

Aya's HOME



Outside of town

in his beautiful home,



Jose could see the flowers

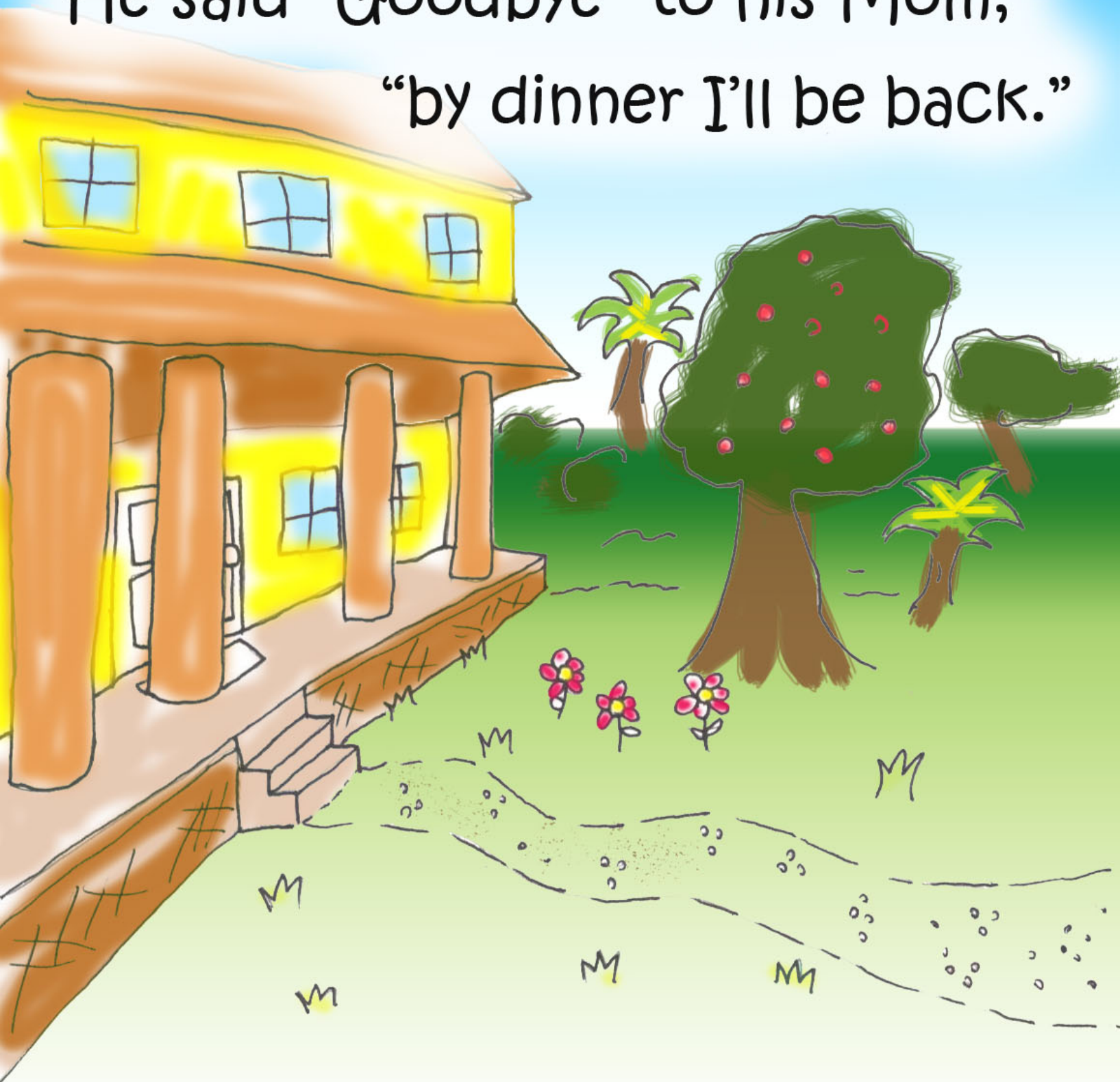
through his polished windows

He could not stay inside
on a day like today.

