

PLASTIC OCEAN

Plastic Bottle Nosed - **PART 1**

PSHE WORKSHEETS

- ▶ Mindful Thirst
- ▶ To Do Wish List
- ▶ Tidy A Tatty Mind

LESSON PLANS

- ▶ Literacy
- ▶ Science



Oscar and the Beasties had come a long way, but still had a ways to go. Their journey so far had taken them to some tropical places, all very different to home.

After some stormy seas, and very wavy waves the whole of Oscar's crew were in need of some dry land to rest their sea legs (and tentacles). Notably the Fever Folk, who often felt under the weather and being on a bobbing boat didn't help matters much. Usually a nice bowl of soup would do the trick, but life on the road meant it was not always easy to stay healthy and well.

But it was not impossible.





Oscar knew how to put on a feast, but with limited stock in the boat's kitchen cupboards these feasts became quite samey. Especially for the Fever Folk who liked their food to be clean, fresh and healthy... and not month old cheese buns.

Gazing out to sea dreaming of some good grub they spotted little glistening fish leaping from the waves, like soggy popcorn popping out of the pan.

And they instantly knew what they had to do. Packing up their fishing rods into one of the lifeboats they set off to catch their lunch.

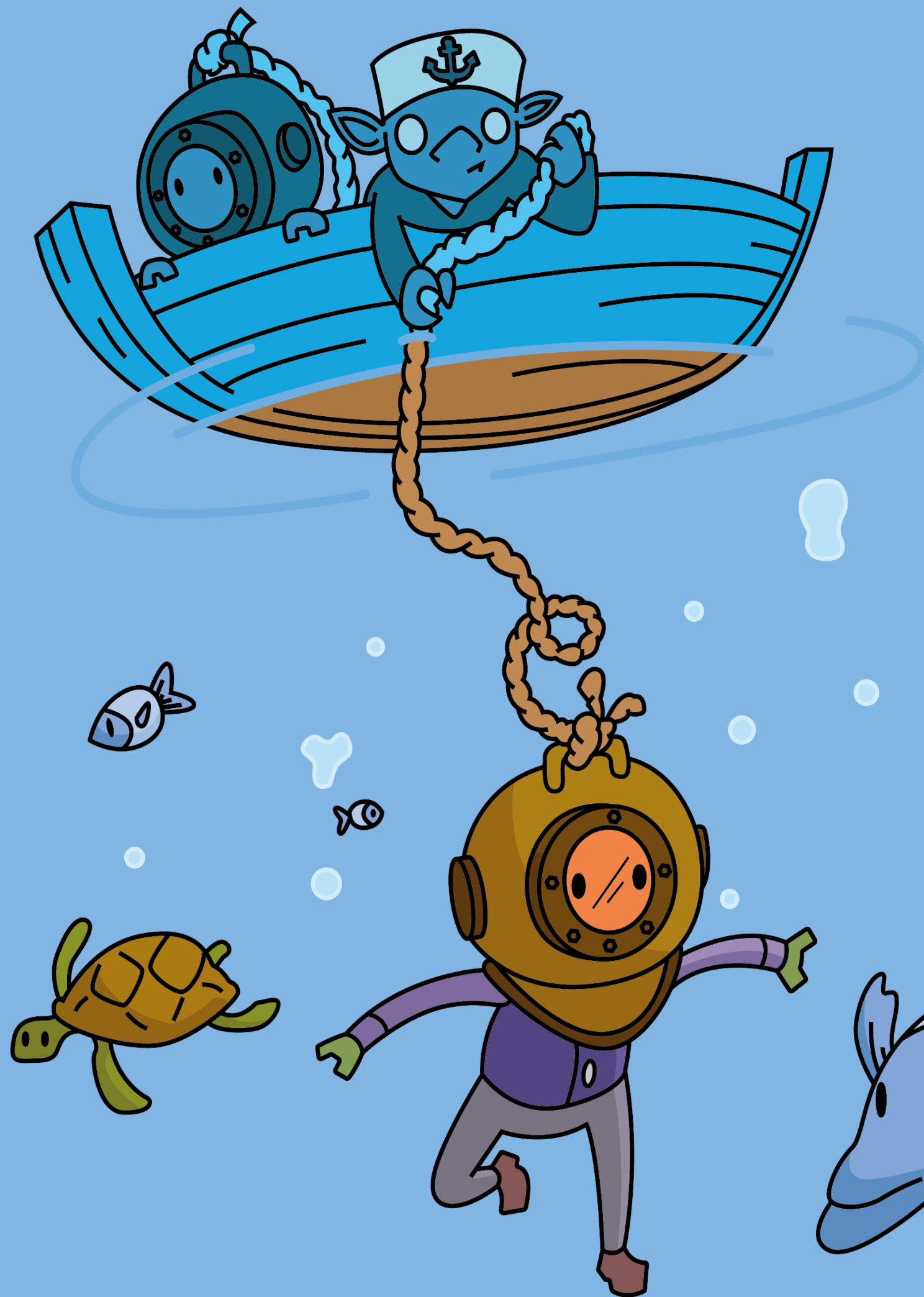


Fishing is a relaxing pastime,
until it becomes a boring one.
Which it quickly does when you
catch nothing at all.

