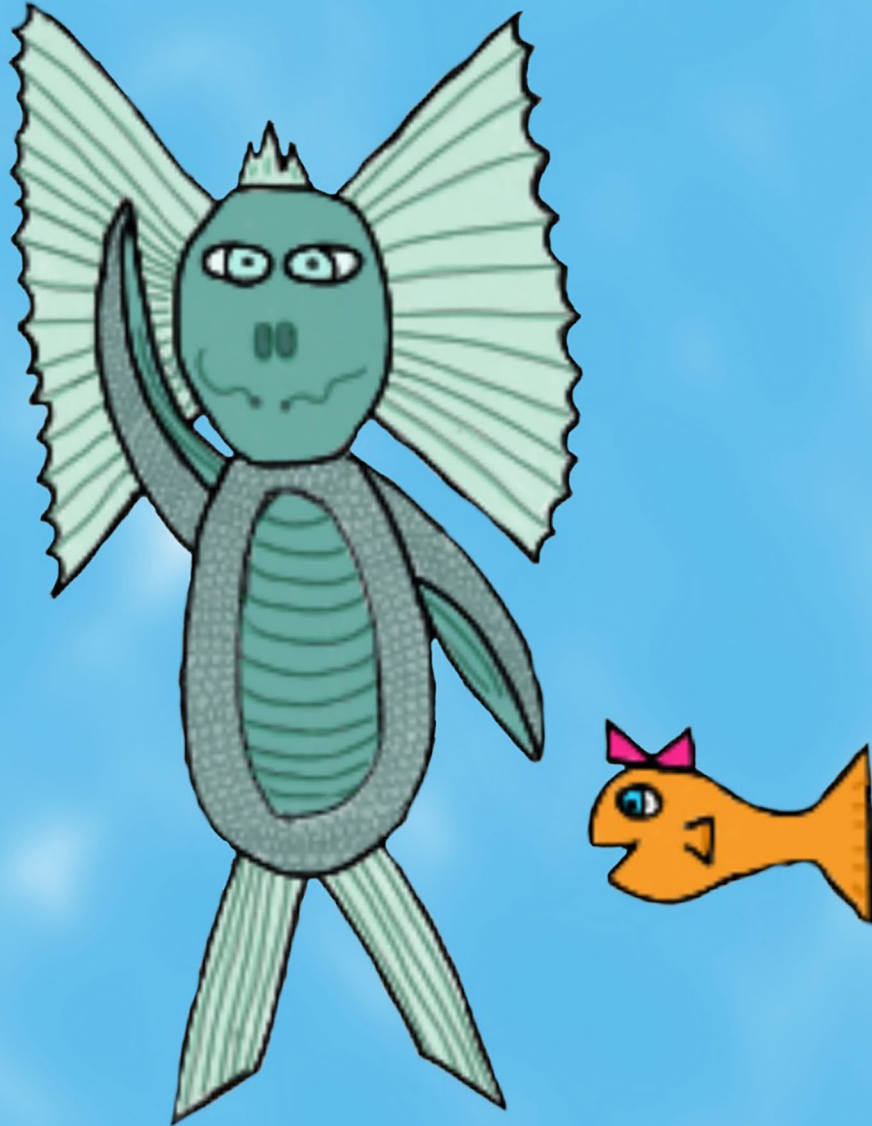


Steve's Solution to Pollution



Written By: Hallie Gee and Kaitlyn Rasmussen
Illustrated By: MeKennen Call and Katelyn Gates



Taking the garbage we had cleaned up, we built a rocket ship. I knew how to do this, I learned how on my planet. We sent the rocket ship to a satellite in space. Then we blasted this message:

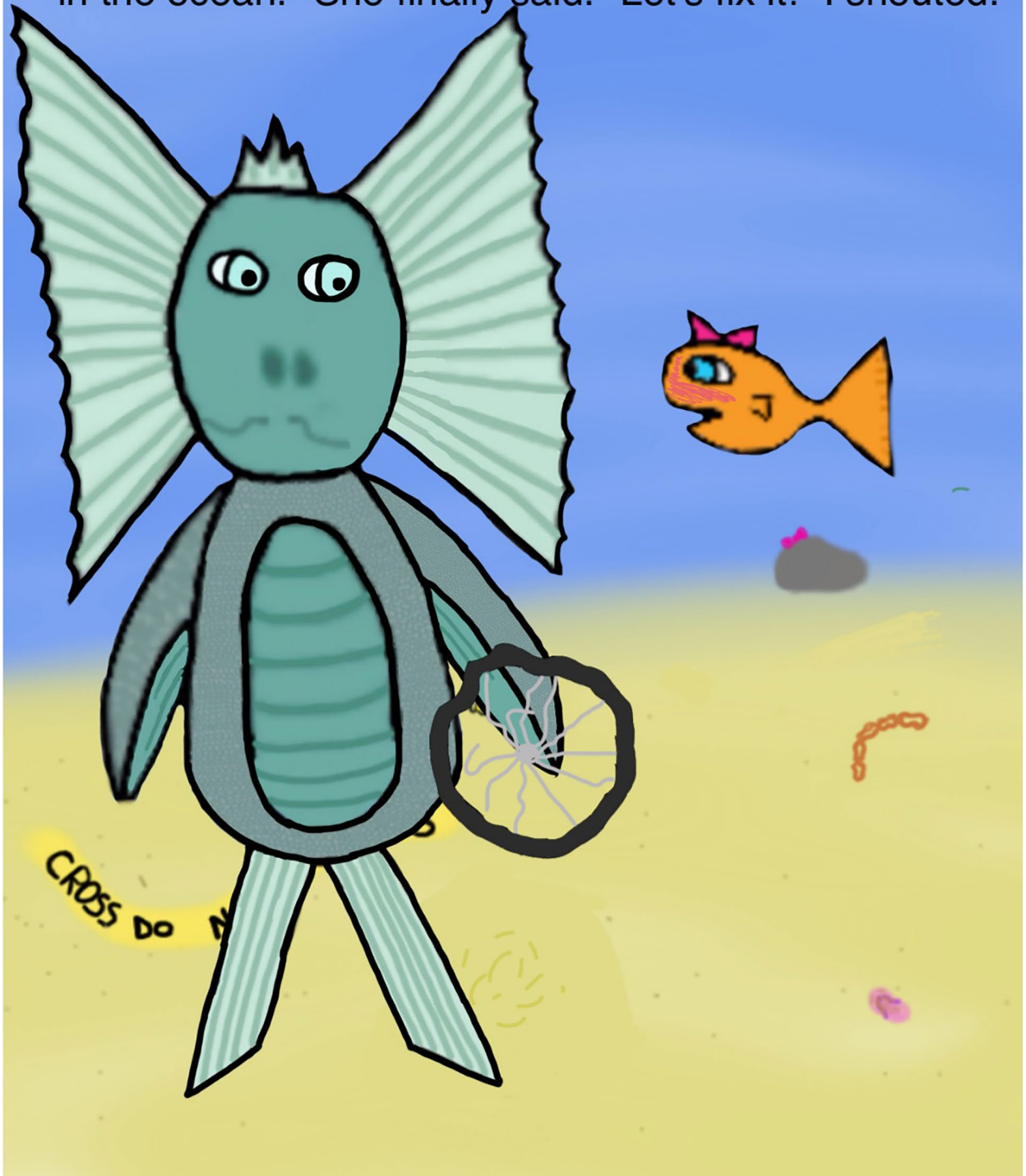
"People of Earth! We have come to ask you to stop dumping your garbage in our oceans. Please! We are suffering!"

It worked! Earth people stopped dumping their garbage in the oceans. Well, most of them. Me and Fishi Fish however, built garbage sculptures out of the garbage left. We became famous. People from all over the world came to buy our art.