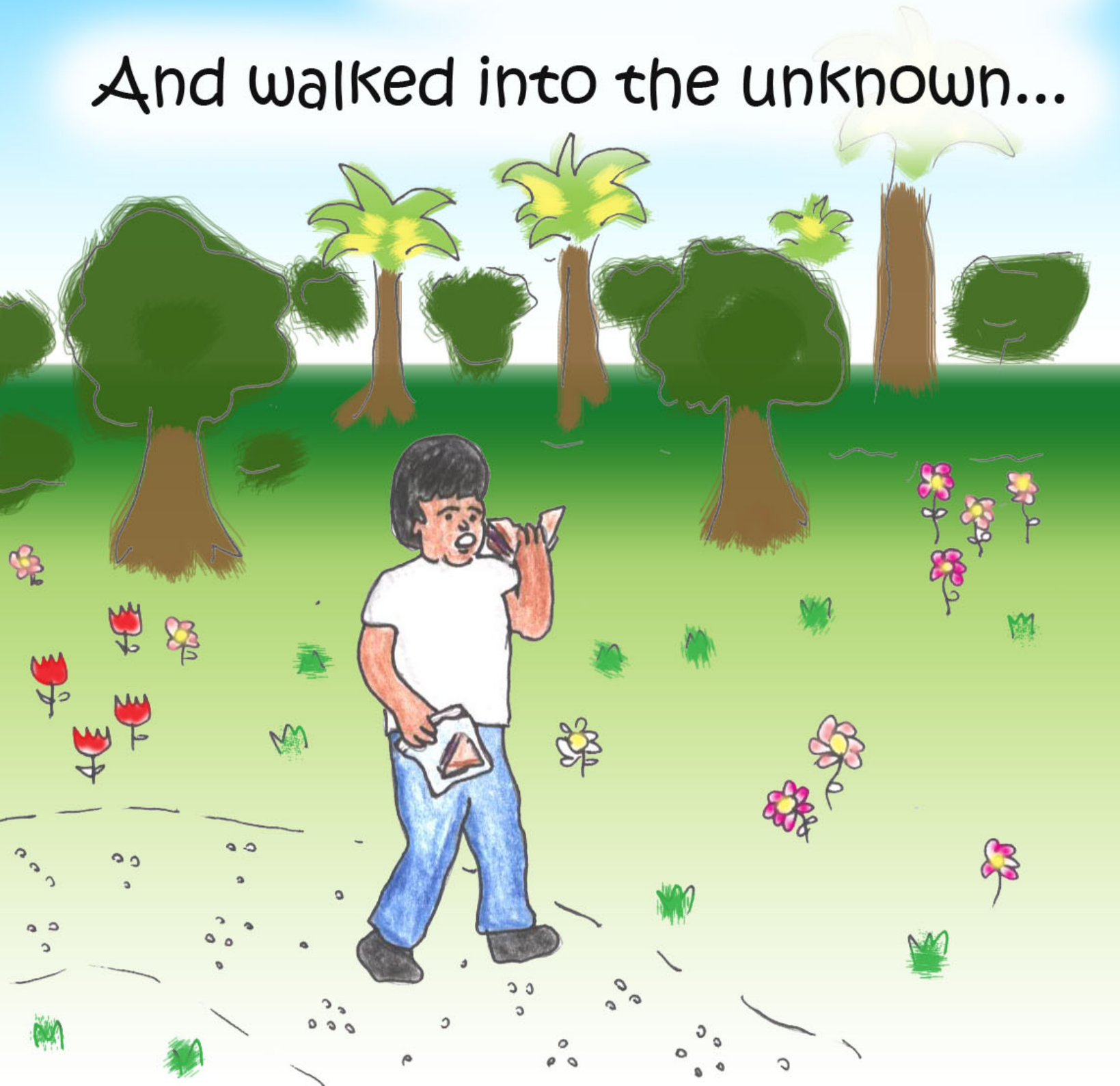


His mom said:
“Finish Your chores,
then you can go out and play.”

After he swept off the porch,
He made a lil' snack.
He said "Goodbye" to his Mom,
"by dinner I'll be back."



He walked away from his yard,
away from his home,
finished his sandwich,
And walked into the unknown...



Deep in the woods

he tossed away his trash.

Then he heard a voice, it said:

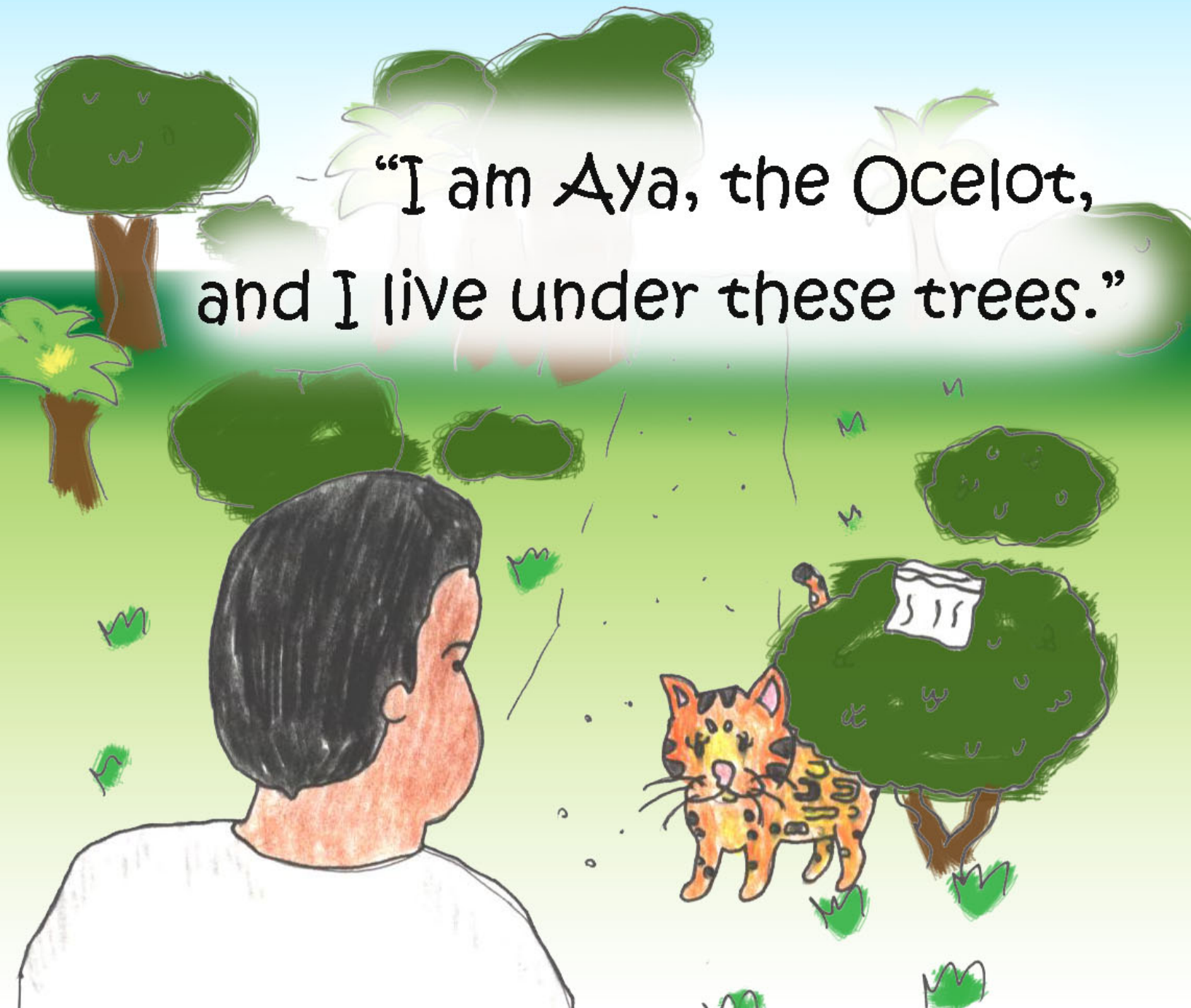
“Hey! You dropped your bag.”



