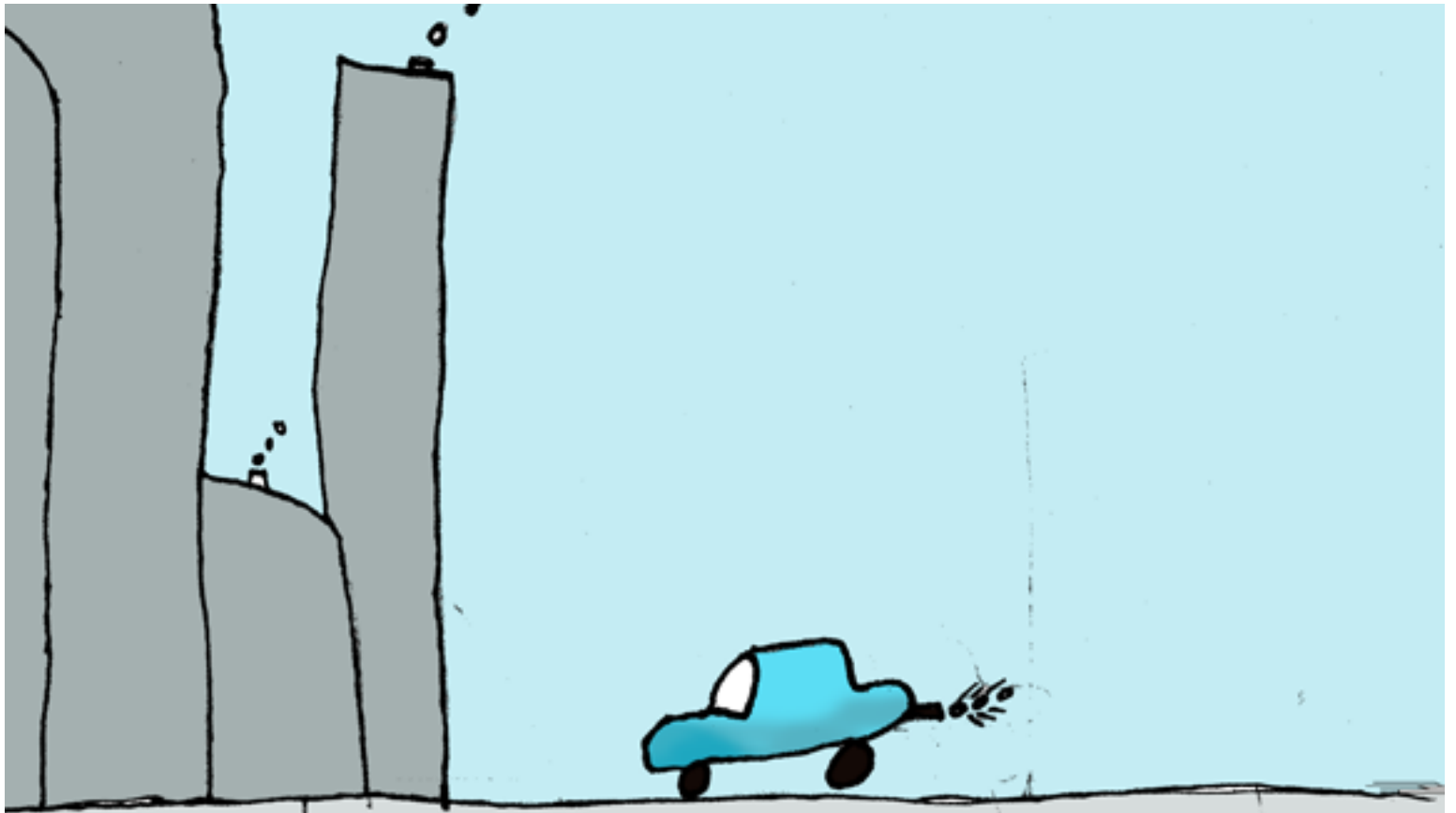


Bottle cap blues

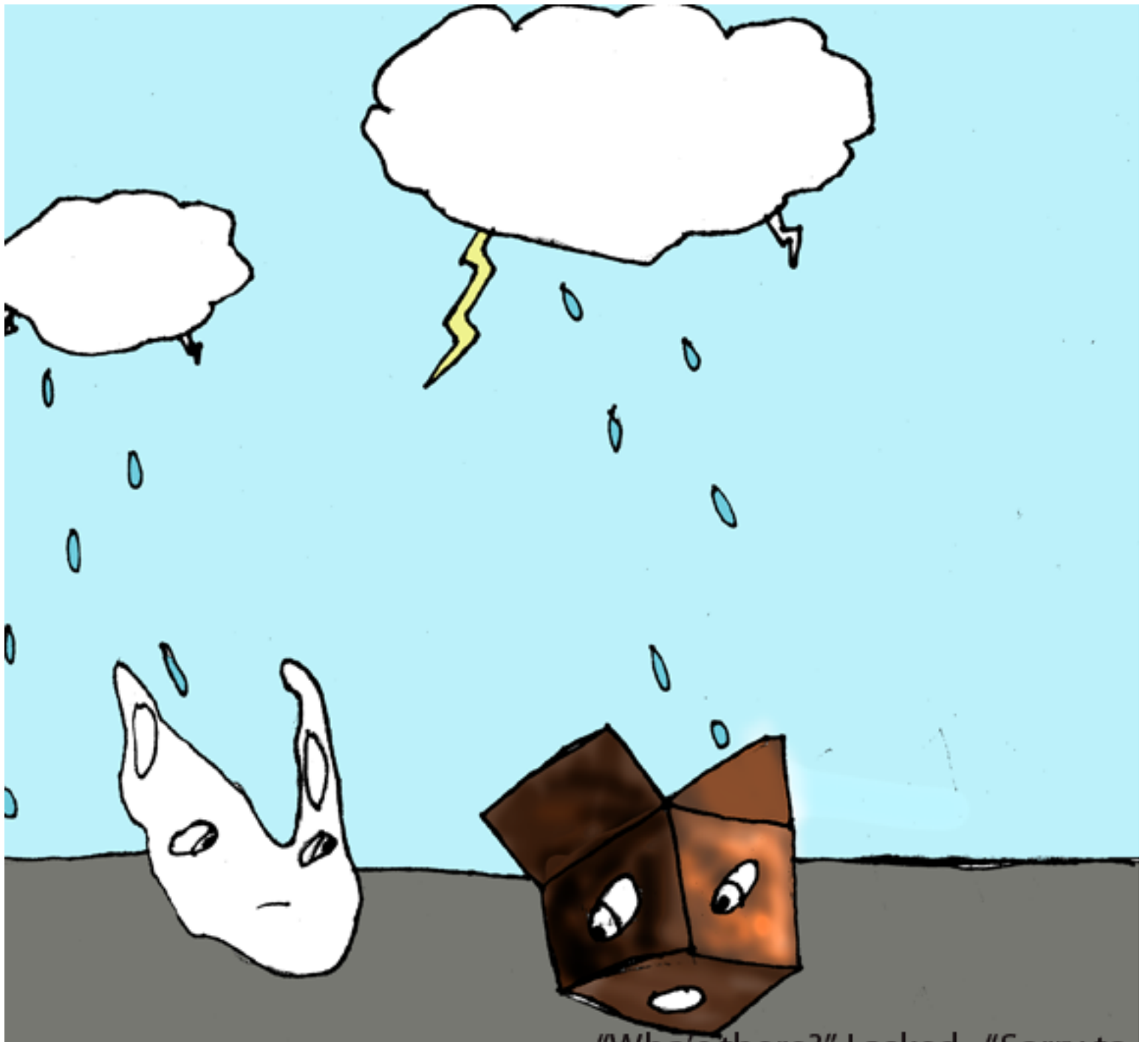
By:Anna Naipo N.





INNNNOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! Don't leave me! I don't want to be alone!" I cried as I was left behind in an alley. My name is Mike. I am just a lonely bottle cap. I am also called a closure. I was created in the 1980's. This is bad for the earth. I help what is called green house gases destroy the world and create global warming.





"Who's there?" I asked. "Sorry to bother you. My name is Woody. As you can see I am a cardboard box. This is Bob, a soda can, and this is a plastic bag, also known as John. Who are you?" Woody said "Hi. My name is Mike. I am lonely I was left here and I am scared." I said. "Don't worry, we'll help you



At a school somewhere.....



