILY

Gerti Egg & Pearl Nitsche (English Version)

Kontakt: w.egg@tsn.at

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Niedergang, mächtigen

by Gerti Egg & Pearl Nitsche

Quartzo: We, the powerful Granti family,
believe in teamwork.
I am Quartzo,
my brother's name is Feldspar and
my sister is called Glittering Mica.

Yes, we are a great team.

I - **QUARTZO** - am
the „white sheep“ of the family.
Ähem - "The white flintstone".
My sister, Glittering **MICA**, sparkles
like the sun when it touches gold.
And our brother, **FELDSPAR**,
is more like the "black sheep"
of the family.

Feuerstein
glitzert

Glittering Mica: Stop bragging!

angeben

Feldspar: Look who's calling other people a sheep!

Glittering Mica: Our mother is the **EARTH**.
We developed deep inside of her
and then -very slowly—we came out
of her fiery middle and pushed through
the crust of the earth.

entwickelten
brennende

First we were liquids.
Then we were gases.
And now we are solids.

EARTH:
solid (crust/Kruste)
liquid
(surface/Mantel)
gas
(core/Kern)

It's important that you understand
that it is very, VERY hot inside our mother.
It can be 1000 degrees or more !!!

Every 33m +1 degree!
Alle 33m +1 Grad!

But slowly, slowly we pushed our way
up to the earth's surface and were born.
But not in 9 months like you humans!
It took MILLIONS of years for us to
develop
and push through the earth's surface.
And then we became solids.

**PLUTONIC ROCK /
TIEFENGESTEIN**

Quartzo: That's where I met my ex-girlfriend,

KRISTALLA AMETHYSTA.

**crystals/Kristalle
amethyst/Amethyst**

She was so beautiful. So transparent.

durchsichtig

And her light purple color shone
through her prismatic body.
But then one day a human being
found my dear Kristalla Amethysta.
He took her home with him
and I never saw her again.
I was sad for a long time after that.

schien
prismatischer

DEPOSIT ROCK / ABSATZGESTEIN

And then it was winter.
We were covered with ice.
We pressed together and
waited for the spring.

drückten uns zusammen

The sun!
Her hot rays warmed us.
I was happy.
The sun reminded me of the millions of
years
I had spent in my mother's **LAVA** tummy.

Strahlen

Bauch

schmilz

The sun melted our cold coat of snow.
The ice melted and became water and ...
And then catastrophe struck!
My brother, my sister, my friends!
I can still hear their words in my ears
as if it had only been yesterday ...

**Explosive power:
ice expands and
breaks up the rock**

FLASHBACK:

Feldspar:

(shocked)
What is happening ?!?!

Quartzo:

I'm slipping!
I can't hold on!
Help!!!!

rütsche

Gravity/Schwerkraft

Glittering Mica:

It's the water!!!
It's tearing us apart!
Help!!! We're falling!!

auseinanderreißen

Quartzo:

Hold on tight!

Halt euch fest an!

(speaking to the audience)
But it was too late.
My family, my friends and I
were falling head over heels
into the yawning space below.

Zuschauer

purzelten kopfüber
gähnende Leere

All:

Bumm. Bumm. Bumm.
Bumm. Bumm. Bumm.
Bumm. Bumm. Bumm.
Wumm.
Head over heels.
Down we go!
Head over heels.
Into the valley far below!

| | | |
|------------------|---|--|
| | That is called <u>ROCK FALL</u> . | ROCK FALL/STEINSCHLAG |
| Feldspar: | Sad but true. | |
| Quartzo: | (speaking to the audience) My brother, Feldspar, turned the biggest <u>somersaults</u> . <u>Jagged rocks, crushed stone</u> , huge and small <u>boulders</u> - they were everywhere. He was broken into thousands of pieces, which were <u>scattered</u> throughout the valley. | Saldos gezackte Felsen, zerquetschte Steine, Felsbrocken zerstreut |
| | We looked awful. We, the mighty Graniti family, had been reduced to <u>a pile of rocks!</u> That was all that was left of us. It was especially painful for my sister, Mica. She loves everything that is beautiful. | ein Haufen Steine |
| | <u>It didn't take long before</u> more snow had melted. The water became a raging beast -- and tore many more of us away. | Es dauerte nicht lange TRANSPORT: Water |
| | FLASHBACK | |
| All: | Stop! Stop! We can't allow this to happen! | |
| Quartzo: | But we couldn't stop the process. I had no choice. I and so many others fell prey to | Grinding effect (Schleifwirkung) of water |
| | EROSION | |
| | and were washed away in a river of water - piece by piece. A few were able to survive. They held themselves together with <u>LIME</u> and formed the village | Deposit (Ablagerung) Hardening (Verfestigung) BRECCIE (sharp-edged rocks) LIME/KALK |
| | STONE BRECCIE. | |
| | A short time later some of my friends landed on the river <u>bank</u> . They were <u>badly wounded</u> by the water. Their sharp edges had become rounded. Their surfaces were as round and smooth as a <u>baby's bottom</u> . | Ufer stark verwundet Babybobo überleben |
| | They also knew: We can only <u>survive</u> | |

if we stick together and work as a team.
And that is what they did.
They called themselves, the

CONGLOMERATES.

I continued to flow downstream
in the river of melted snow.
What would become of me?
Would there be anything left of me?
I could feel myself shrinking.
Getting smaller and smaller.
I could feel the ground beneath my tiny
feet.
I looked down at myself and what did I see?

SAND !!!

What had happened to my brother and
sister?
And I called out:

Mica!
Feldspar!
Can you hear me?!?!?

Silence.
There was no answer.

I sat down sadly and waited.
And waited. And waited.

Many, many, many grains of sand came
before we could build our new village

Körner

SANDSTONE.

And whoever was left over simply became

MUD.

Slippery, slimy mud. This was their destiny.

ROUNDED STONES / CONGLOMERATE

Was würde aus mir werden?
Würde etwas von mir
überbleiben?
schrumpfen

SANDSTONE

CLAY / TON MUD / SCHLAMM

Schicksal