

Aristotle the Water Bottle



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Aristotle the water bottle lived far away on Bottly Island with her fellow bottles. They merrily spent their day laughing and having fun, but Aristotle the Water Bottle was a one of a kind bottle.

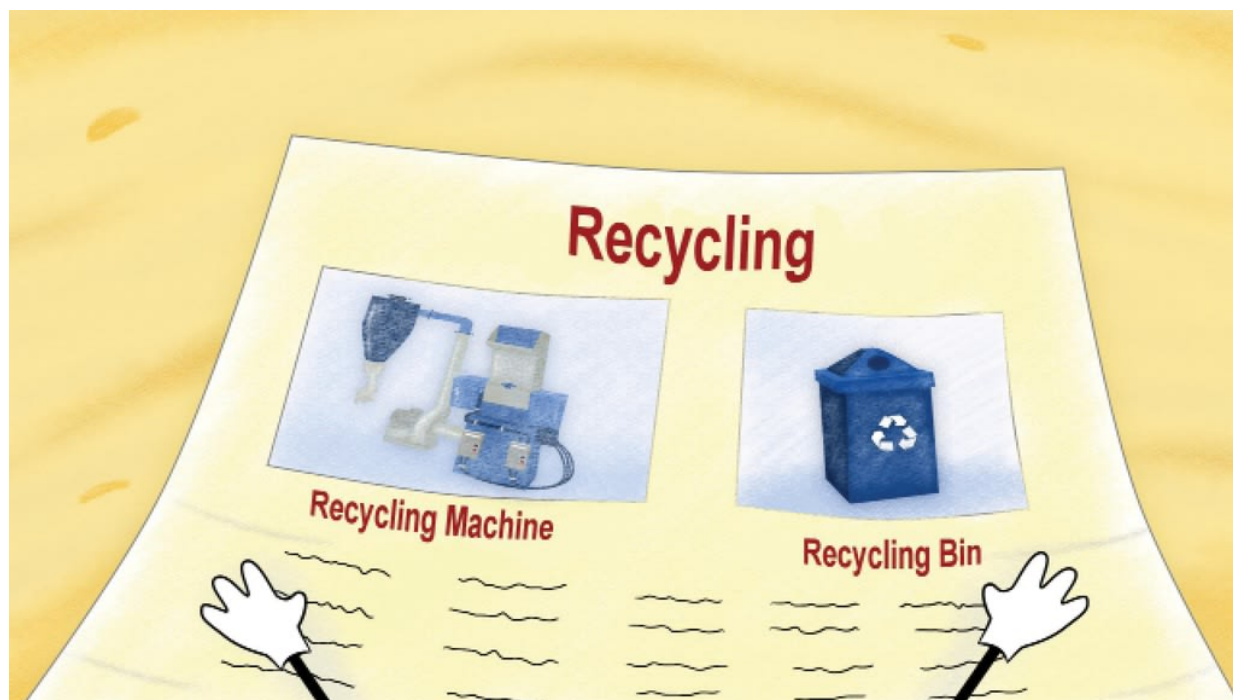


Aristotle the Water Bottle was wiser than the rest of the bottles. She dreamed of a wonderful future. She was searching for something different. She hopped around Bottly Island to find what she was looking for, but nothing appeared. Aristotle the Water Bottle has a long life; one thousand years. How will she spend her days,

chatting and playing? As she sat and thought...