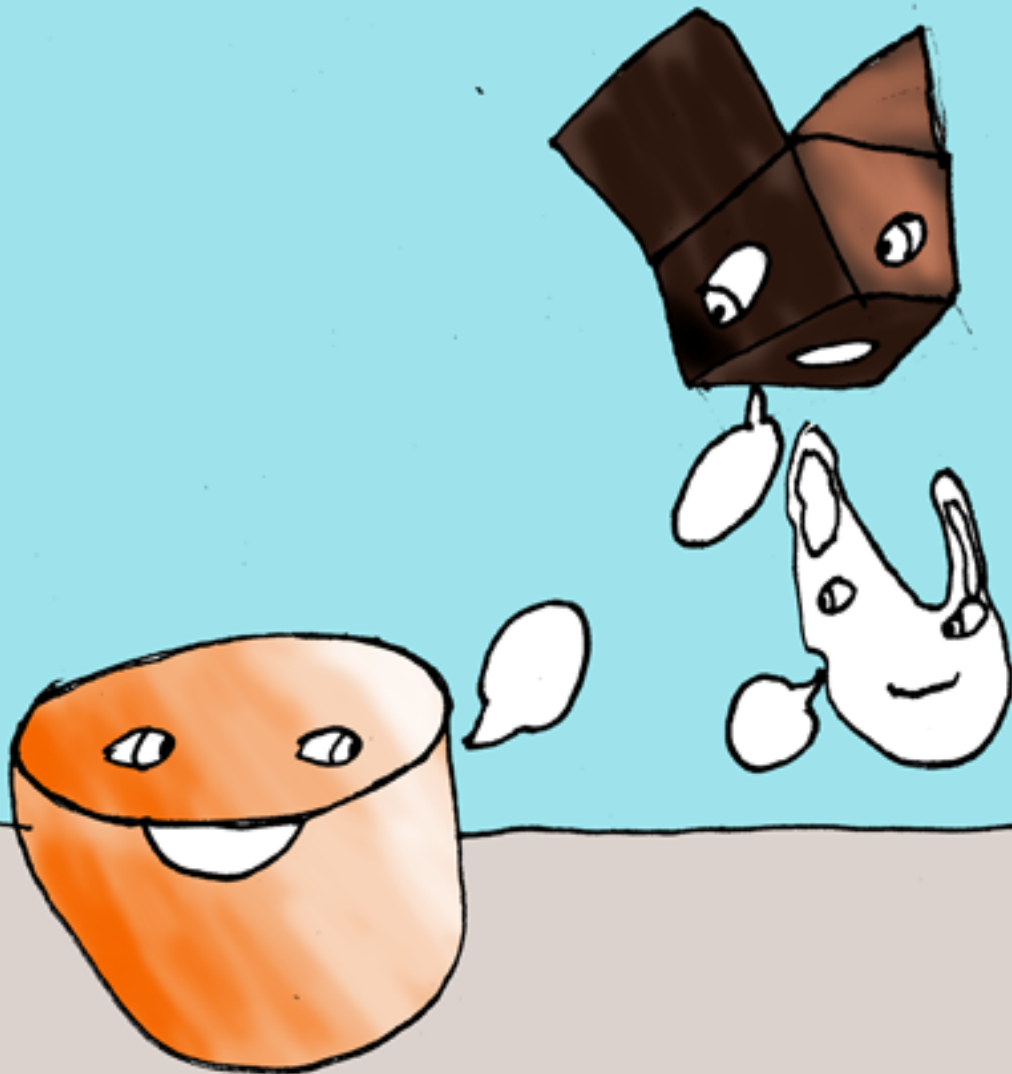
"Students. We will be doing a project to help the world. We will be focusing on recycling bottle caps to create something else useful." The teacher said. "Right after school I am going to look for materials." A boy named Phillip said.

