

The story of Jake and the Big River.

A story about nature and environmental pollution.



PRIMARY SCHOOL OF LITI.



I opened my ears wide and listened to the sound of the river:

‘Good evening. I am Jake’, I said quietly.

‘Good evening-good evening. Come. I’ve been expecting you.

My friend, the sea, talked to me about you.

So you are the only one who feels the love of Nature and you’re going to listen and pay attention to what we want to tell you?

-‘Exactly! I love Nature with my whole heart’, I replied.

‘In the old times the insects, the fish, the birds lived harmonically on my beds along with the other organisms that were there. We offered to one another and we just lived peacefully and happily.

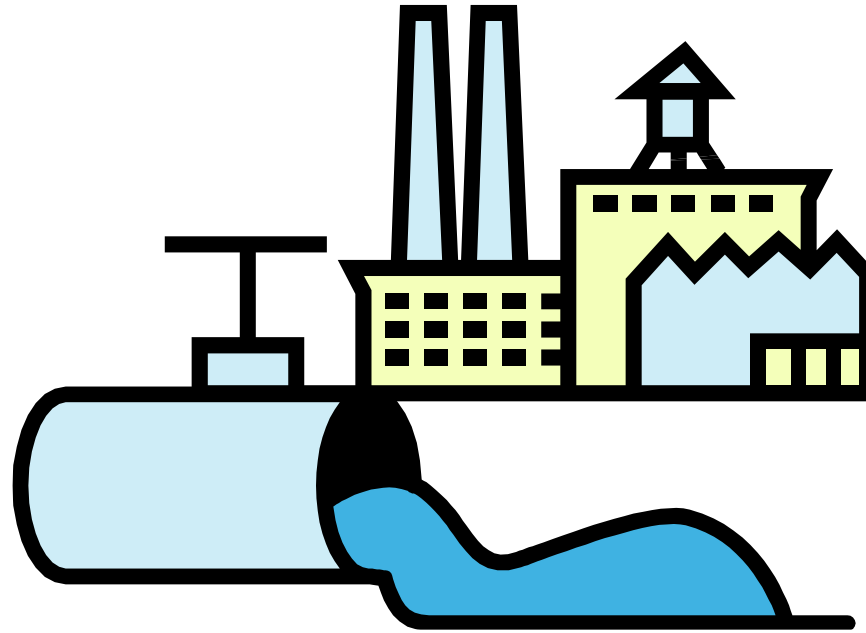
It was just then when I saw a sad and strange spectacle that made a great impression on me:

‘This little river seems so sad and unhappy’, I said. It seems as if it’s about to die!’

‘Unfortunately, this is the case’, the Great River answered.

‘It’s been years now that we, the rivers, can’t breathe as easily as we used to. Apart from that, life around us is disappearing. If we only had the plants, and the trees, whose life depends on us, our waters would be crystal clear and we would be happy once more. But the cement beds the people made for us have narrowed us and have made the flow of the water so rapid that our friends can’t stay here any more. The animals and the birds can’t drink water near our beds or build their nests here’.





‘Hey, take a good look here.

The water is full of foams due to pollution.

Take a look around you. There is nothing but dirt everywhere.

Unfortunately, the people throw their rubbish in the river. Rubbish which contain poisonous chemicals and pesticides. Rubbish which eliminate every form of life in us’.

‘Indeed, it smells horrible’, I said.

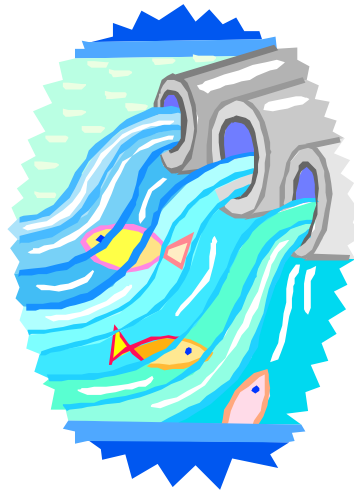
The water is so little and muddy that it seems impossible for any fish to live here’.

‘Jake, walk now. Go up to our springs.

There is a surprise waiting for you’.



‘We’re getting narrower and narrower’, my friend, Jake. ‘We’re slowly being exterminated. We’re full of rocks, stones, moss which build in a fence and they stop our flow. And, of course, there is man who throws his rubbish everywhere: flying-line, nets and anything else you can think of. Do you know how horrible it is to see the birds to suffer when they try to get away from the nets they’ve been caught in or suffocate because of all that rubbish they can’t swallow? Have you ever seen anything like that? There are many times when we, the rivers, suffer from the chemicals the factories throw in us. Our water gets polluted and our fish die.



Always remember:

The Trees make the Forests.

The Forests make the Rivers

The Rivers make the Seas

And the Seas are full of life.

So think seriously and take action to protect and save the Nature.

This is what I wanted to tell you.