“Who said that!?”

Jose was startled,
and responded quickly.

“I am Aya, the Ocelot,
and I live under these trees.”



“I am Jose,
I live in a house down the Road.

I am sorry for the trash,
I did not know this was your home.”

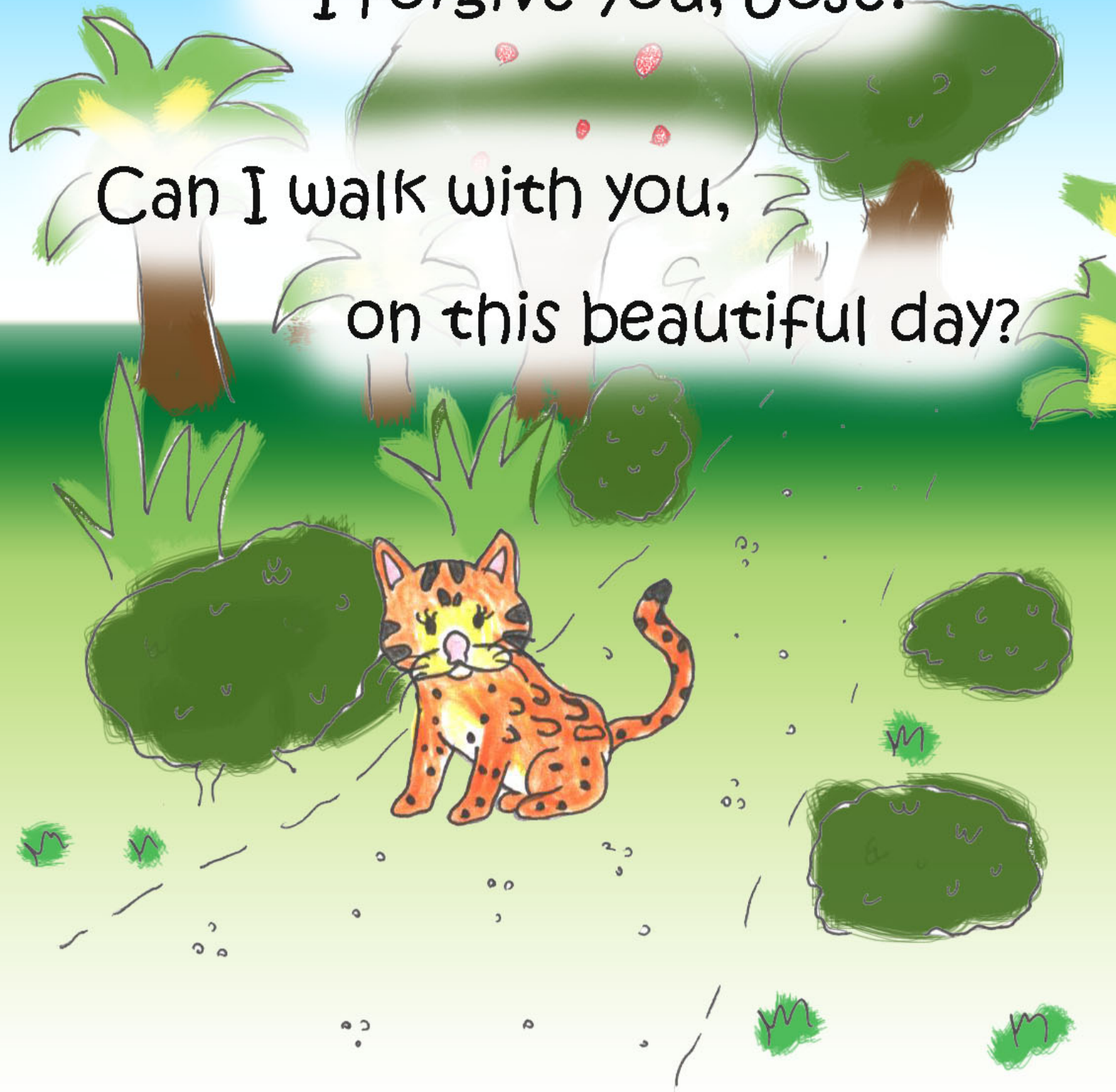


Aya smiled and said;

“I forgive you, Jose.

Can I walk with you,

on this beautiful day?