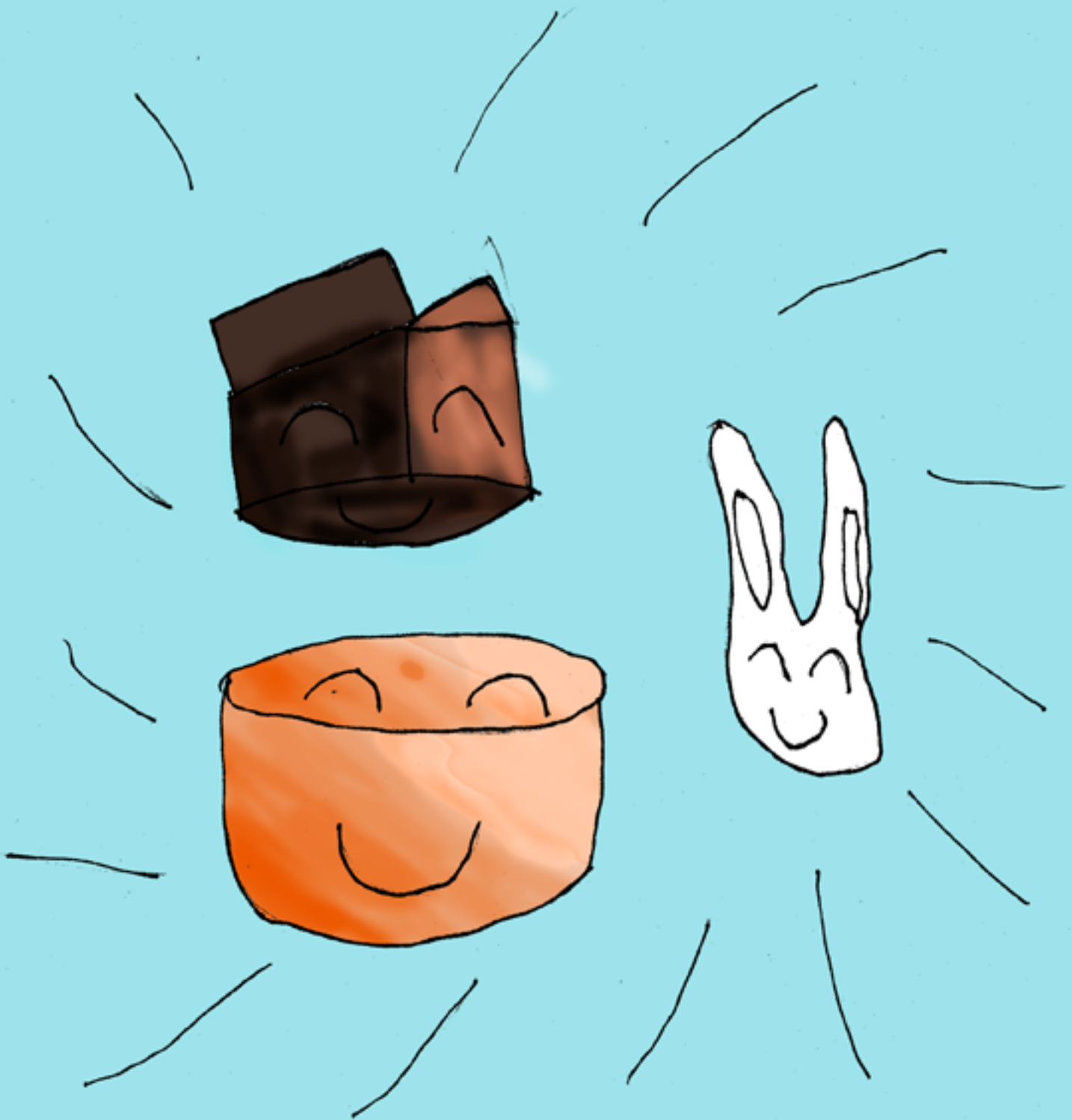


"Yes! I found a bottle cap! I can use this for my project!" this strange guy said. "Hi there, I'm Phillip. Would you like to come with me? I need you for a important project." The guy said. I guess his name is Phillip. "Okay, I'll help you." I said.



"Hey guys! I can help Phillip by being recycled!" I said.
"Yeah! That means you can help the world!" said John.
"What do you mean?" I asked. "What John is trying to say is you help the world by becoming recycled. It is hard to recycle caps like you because it is hard to be recycled at recycling factories. But can easily be reused for creating something else." Phillip said.





"Yeah!" Everyone yelled! We were all so happy. The world is important, and remember.....there is only ONE EARTH!