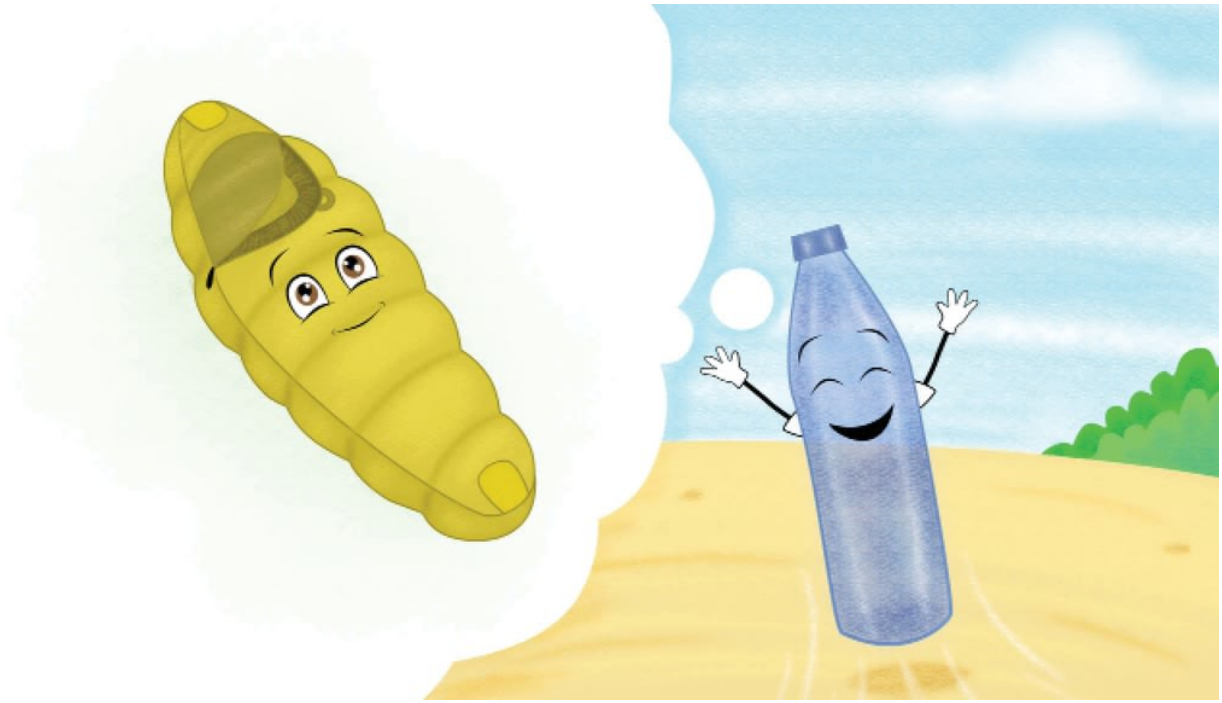
A brown bottle arrived on shore.
Inside the brown bottle there was a
newspaper.



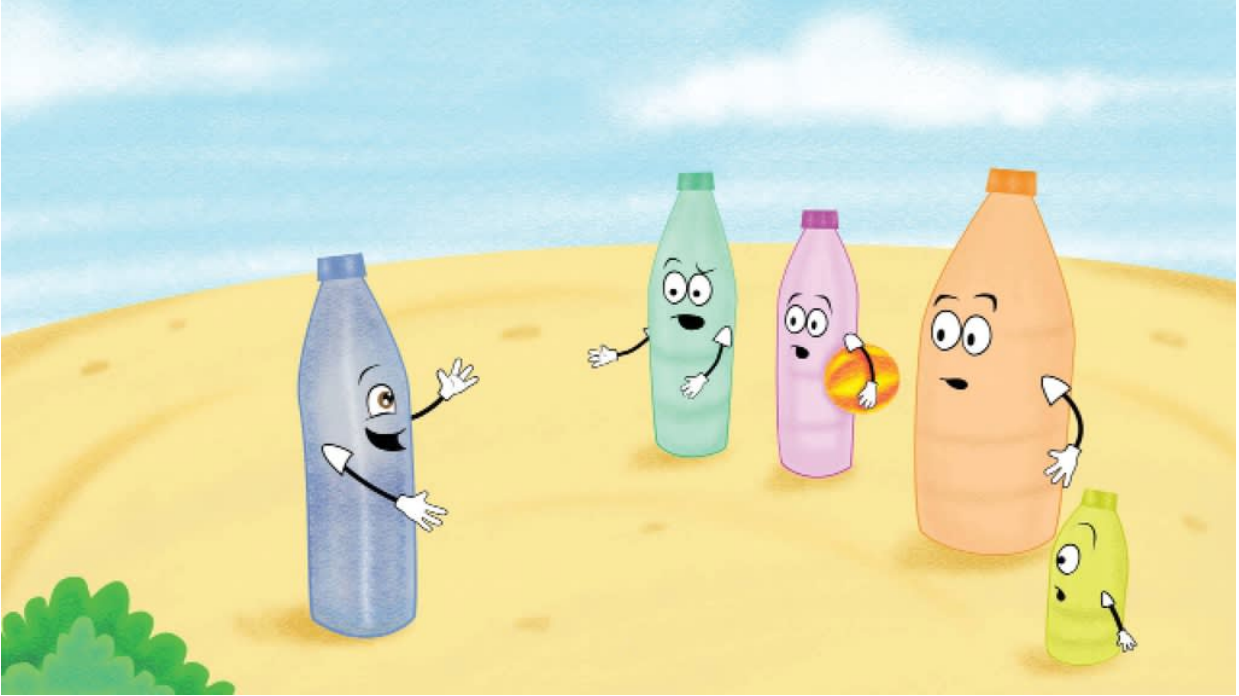
It opened the newspaper and read out aloud, “Change your life. The city gives bottles another chance for a better life.”



