





The night sea finally sucked the blue plastic bag away from the beach and out into its current.

By daybreak, it was far from shore.



Back on the mainland, Kiki Kiwi and his friends were discussing the cans Kiki had tripped over, the buried chip packet Turi had found on the beach, and the blue plastic bag that had blown away.

“It’s so sad,” said Kiki. “I wonder how many little sea creatures are sick right now because they’ve eaten litter by mistake?”

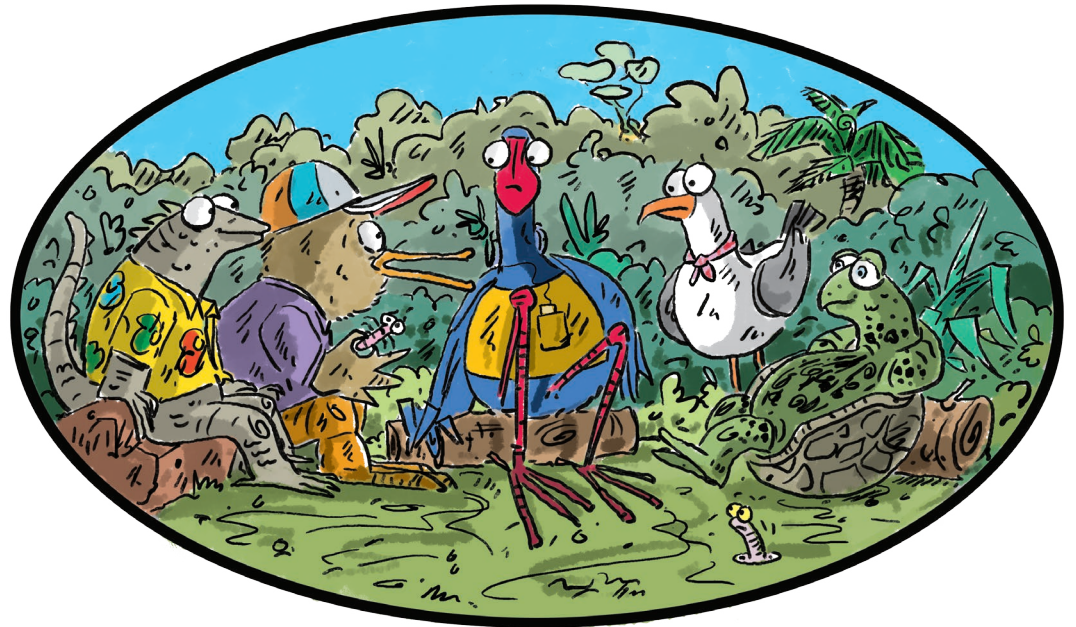
“It’s disturbing!” sighed Turi.

“Distressing!” exclaimed Puka.

“Disgraceful!” grunted Tamati.

“DESPICABLE!” squawked Sybil.

