

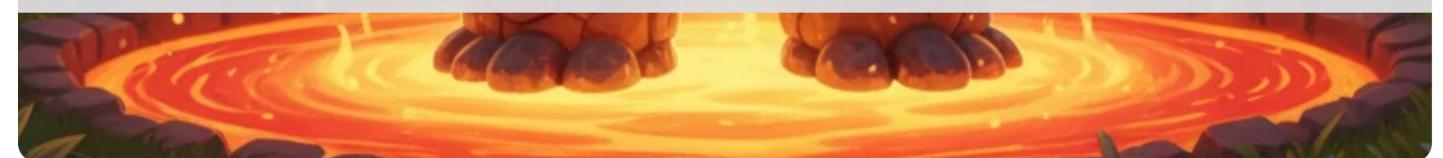
# IGGY THE EMBER: RISE OF THE GOLEM

A GEOLOGICAL ADVENTURE



Iggy's Fiery Journey: The Birth of a  
Volcano

vontie





Deep beneath the cool green grass and sturdy trees, Iggy the Ember lived in a world of glowing warmth. He was a tiny spark of energy waiting to see what lay far above his subterranean home.



The Earth was like a giant puzzle, with thick layers of rock stacked on top of one another. Iggy lived in the mantle, a place where the heat was so intense it felt like a cozy, golden blanket wrapped around the core.



Above Iggy, the giant pieces of the Earth's crust, called tectonic plates, began to shift and dance. They bumped and grinded against each other, making the ground tremble with excitement as they moved.



One heavy plate began to slide beneath another, pushing deep down into the hot belly of the Earth. Iggy watched as the sinking rock began to sizzle and melt under the immense weight and friction.



The intense heat turned the solid rock into a glowing, liquid river called magma. Iggy felt himself growing bigger and stronger as the molten rock swirled around him in a fiery, slow-motion dance.



Because the magma was lighter than the heavy rocks around it, it began to wiggle and squeeze through every tiny crack it could find. Iggy started his long climb toward the surface, pushed upward by the pressure from below.



High up near the crust, the magma gathered in a giant underground room called a magma chamber. The pressure built up like a balloon being filled with too much air, waiting for the perfect moment to break through.



The ground above began to swell and crack as Iggy and his fiery friends pushed harder and harder against the ceiling of their chamber. Smoke and steam escaped through small vents, whispering secrets of the fire hidden deep inside.



With a mighty roar, the Earth finally gave way, and Iggy shot into the sky in a spectacular eruption. Red-hot lava spilled over the edges of the opening, and clouds of ash painted the sky in shades of gray and orange.



As the lava slowed down and met the cool air, it hardened into solid, dark rock. Iggy looked back and saw that his journey had created a magnificent new mountain, a sleeping giant known as a volcano.