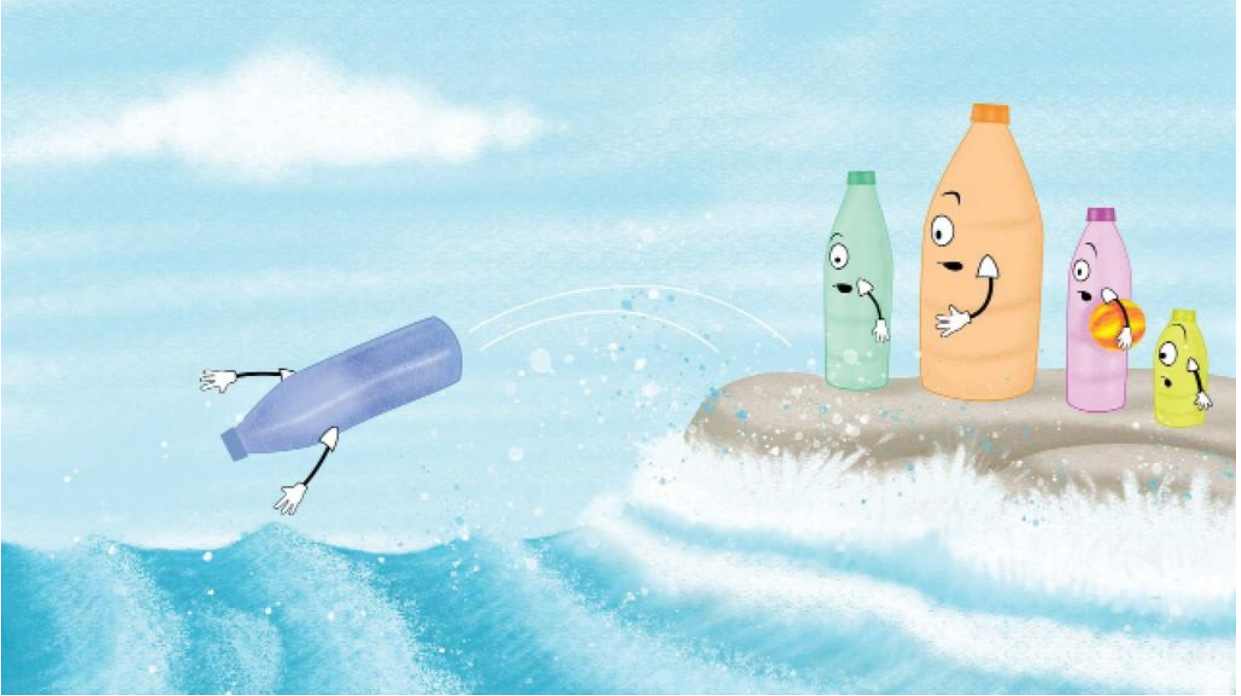
He looked at the rest of the bottles and continued, “If you find a recycling bin, you can become part of baby gown or part of a carpet and if you’re lucky enough, you’ll travel the world as part of a sleeping bag.”



