

ENVIRONMENTAL BEAVERS TO THE RESCUE

<u>WATER</u>	BLUB, BLUB, BLUB
<u>FISH</u>	“I LOVE FRESH WATER” (GRINNING)
<u>FISHERMAN</u>	“IT WAS THAT BIG” (SHOW IT)
<u>AIR</u>	BLOWING SOUNDS
<u>TREES</u>	SWISH, SWISH
<u>POLLUTION</u>	GRRRRRRRRRR
<u>CAR (S)</u>	VAROOM, VAROOM!
<u>SCUM</u>	“OOOOHH SICK!”
<u>BOTTLES</u>	CRASH, CRASH
<u>CANS</u>	CLANK, CLANK
<u>GARBAGE</u>	YUCKY, YUCKY
<u>BEAVERS</u>	“WE’LL SHARE AND CARE”

ONCE UPON A TIME ON THIS BEAUTIFUL EARTH, THERE WAS A FLOWING RIVER OF COOL BLUE WATER. THE WATER WAS FILLED WITH SMALL BLUE FISH AND LARGE SILVER FISH. FISHERMAN SPENT HOURS ON THE SHORES OF THE LOVELY COOL WATER CATCHING FISH OF ALL SIZES.

THE AIR BY THE WATER WAS CLEAN AND PURE. ALONGSIDE THE RIVER STOOD TALL SHADE TREES THAT DANCED INT EH WIND. THE WATER WAS GOOD FOR DRINKING AND THE AIR WAS GOOD FOR BREATHING. POLLUTION WAS JUST A BAD WORD.

ONE DAY, BESIDE THE BEAUTIFUL BODY OF WATER WITH ITS BIG FISH AND LITTLE FISH, ITS LARGE GREEN TREES AND PURE AIR, SOMEONE CARELESSLY TOSSED A SMALL LIGHTED MATCH OUT OF THE CAR WINDOW, FIRE RAGED. IT DESTROYED MOST OF THE TREES AND FOULED THE PURE ARI WITH SMOKE AND SOOT.

NOT LONG AFTER, SLIMY GREEN SCUM APEARED IN THE WATER. MORE PEOPLE IN CARS TOSSED OUT BOTTLES AND CANS AND GUM WRAPPERS AND ALL KINDS OF GARGABE. THE WATER WAS SOON FILLED WITH GARBAGE AND SCUM. THE FISH BEGAN TO DIE. THE FISHERMAN WERE SAD TO SEE POLLUTION DESTROY THE WATER AND THE AIR, AND THE FEW GREEN TREES THAT WERE LEFT, MOST OF ALL, THEY WERE SAD BECAUSE PEOPLE WERE CARELESS.

BUT NEVER FEAR, THE SCOUTS CANADA BEAVERS APPEARED ON THE SCENE. THEY WERE SHOCKED BY WHAT THEY FOUND AND WENT ON TO WORK. THE BEAVERS CLEANED UP THE RIVERBANKS AND THE WATER. THEY PLANTED SMALL GREEN TREES. THEY POSTED SIGNS SAYING, “PLEASE DO NOT THROW YOUR GARBAGE AROUND; HELP KEEP THE WATER CLEAN.” IT MADE PEOPLE START TO DO SOME SERIOUS THINKING ABOUT POLLUTION. SOME OF THEM EVEN STOPPED DRIVING THEIR CARS ALONG THE RIVER AND RODE BIKES INSTEAD.

IN A FEW YEARS, THE BEAVERS WERE ABLE TO ENJOY THE FLOWING WATER AGAIN. THE TALL GREEN TREES DANCED IN THE WIND , THE AIR BECAME PURE, THE SCUM IN THE WATER DISAPPEARED, AND THE FISH RETURNED TO THE CLEAN WATER. EVERYONE WAS HAPPY; THE BEAVERS, THE PEOPLE IN THE CARS, AND ON BIKES. EVEN THE BIRDS THAT NESTED IN THE GREEN TREES AND FLEW THROUGH THE CLEAN AIR. THE FISH AND MOST OF ALL THE FISHERMAN!