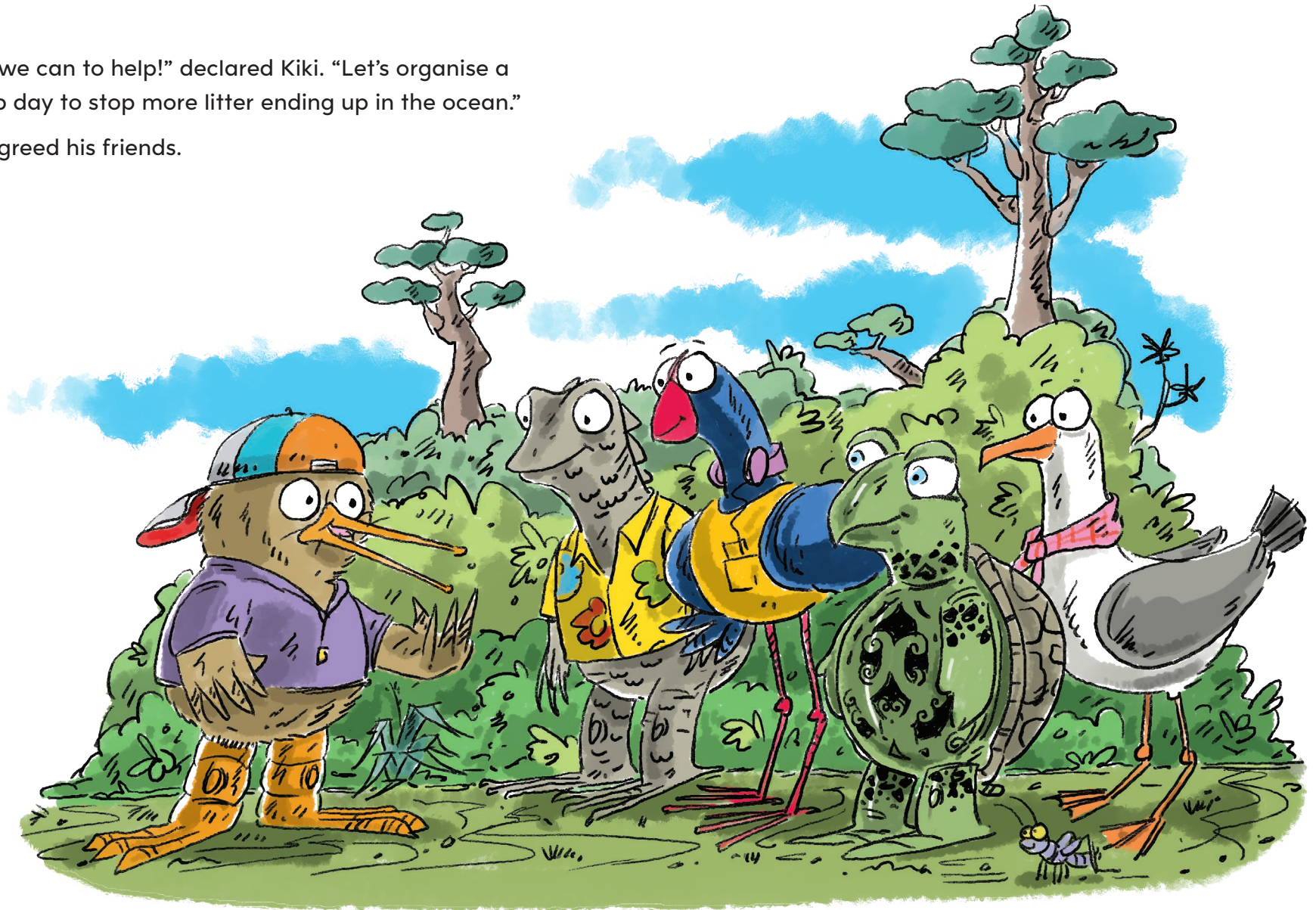
“What litter critter would do this?” cried Kiki. “Why can’t everyone DO THE RIGHT THING?”





“Let’s do what we can to help!” declared Kiki. “Let’s organise a beach clean-up day to stop more litter ending up in the ocean.”

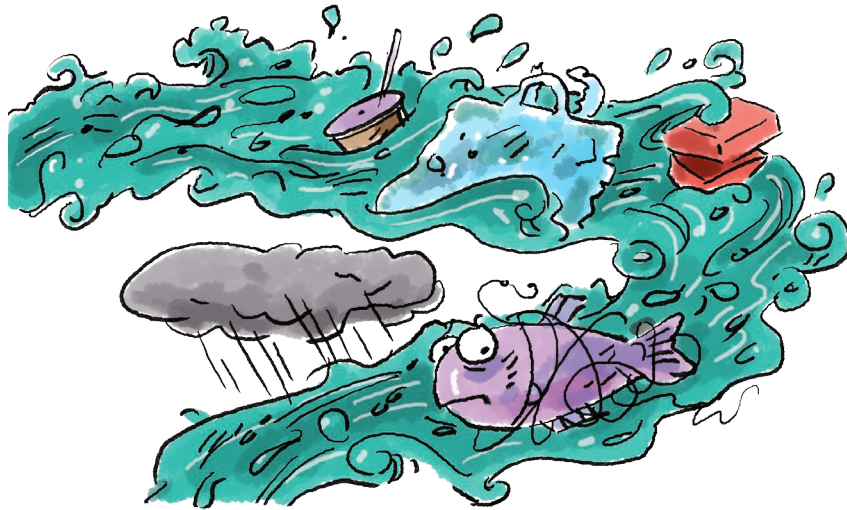
“Great idea!” agreed his friends.



