

THE POLLUTION PROBLEM.

By Emma Johnson

Grade 4, Carlyle C Ring Elementary School

Characters:

Trash: rappers, plastic, bottles

people: Dad, 35 Lucy, 5 year old

seagles: two seagles talking

Setting:

at the beach with Lucys Dad and Lucy.

Problem:

People are throwing trash where they're not supposed to.

Dad: "Hey lets do a cook out at the beach!"

Lucy: "can I bring my sea shells?"

Dad: "Sure! why not!"

Lucy: "Yes!"

Dad: "lets go!"

Lucy: "Hey John! lets build sandcastles!"

John: "No thanks"

Near rater: later at sunrise.....

Dad: *throws rapper on ground*

Lucy: "Dad?"

Dad: "Yes?"

Lucy: "see those seagles?"

Dad: "Yes"

Lucy: "Don't you think those seagles might eat that trash?"

Dad: "No silly"

Lucy: "what if the ocean picks it up?"

Dad: "It won't"

Seagle #1: "Hey don't you think that the trash on the beach that the human just threw on the ground will get swept up into the sea?"

Seagle #2: Yea why do people do that?

seagle #1: I don't know. I asked you....

Seagle #2: No I asked you...!

seagull #1: I am not fighting with you...

seagull #2: ok

Lucy: Dad I'm going to walk around

Dad: OK

lucy: Dad! :screams:

Dad: coming!

Dad: what is it?

Lucy: It's a crab!!!

Dad: let it be its ok.

Lucy: O-O-OK....

Dad: Come on lets go.

seagull #1: ok I'm out im done with all the polluting!!

Seagull #2: Same!

lucy: Dad: look! seagulls!

Dad: oh cool! know what lucy?

Lucy: yea dad?

Dad: lets pick up all the trash INSPESHELLY mine that I threw on the ground.

lucy: REALLY!?! YAY! OK!

Dad: lets start!

lucy: OK!

Dad: Ok I'm done with my part of the beach.

lucy: OK

Lucy: I'm almost

Dad: OK.....

lucy: when I grow up I'm going to be a person who cleans up the Earth.

Dad: sweetie thats called a environmentilst.

lucy: well how would I know I only 5 years old...

Dad: Oh yea oops.

lucy: your funny:

Dad: I know

Lucy: I love the earth

THE END