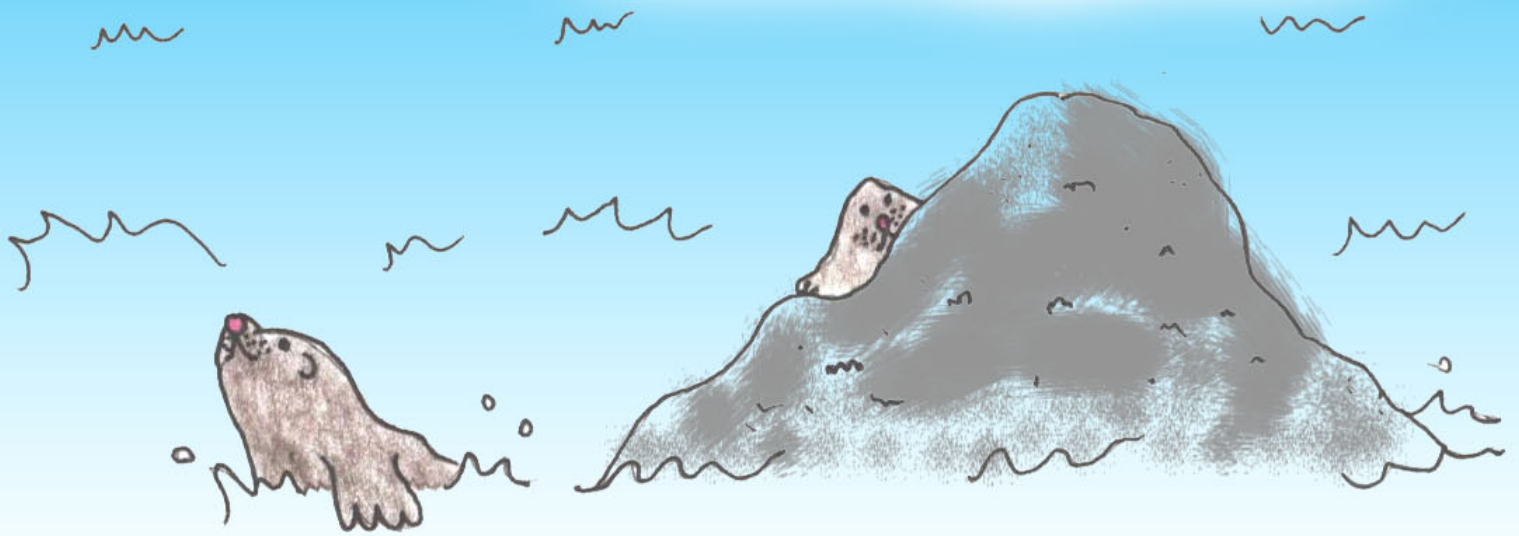
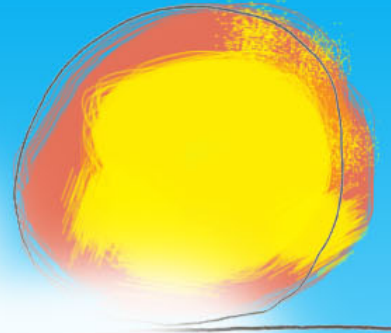


Together, Aya and Jose
walked down by the shore.

“I’m not the only one living here,
there are many more.”



“Look over there,
it’s Sammy the Seal
swimming around!



That rock is his home,
and this beach is his town.”



“Nice to meet you, Jose,
could you do me a favor?”