Trash was everywhere. "What is this stuff?" I called out to Fishi Fish. Coming out of hiding, Fishi Fish said, "Oh, that is pollution. You don't have that on your planet?"

"No," I said. "We don't. What is pollution?" Fishi Fish got all red. I knew she was upset. "The humans for some reason think it is ok to dump garbage in our home, here in the ocean." She finally said. "Let's fix it!" I shouted.



For days we talked about ideas.
Then we found it, the only
solution to pollution, Recycling!





We worked together and cleaned up all the trash, except the parts I used for my sand sculptures. However, there was one more thing to do. We had to make this change permanent.

One day, as I was building a sand castle, I started to cry. I couldn't get the shape I wanted. I then heard this small voice behind me say, "Hi, I am Fishi Fish. What are you doing?" I said through my tears, "I am Steve. I'm trying to build a sand castle, but it won't work." Fishi Fish then said, "You can't do it like that silly, can I help you?" We built a big sand castle together that day.

We have been best friends ever since.





Fishi Fish and I get along very well.

We have made many sand castles together. We've had sand fights and we've even had tug-a-fin wars.



One day Fishi Fish wanted to play hide-and-seek. She swam away quickly and hid. I could not find Fishi Fish anywhere. I started to cry. It reminded me of when my parents left me behind. I swam around and around looking all over the place, that is when I noticed it; the trash.

My parents and I wanted to go on a space trip. We chose Aquatica, on your planet Earth. Let's just say I was a little too good at playing hide-and-seek. My parents left me behind, thinking I was on our space ship.