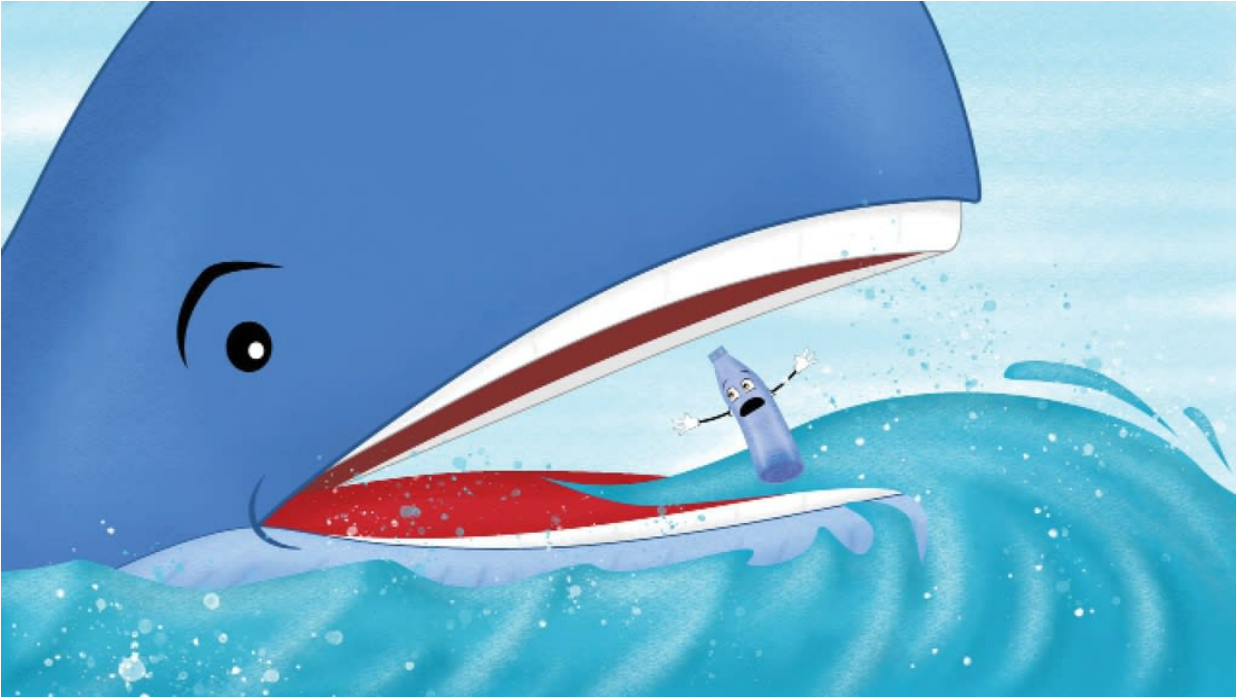
Aristotle the Water Bottle jumped with joy and said, “Recycling will give me a better life. I’ve always dreamed of being a part of a sleeping bag and traveling around the world. I’ll have lots of adventures.”



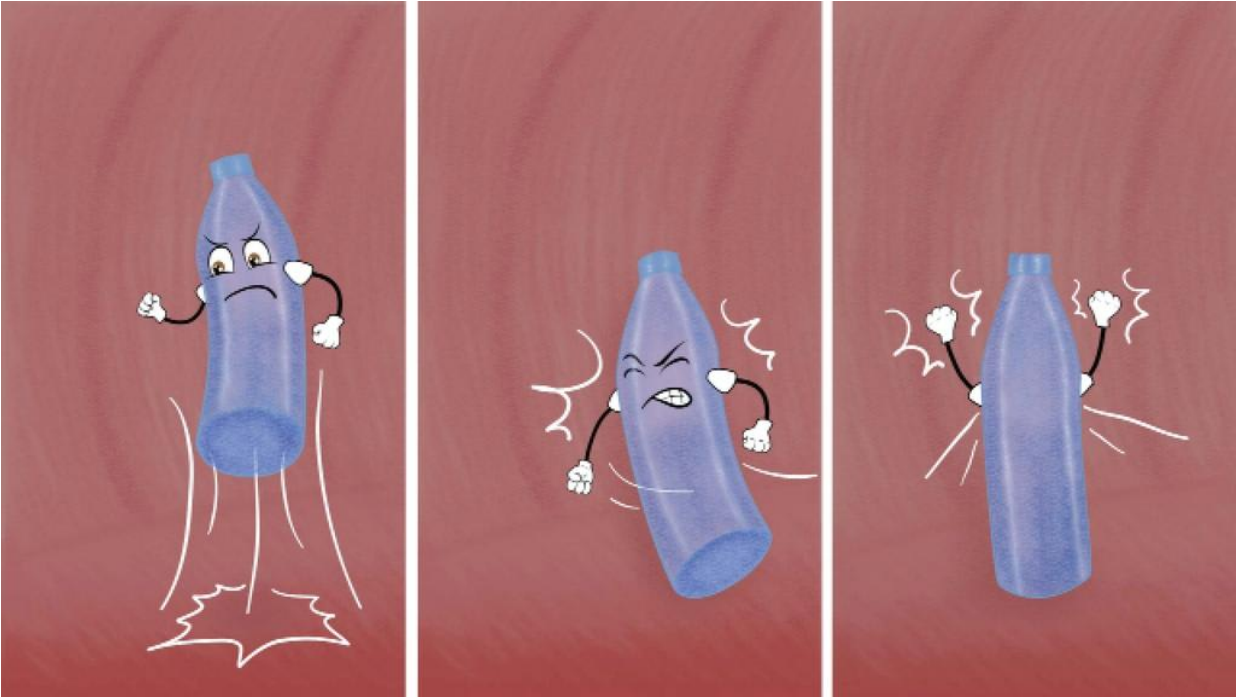
The rest of the bottles yelled, “Oh, come on Aristotle, don’t go away, stay with us here. We’re having a great time chatting and playing. And you know what, you could get stuck in the belly of a whale. What will you do then?”