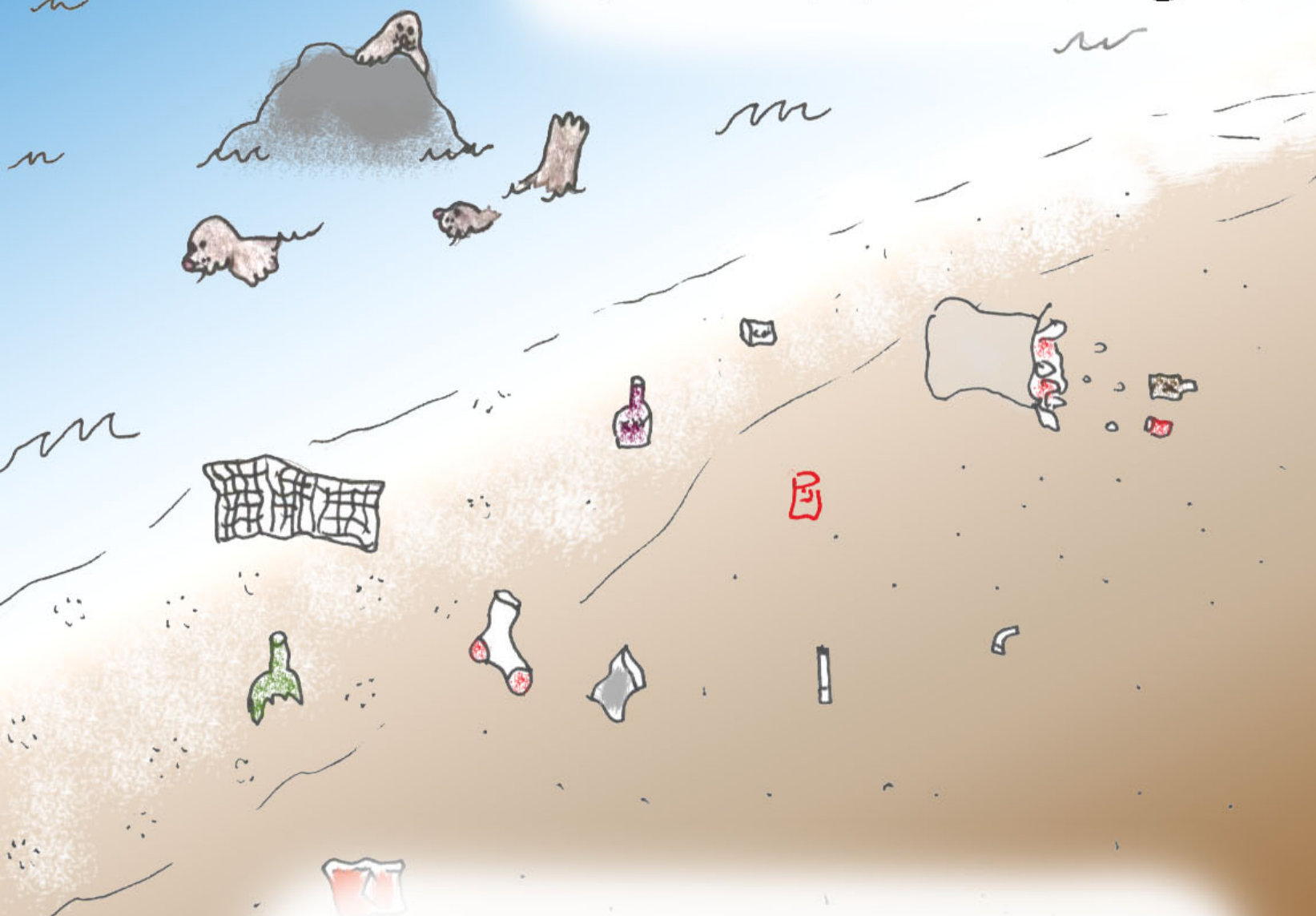
asked Sammy the Seal,

as he pointed to his neighbor.



“A lot of trash lands here,
things that people throw away.
Maybe there is somewhere
else trash could go,

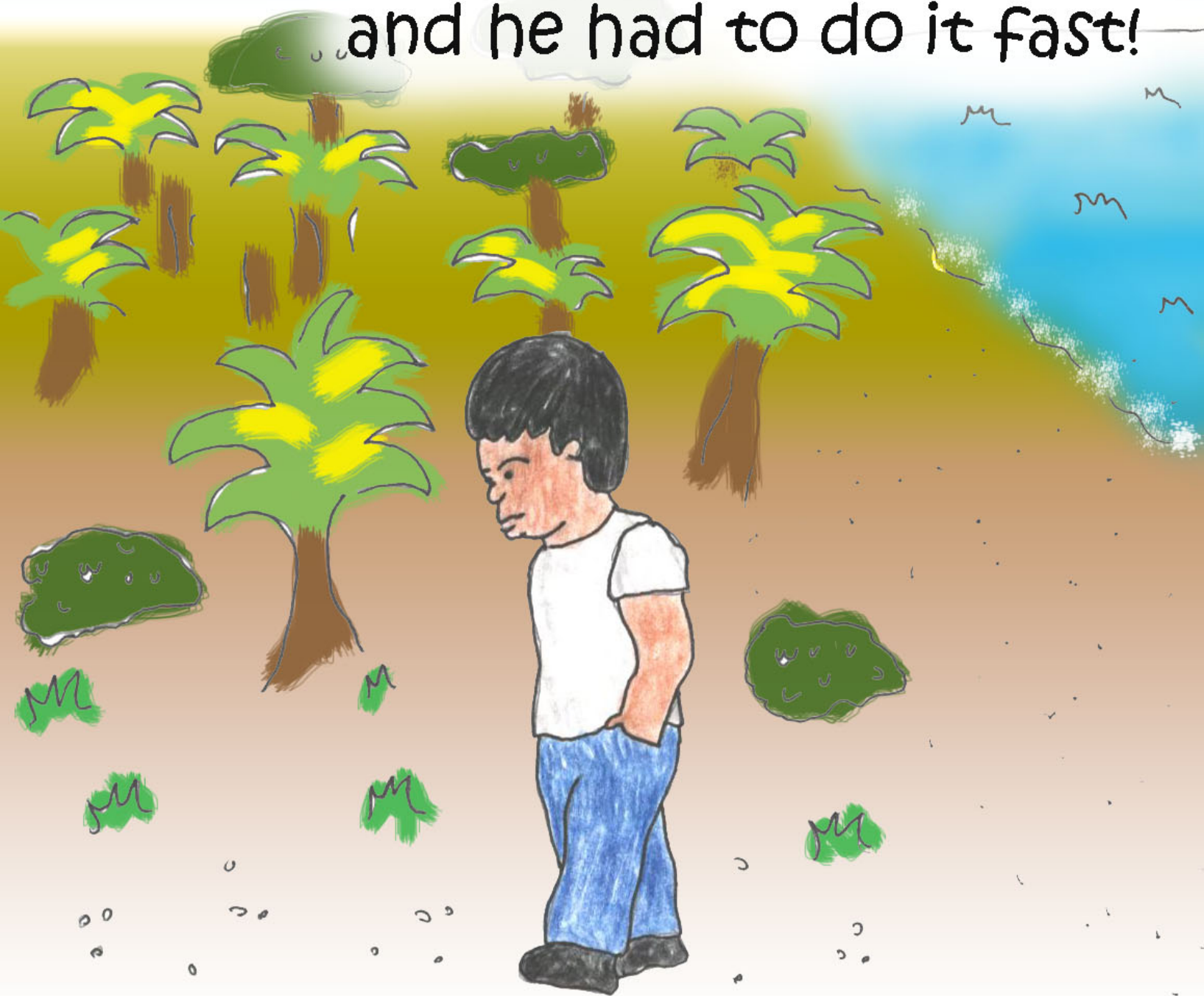
else trash could go,



Maybe some other way...”