Luckily though the Fever Folk
were catching plenty. Just nothing
they could put in a stew.

But they kept trying. Casting,
waiting and reeling, nothing.





This plastic pollution problem was turning out to be much worse than first thought.

Even a single scrap of plastic is a problem, but this was a whole other kettle of fish. And the Fever Folk were determined to do something about it.

But Mimic wasn't going to let them go alone without help... Either that or he wanted some of that fish stew.

But he would try to help nonetheless, because this is what he did best. Try.

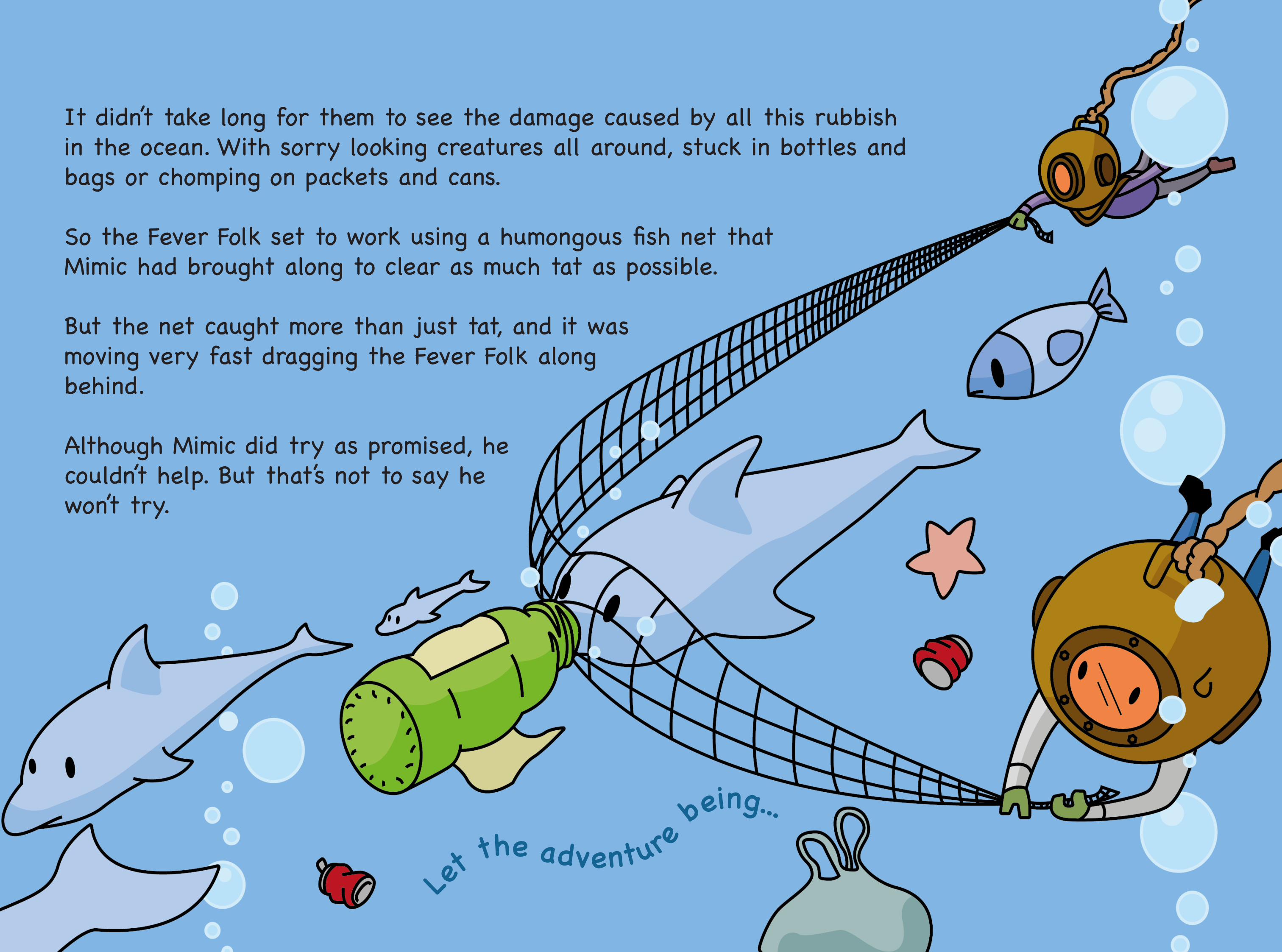
And isn't that all any of us can do?

It didn't take long for them to see the damage caused by all this rubbish in the ocean. With sorry looking creatures all around, stuck in bottles and bags or chomping on packets and cans.

So the Fever Folk set to work using a humongous fish net that Mimic had brought along to clear as much tat as possible.

But the net caught more than just tat, and it was moving very fast dragging the Fever Folk along behind.

Although Mimic did try as promised, he couldn't help. But that's not to say he won't try.



Let the adventure being...