She turned to them and said, “See you later, my friends. I’ve made up my mind.” And she jumped in the ocean. The waves carried her away until suddenly,



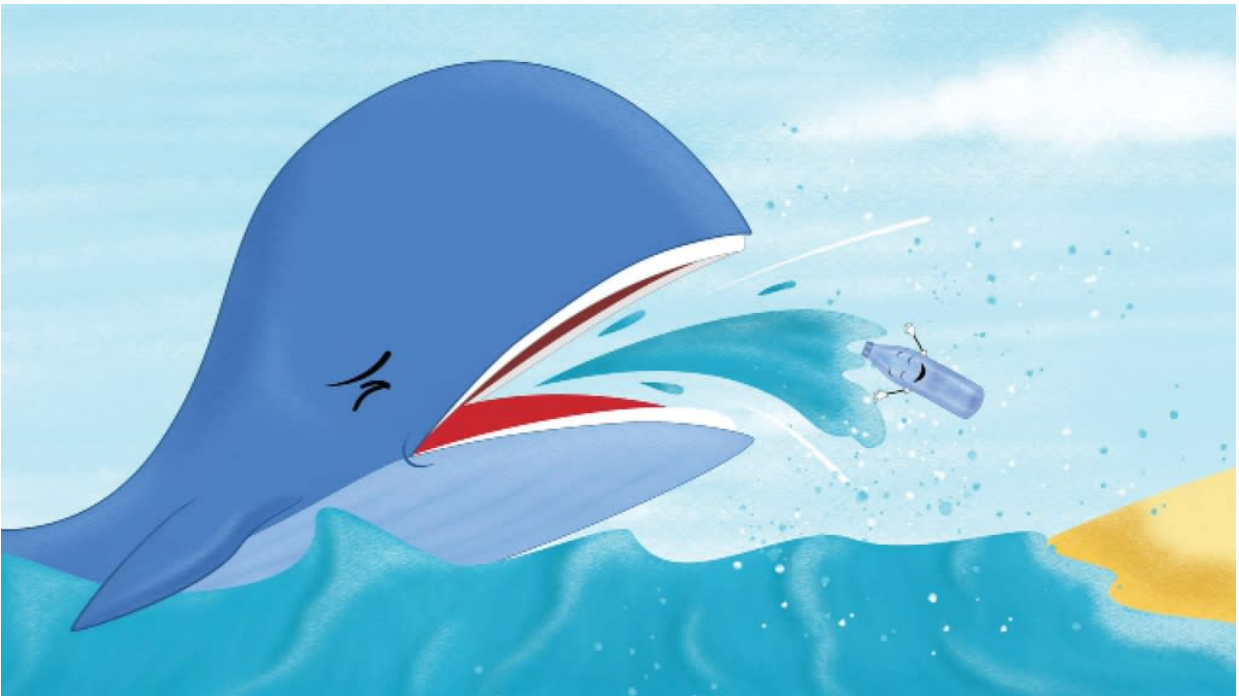
A huge whale swallowed Aristotle and she didn't know what to do! Aristotle thought, "If I stay in his belly, I'll kill this poor whale and I won't reach the recycling bin."