Jose was sad the seals home
was littered with trash.

He knew he had to do something
and he had to do it fast!



Jose said: "I think all the trash
is supposed to land in the dump."

"Let's go there," said Aya,

"if that's where it's supposed
to end up."



Jose and Aya walked to the landfill.

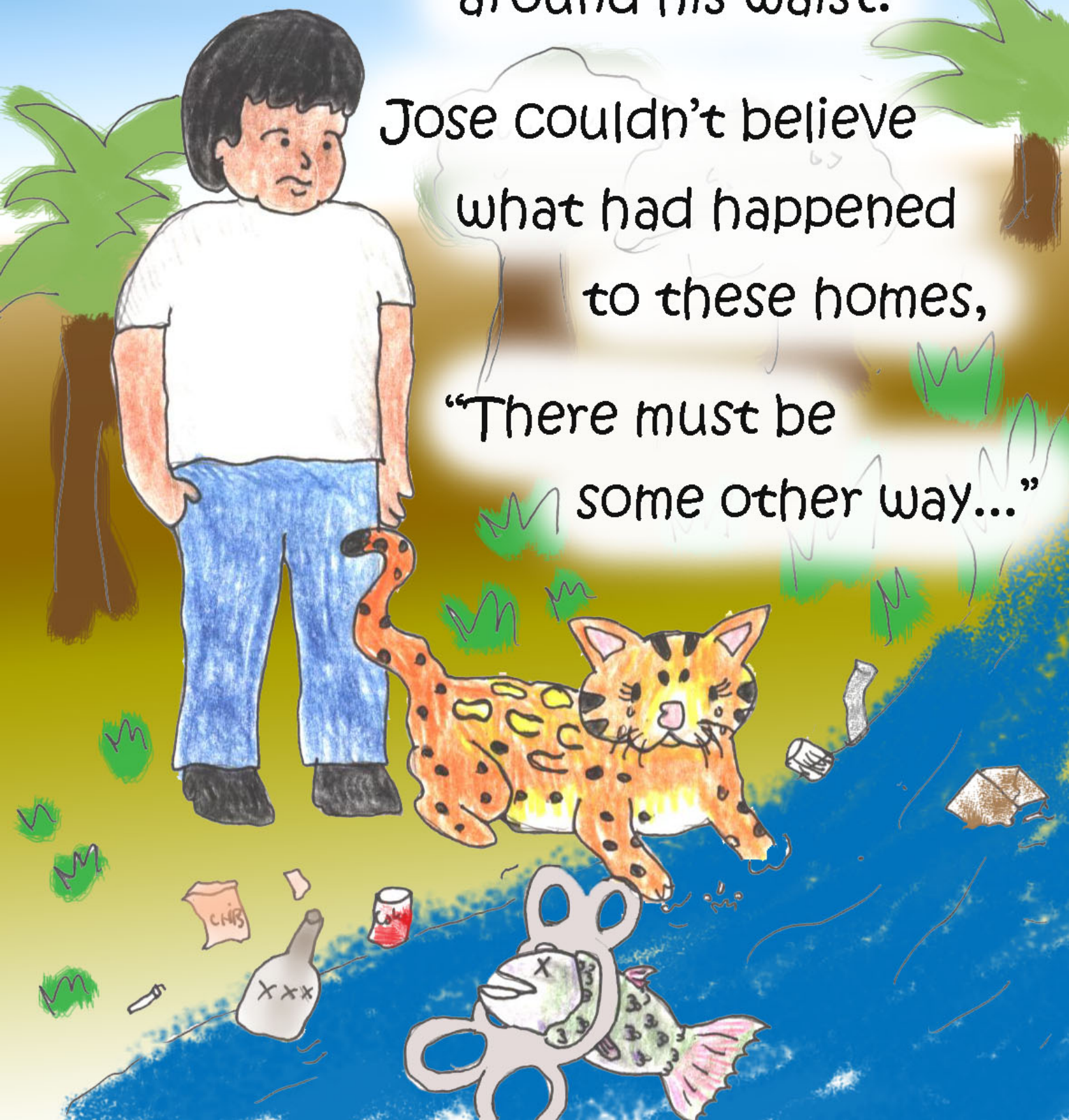
They smelled the stink
from miles away.

When they saw the
big mountain of trash,
they did not know what to say.



The local stream was filthy,
and they saw a fish with a can holder
around his waist.

Jose couldn't believe
what had happened
to these homes,
“There must be
some other way...”



Aya stopped a man on a bike
as he rode by the dump.

She said "Hi, me and my friend
were wondering:

What happens when all this fills up?"



“Well, the more we throw away,
the more homes like yours we pollute.”

“Unless,” he explained,

“we can turn trash
into something
we can use!”



“What do you mean?
Like turning a tire into a swing?”

Jose was open to any ideas
to help make
his environment clean.



