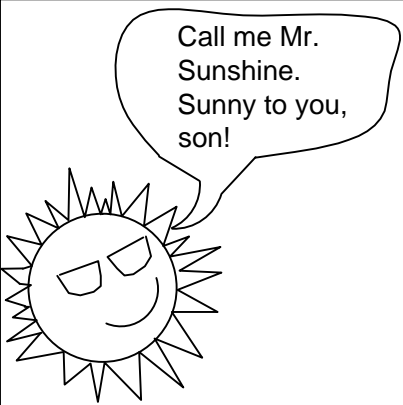
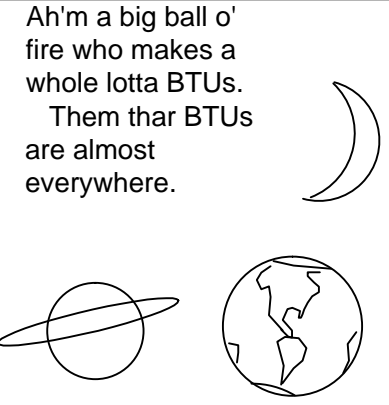
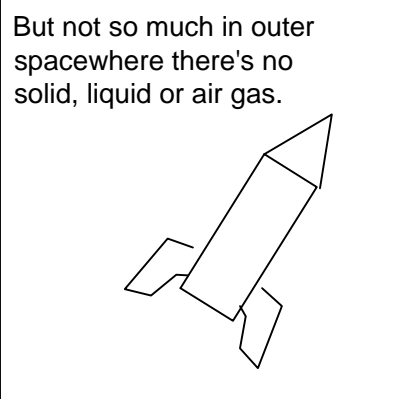


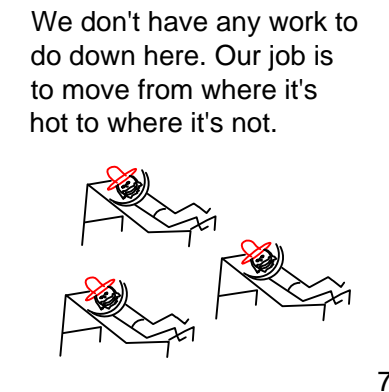
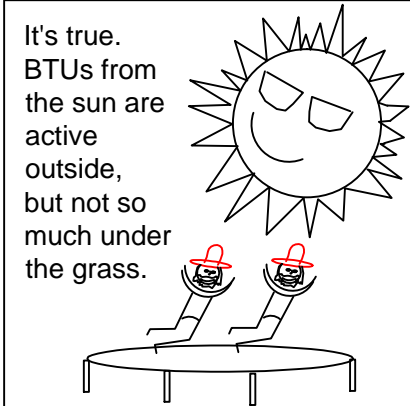
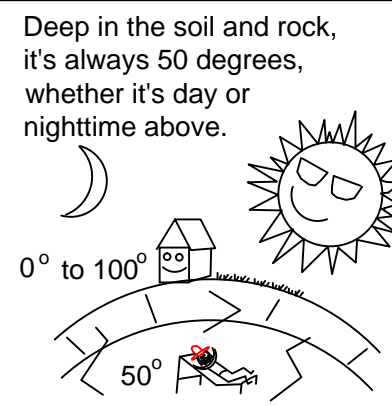

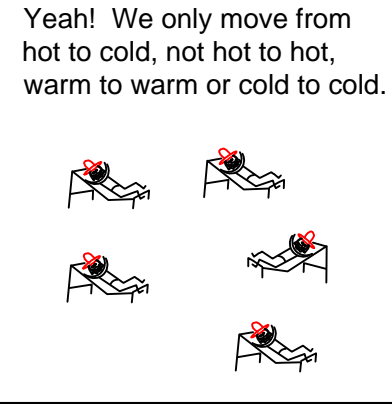



# Chapter 3. Fifty Degrees

 <p>Call me Mr. Sunshine. Sunny to you, son!</p>	<p>Ah'm a big ball o' fire who makes a whole lotta BTUs. Them thar BTUs are almost everywhere.</p> 
<p>But not so much in outer space where there's no solid, liquid or air gas.</p> 	<p>There are enough BTUs in your home sweet home to keep you warm at night.</p> 
<p>Theres a buncha BTUs happily asleep in the ground too. Down underneath the grass, they have it easy. Like a bear in hibernation.</p> 	<p>We don't have any work to do down here. Our job is to move from where it's hot to where it's not.</p> 

<p>It's true. BTUs from the sun are active outside, but not so much under the grass.</p> 	<p>Deep in the soil and rock, it's always 50 degrees, whether it's day or nighttime above.</p> <p>0° to 100°</p> 
<p>We can't move from this 50° rock to that 50° rock. It's against our law!</p> 	<p>Yeah! We only move from hot to cold, not hot to hot, warm to warm or cold to cold.</p> 
<p>Without our good friend Geothermal, we remain an untapped resource, waiting to be used.</p> 	<p>Next: Geothermal to the rescue!</p>