

Round Square Writing Competition

Write your story below (approximately 500 words):

Sustainability Suki and Recycling Ricky
 Hi it's me Sustainability Suki and I'm about to go and meet my friend Recycling Ricky. He loves to collect cans to go to a special can collecting machines that turns cans into new recycled objects. I am going to help him find cans for the machine. It's time to go and meet him! Recycling Ricky knows a great spot for finding cans - the shops! Lots of people have old cans to get rid of plus we get drinks so we'll have those cans to use as well. I am heading to the shops right now I see some cans on the foot path so I think I'll pick those up as well. After ages of walking maybe even hours of walking I have FINALLY made it to the shops. Recycling Ricky said to meet him at the food court so off to the food court it is (but sadly EVEN MORE walk!). I've just made it to the food court but it is twelve o'clock - lunchtime - it will be sooo hard to find Recycling Ricky. YES! I just caught a glimpse of Recycling Ricky but some one blocked my view. I guess I'll have to nudge and push duck and wiere my way through. Finally found him but it felt like FOREVER. Recycling Ricky said we should split up to cover more ground. HOORAY! Luckily (or unluckily) people are really messing and I just found a



Round Square Writing Competition

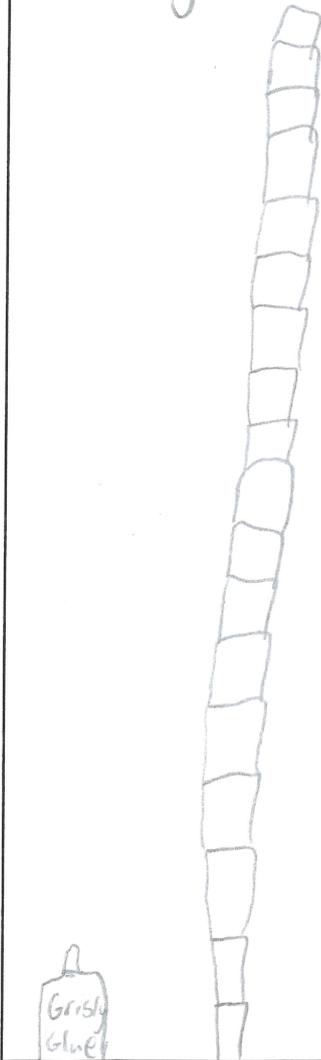
bunch more cans in the food court alone almost doubling the amount I had. Recycling Ricky asked me if I wanted to help with the cans to put them into the machine. I said I could definitely help. We have too many cans to do it alone. After a short walk we made it to the machine. chug chug chug went the cans as they slid down the chute. Help Help Help! came the sounds echoing. It was Recycling Ricky my shirt is stuck to the conveyor belt over and over and over again. I ran down from the cans but I was too late and he was already travelling down the chute. Uh Oh! this was not good, and to make things even worse the can collection truck was coming at three o'clock. As I glanced at my watch I could see I had fifteen minutes left. I better think of a plan but first the important part - checking on Recycling Ricky. Are you okay I shouted down the chute. I could just briefly hear his reply with a - Help Me Right NOW! As I looked around I noticed we had a lot of cans left... maybe I could make a rope! I just need glue. Luckily I think I have some grisly glue in my bag. As I searched every inch of my bag I finally found the glue. I better hurry I only have 5 minutes left. As I sprinted to the cans I got my glue ready. I started glueing the rim of each can to the bottom of the next can. Just as I finished



LINDISFARNE
Anglican Grammar School

Illustrations

the last cans together the recycling truck rolled up! I sprang into action time to save Recycling Ricky! I quickly started threading through the hole in the side of the recycling bin. Grab on Ricky, I yelled. I dug my heels in and pulled as hard as I could. Tug Thug Bang! Went the cans (and maybe Ricky). Just in the nick of time I saw his head, he was finally free. Thank goodness Rick I thought I'd never see you again. Thank you for saving me, I owe you BIG time.



LINDISFARNE
Anglican Grammar School