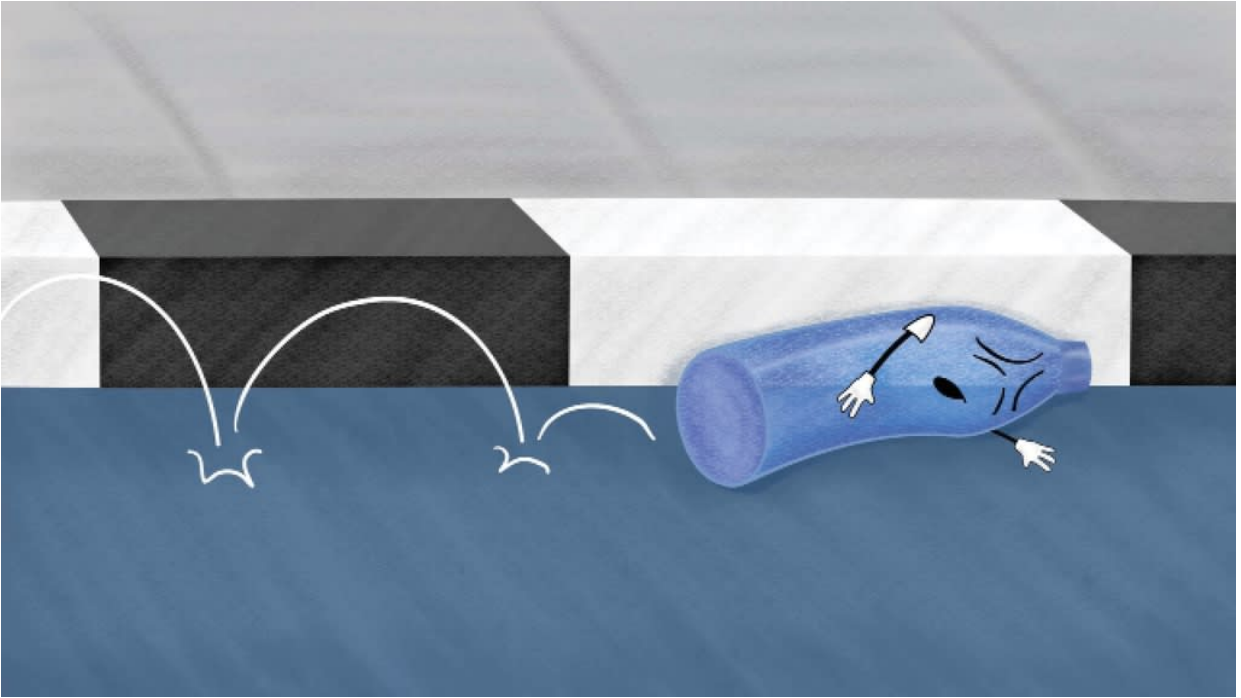
So, she started beating on the whale's belly. She jumped and she stomped and she did everything she could to warn the whale. Then Aristotle screamed, "Mr. Whale, believe me you are in great danger with me inside your belly. I may kill you if I stay here. And I won't ever see my dream

true. Did you even realize that I can live one thousand years?”

Aristotle saw lots of other bottles in the recycle bin. There were red bottles and blue bottles. Aristotle sat and waited. Finally, a truck arrived and stopped near the recycle bin. The truck raised the bin and all the bottles were transferred to the truck.



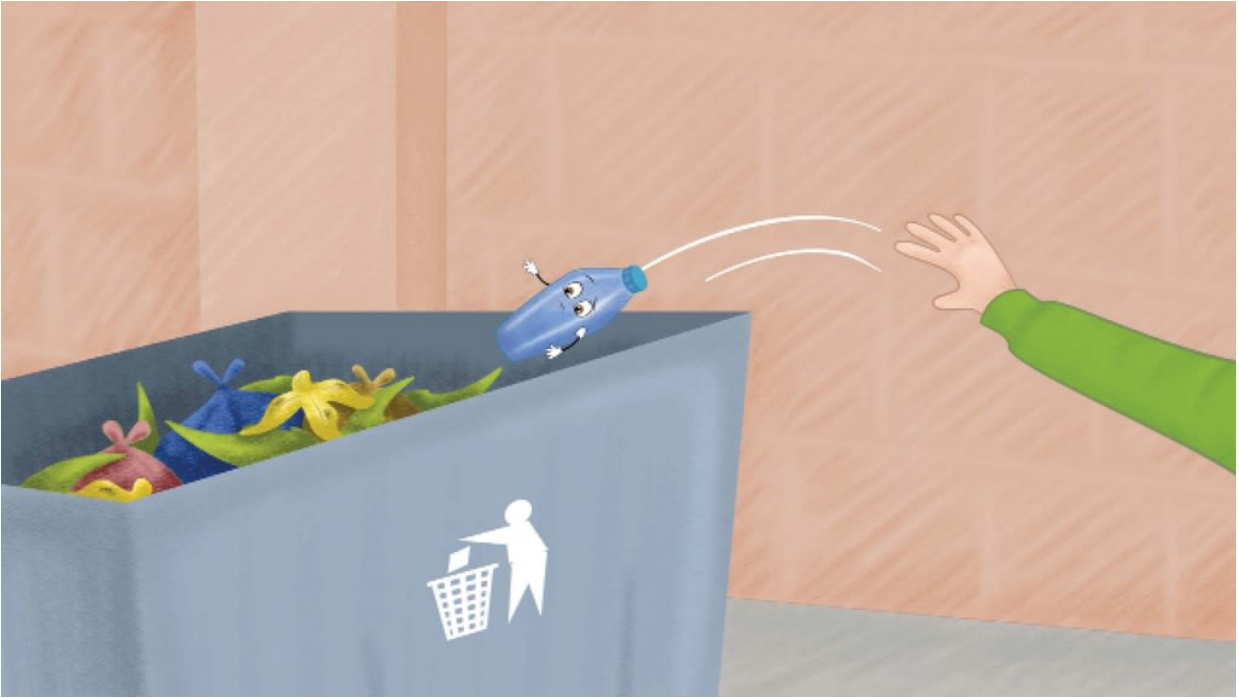
The whale's belly began to hurt and finally, he heard Aristotle and understood her. So, he swam towards the shore and threw her up.