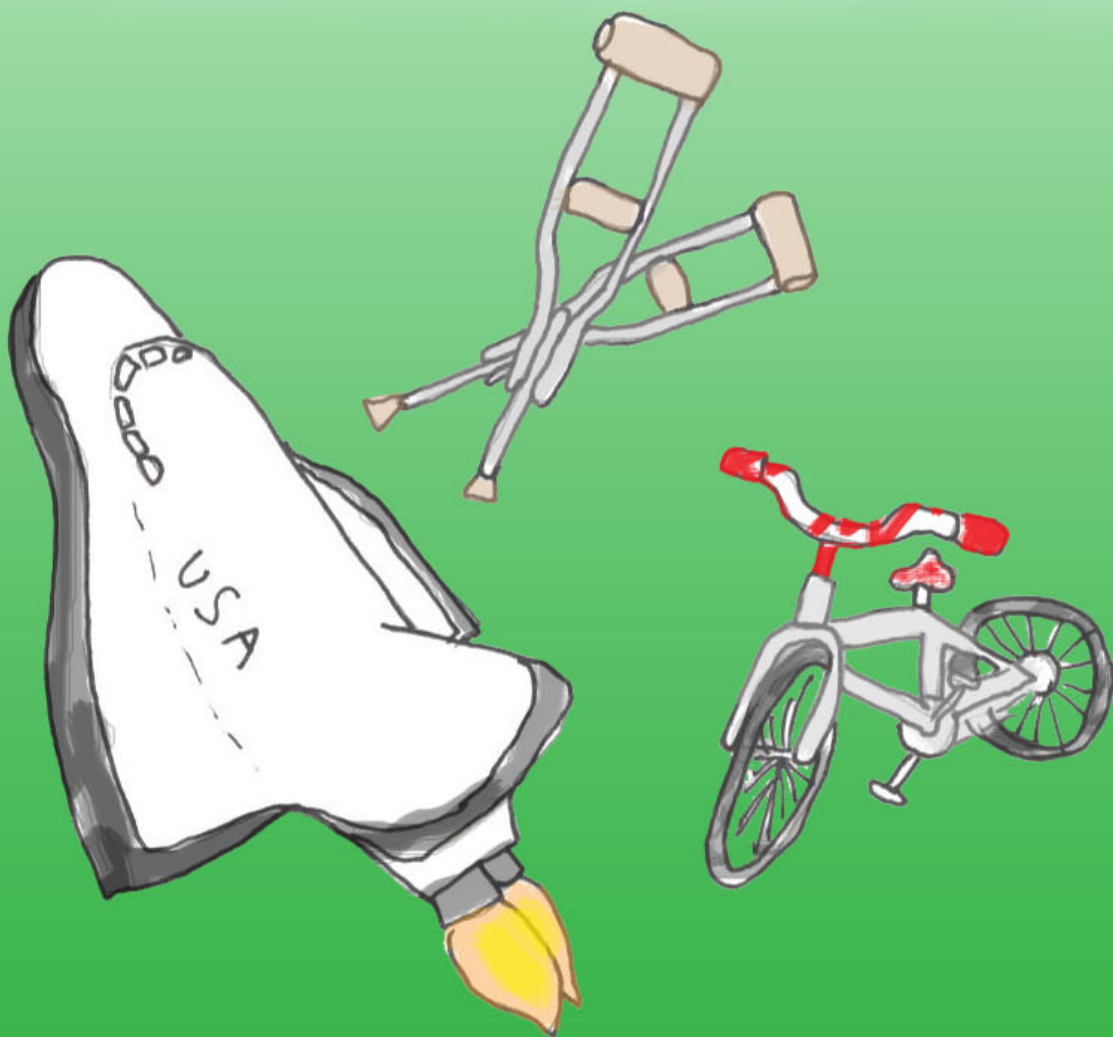
“That’s one good idea,
but there are many more,”
said the bicycle man named Michael.
“Walk with me, and pick up that can,



I am going
to show you
how to recycle.”

“You see that doesn’t have
to be trash,
it can be used for many things.

Like a space shuttle, some crutches,
or even that bike I was riding!”



