Roxie the Rock

 Roxie stared her long journey as a metamorphic rock, Marble to be exact. She lived deep within the earth. She was a beautiful off white with peachy patches. Then one day there was a rumble in the earth. As the earth quaked it pushed he up higher and higher the pressure change was the weirdest feeling she had ever felt! When the shaking finally stopped she looked around, she saw the sun for the first time. The sun reflected off her large crystals and made her shimmer. She lived in what later would be discovered as Hawaii. Roxie was happy with her new home. Every day the wind would blow up on her. The animals would come by and kick her around. She did not know that she was slowly being broken down by weathering and eroding. She went on like this for some time longer that the other times. Every day should get pushed little every day. Days and nights passed away the rains came and the wind blew. Until one day she was turned into sediments. All of her was just little particles. She feared that all of her particles would be blown away in all different directions. But her sediments didn’t have a chance to be blown every which way. She had stared to be compacted and compressed. The pressure form the earth was pushing down on her pushing her partials more close together. It pushed and made the particles slowly cement together. The pressure continued for a long time. When the pressure finally stopped Roxie realized that she was now rock salt. Her sediments had been pushed together to make here now a sedimentary rock. As when she was marble her crystals were again course grained. This time she was clear with hints of gray. Then again after a while she started getting weathered and eroded. Once again she was turned into sediment. This time around she was sediments longer. When she was finally compressed and compacted back into a rock she was again a sedimentary rock. She wasn’t rock salt but now she was oil shale. Almost pure black and she was as smooth as glass. After a while a hot liquid substance came up from the earth. The substance she heard was called magma. She melted and ever since then she has been magma. Now she is just waiting for a volcano to erupt and for her to turn into a new rock.