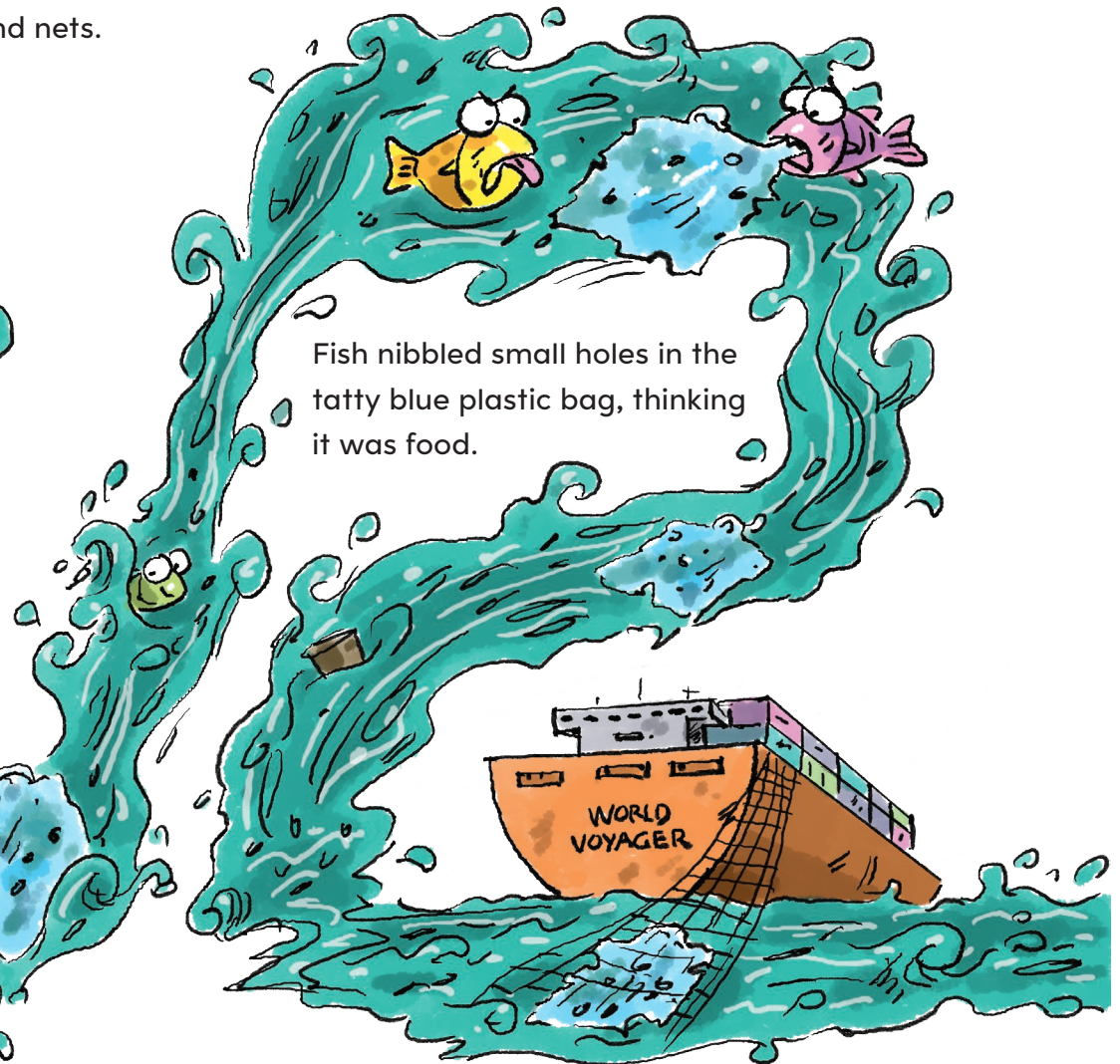


At sea, sunny and stormy days came and went. Plastic bottles and food containers floated past the blue plastic bag.