Aya was excited, and asked

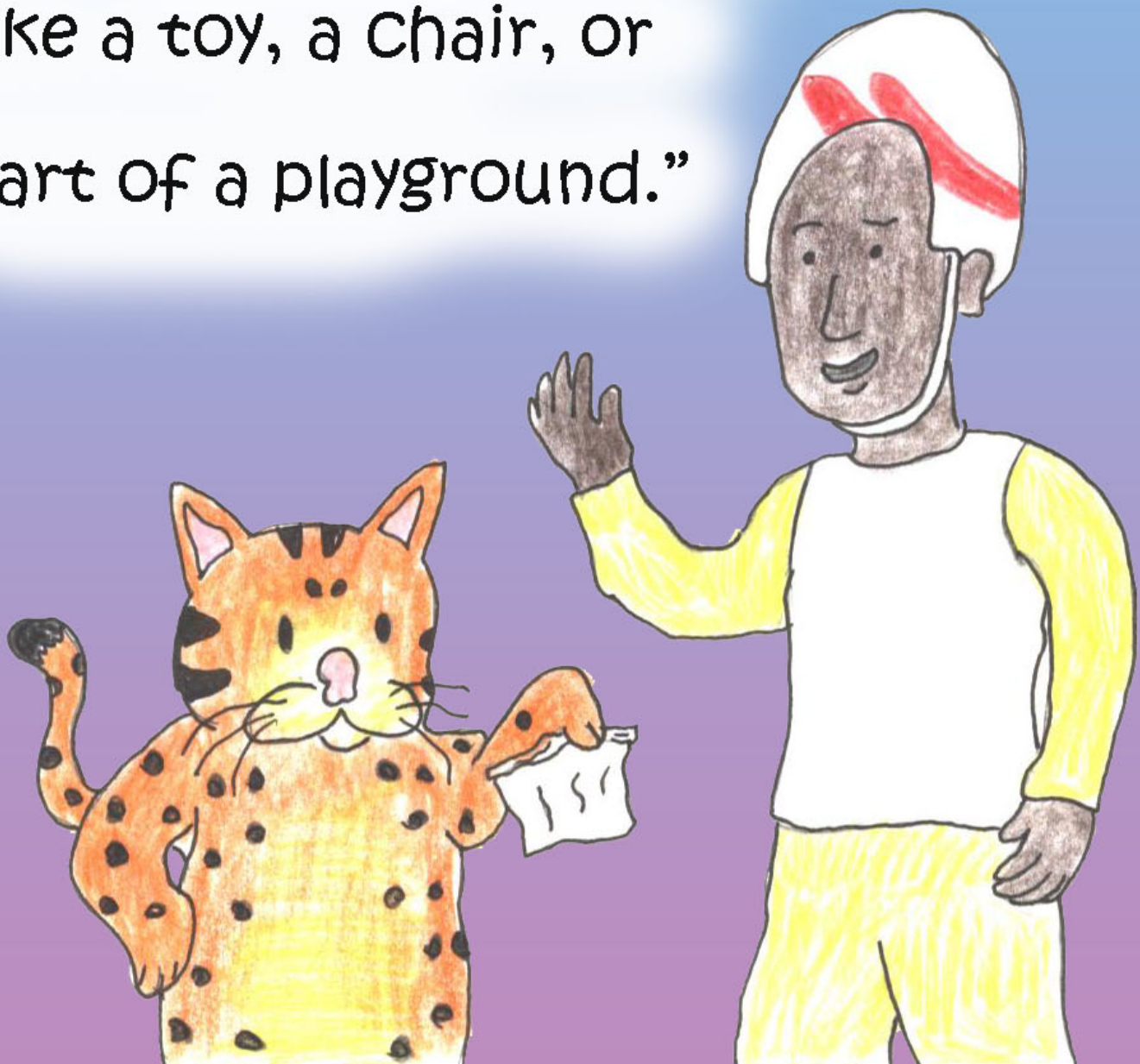
“What about Jose’s

plastic bag that I found?

“That can be many things,”

explained Michael,

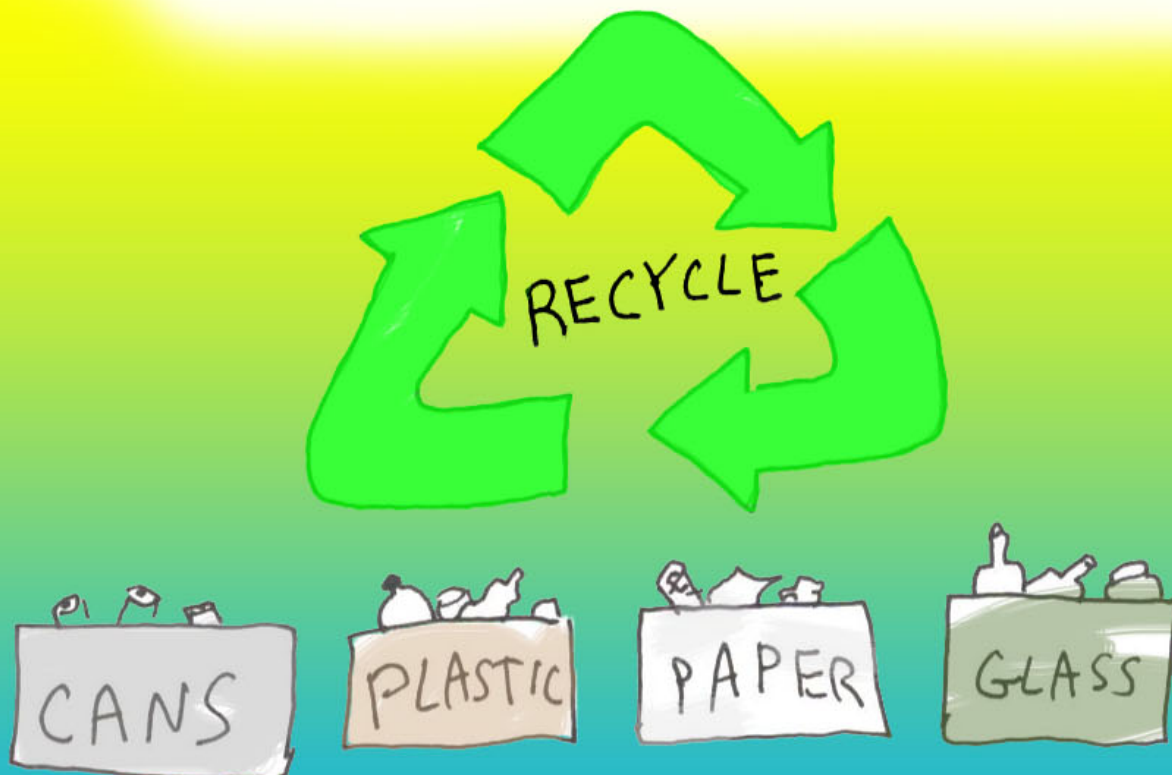
“like a toy, a chair, or
part of a playground.”



“What else can be recycled?
asked Jose.

”Just about anything
plastic, metal, paper, or glass,
so not much should go to waste.”

“So just seperate these items
into a separate container,
and tell your parents and teachers
to go to the recycling center!”



Jose and Aya couldn't wait
to share the good news

Jose rushed home

to teach his friends what to do.

Jose went to his room

to grab a special box.

His mom cooked dinner, and asked,

“How was your walk?”



“Oh, it was great, mom,
but I forgot one of my chores!”

His mom was surprised,
and asked,

“What’s the box for?”



“Well, my FRIEND’S homes

were all still

covered with trash...”



“Hey! Don’t throw
that away, Mom.

We can
RECYCLE that can!”

