

Pollution, Pollution, Pollution!/Chapter 1

As I was walking through the redwoods, close to the coast, I saw garbage along the path. I felt this was a problem that needs to be solved! I got my plastic yellow gloves and picked up the garbage on the path. I was wondering if I could re-use some of the litter to make a toy with pizzaz... I put the litter in my knapsack and I continued through the trails. Suddenly, an elf surprised me when he raced out of nowhere and stood in front of me. He stared at my brown eyes. Then the elf spoke in his elfy voice, "Would you like to help me recycle these cans, bottles and newspapers?" I said, "Uhh...okay." Then the elf took me to his itsy bitsy house where it was warm and cozy. I asked him, "Why is recycling important?"

The elf took me to visit his grandmother at the Elfmonitor Hospital and I saw that she could not breath well. She kept coughing and I realized she had asthma. The green nurse gave me a lollipop and told me that the pollution had invaded their elf kingdom. Many of the elves could not race in the Redwood marathons due to the toxic stuff in the air. I was sad, just sad. What could I do to help? My mission was to save the earth.

The elf read my mind. He said, "First, we need to plant trees in the redwoods. Then, we should recycle newspapers, bottles and cans. After that, we can make garage sales and yard sales." "That is a good plan!" said the green nurse. "Shall we go" I said. "Yes indeed" said the green nurse and the elf. And the three of us went marching together.

We went walking through the woods. Finally, we were close to the elf's house. I asked, "Could I call you elfy?" "yes...sure you can call me elfy" said the elf. So we made a garage sale and a yard sale close to elfy's house. I learned when you use your stuff over and over again, it's better for the planet. I also learned it's not good to be wasteful. For example, donate your clothes so that someone will use it. Then we got a medium size box and collected all the bottles, cans and newspapers so that it could be recycled and maybe someone will use the material to make a puppet show or a box. Finally, we called everybody from Elfy's family to help plant trees. In the end, Elf made hot cocoa for his forty family members and we talked around the campfire. We sang the recycling chanting song... "*Cucaramacara aimoi mashukemeo let's save earth now now now...*"