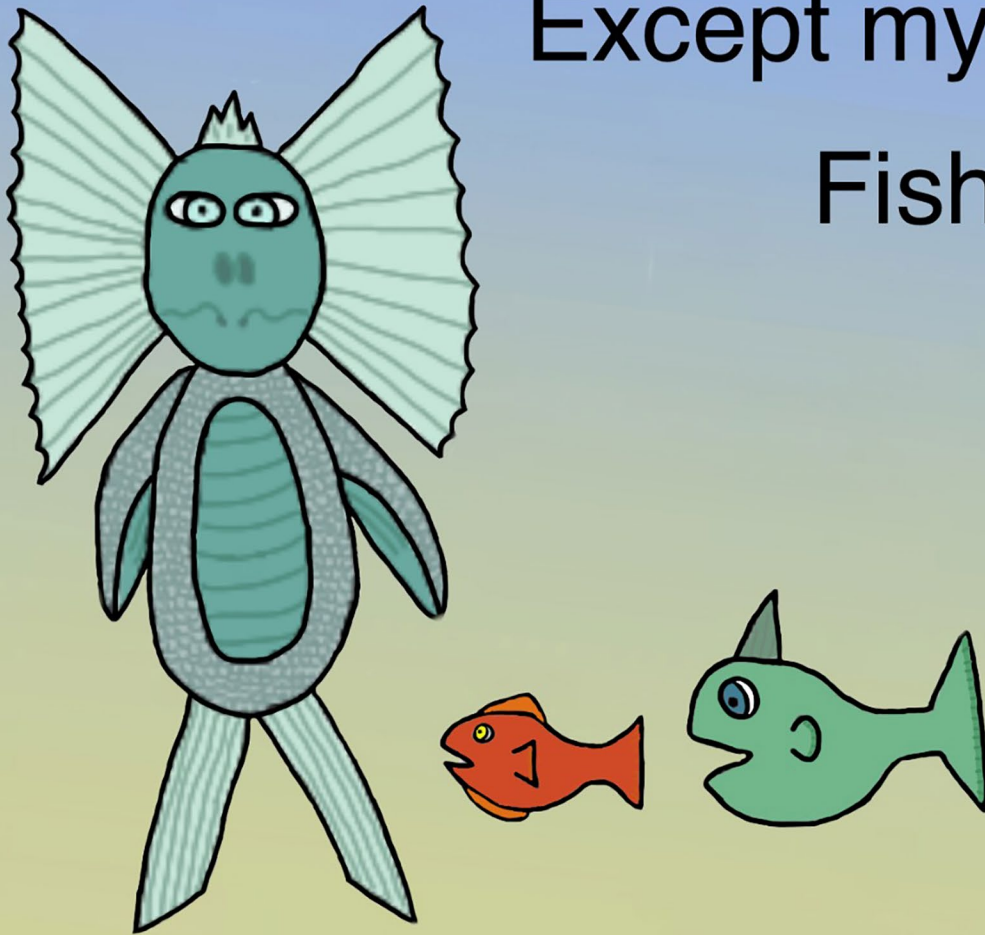




So now I build sand
castles and wait for
my parents to come
get me. I am here
all alone.

I look different from other fish,
so they don't play with me.

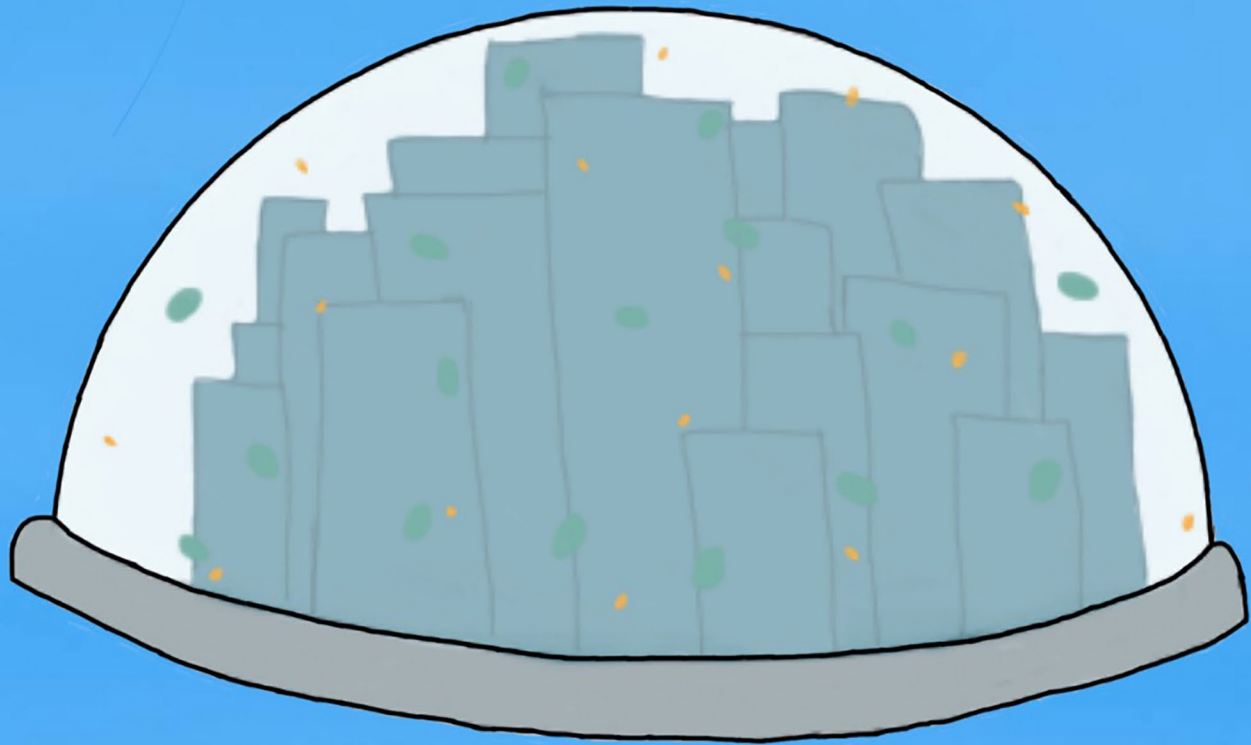
Except my friend
Fishi Fish.



