MATH: Primary

Weather You Can Count On

by Heidi Bee Roemer

Crackle! Boom! A thunderstorm! How close is it, I wonder? I count the seconds in between the lightning flash and thunder.

One Mississippi, Two Mississippi, Three Mississippi-- I smile. To calculate how close it is, I count five seconds per mile.

Four Mississippi, Five Mississippi; I could count this way all day. Six, Seven, Eight, Nine, Ten Mississippi--Boom! The storm's two miles away!





