



# LITTLEGREENBALL

*because fairy tales always tell the TRUTH*  
**is back...**



**LittleGreenBall is back...**  
**because fairy tales always tell the TRUTH.**

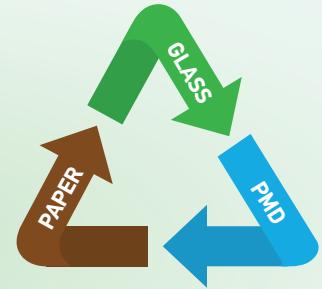
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# LITTLE GREENBALL is back...



because fairy tales  
always tell the TRUTH

Once upon a time **LittleGreenBall** guy,  
was ready to get to work. Oh, you know why!  
He wanted us to change, both our heart and mind,  
our little planet to rearrange  
and turn into a place worth the while.



The garbage that he had, was really magical stuff,  
it only took them a minute to change into something fun.  
As I remember this once when he came to Earth,  
he used the mighty **cycle** to change our little world.

When I first came to Earth and saw the garbage and dirt,  
my efforts I began with all **my force and strength**.  
To the garbage, I turned and from it I learned:  
"That even they are to keep!  
Even in them there are good things to see!"



They said they want to change,  
have in life more range  
and be more than what they are or with them bring along.  
They said they dream of changing their whole world,  
to the future to find a beam  
and learn everything in the world.



«Living in dirt  
is **not** what we want anymore!  
We want our journeys  
to have **magic and awe!**»



Classifications we have **THREE**,  
they are picked up fast: one, two ,three  
in good spirits and laughs  
off they go on the road at once.



«When my journey I began  
I was a plastic bottle, that's right ma'am,  
but in no time here I am,  
a brand new pencil - isn't that fun!»



«Out of paper box,  
I got to be confetti.»



«And a tin just like me,  
gets to be a pretty metal teddy.»



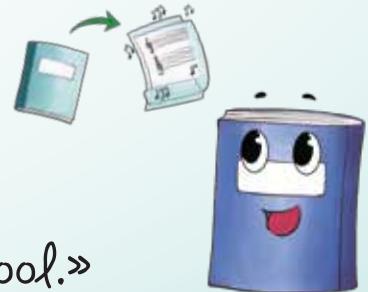
«A wine bottle as I was,  
two glasses came of me.»



«And your little tin can,  
is now a ring worn in Japan.»



«Yesterday's newspaper  
is today's bright book.»



«And your old notebook  
is now a staff at a music school.»

Off goes our garbage on another journey  
with new strength and force, it dances so merry.  
I thought I'd managed to change the course of Earth  
and happily, off to other lands I went with mirth.

I travelled through space across its lengths with a fast pace  
and I got to have my rest in the beginning of my dream's quest.  
But the moment I got up right there and then  
I saw my colour **GREEN** fade into colour **GREY**.

I was scared once I knew that not all was good,  
I had to go back to see Earth very fast.

CanBoy, my friend and his green heart,  
would show me in the end what and why was going bad.



And my dear PaperGirl who can always to the skies swirl,  
she would take me too, the secrets of Earth to view

Here comes wise BottleBoy, who knew, of so much  
he would know what to do for he could see so far.



And so, we went back to Earth.  
Back to our island, **Cyprus!**  
**Will our wish come true?**  
Perhaps as this island is magic!



If all children on Earth,  
hold hands firmly,  
the power of our cycle  
will make magic ably.

This will give **RECYCLING**,  
the boost that it needs,  
of garbage, there'll be nothing  
not even a couple of beads!

We went to all houses  
and told the story to all ages  
of how people should  
seperate their waste like **ACES**.

Congrats to the recycling mum!  
That's what we said at once,  
we also got to convince dad,  
that he too must give a hand.





We reminded them on what day  
the great magical van.

**Our wonderful recycling van**  
goes by and collects the stuff.

To those children who were a bit lazy  
to collect with us all these great stuff.

We told the great story of the **cycle that recycles** all  
and gets rid of worries and now they know the secret – **it's a ball!**

To all houses, we went where people didn't know much,  
we got to teach them all about the **RIGHT** path.

We classified the things that can maybe do us harm,  
like batteries and electronics in a **brand new group, they are!**  
This way they too can come back to land  
and become something grand **new and magical!**

And they loved happily ever after  
and so did we  
for we all recycled together  
in a big hug – wee!





I am TinBoy,  
I have a **green** heart,  
I take plastic bottles,  
tins and cans at once  
and with the **power of the cycle**,  
I make them magical.

I am PaperGirl, I can reach the skies  
I've read so much with my eyes, I know so much— I am wise.  
And now I **have a dream**, I want to change the world  
in just one day I want it to be reborn.



And I am BottleBoy,  
on a great day  
I climbed out of  
a **green** recycle bin.  
I am completely transparent  
and lies are not for me,  
I'm doing my best for  
that marvellous thing  
that **RECYCLING** does so quickly.





**“No dumping grounds left, anywhere on Earth.”**  
We learned this time too,  
that surely, we can change everything  
because **you and I together are a mighty force!**



## THE RULES OF A GOOD RECYCLED

**R**ecycle everything you can, whenever you can

**E**ven plastic bottles! Glass Too!

**C**artons of all sorts

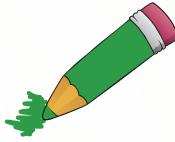
**Y**es, cans and metal tins too!

**C**lean everything that must be cleaned

**L**ast but not least, paper goes in the recycle bin

**E**ven clothes now have their own bin.

How good is your memory?



COMPLETE the names, COLOUR the characters and their right category.



L \_\_\_\_\_



C \_\_\_\_\_



B \_\_\_\_\_



P \_\_\_\_\_



 **green-dot**  
Cyprus



You  
Tube



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