Hi! I'm Steve
I'm an underwater alien

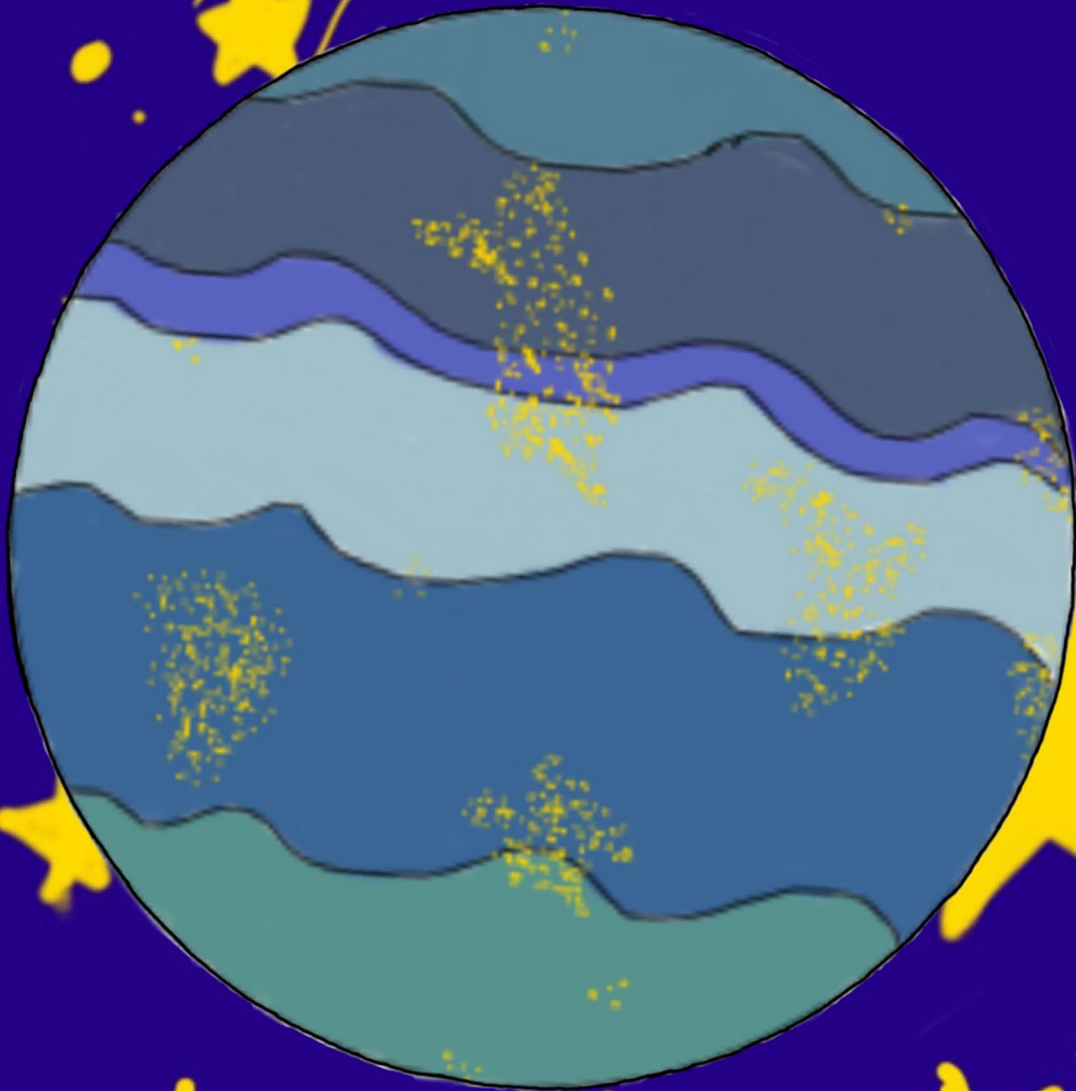


I now live in Aquatica.



It is almost at the bottom
of the Pacific Ocean.

I did not always live in Aquatica.



You see, I am a alien from
a planet called Majestica.

My planet is one giant ball of water.