Sea creatures struggled by, entangled in old fishing line and nets.



A fishing boat caught the blue plastic bag in its net and pulled it on board with the fish. But a fisherman hurled it back into the ocean.



Fish nibbled small holes in the tatty blue plastic bag, thinking it was food.

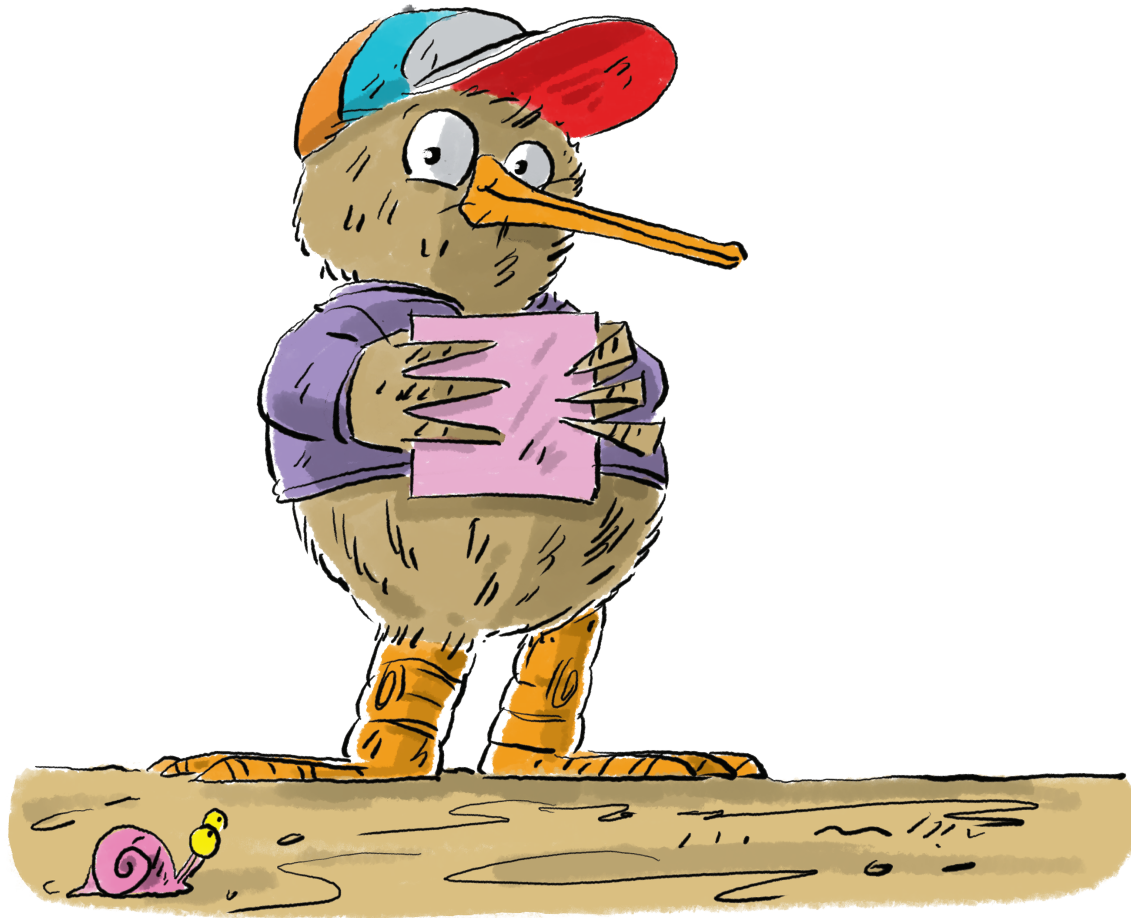
Days, weeks, and even months passed by. The blue plastic bag was again caught in a net hanging from a ship. This one was a huge international cargo ship, stacked high with containers.

The blue plastic bag had journeyed a long way.



# CHAPTER TWO

## QUESTIONS



1. What happened to the blue plastic bag?
2. Where did the blue plastic bag end up?
3. How did it manage to move away from the beach?
4. What environmental/social/economic impacts did or could the blue plastic bag have?



DO  
THE  
RIGHT  
THING!