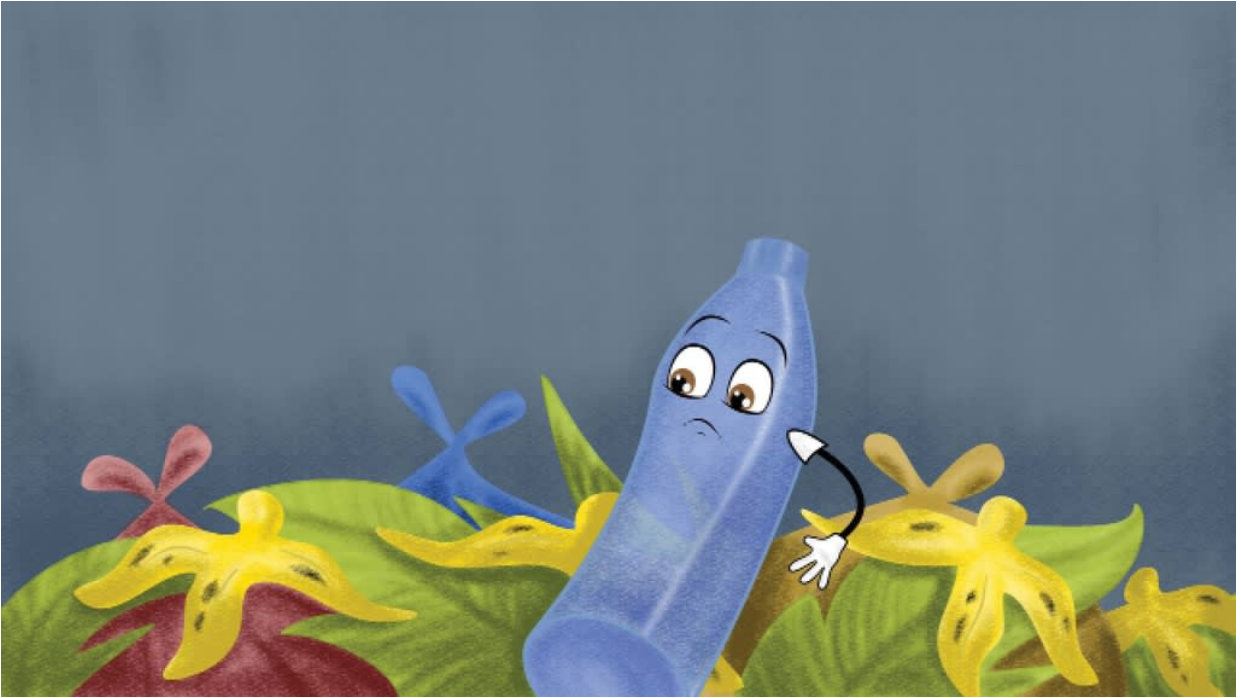
Aristotle the Water Bottle walked and walked till she was so tired. She laid down on the ground to take a quick nap when suddenly,



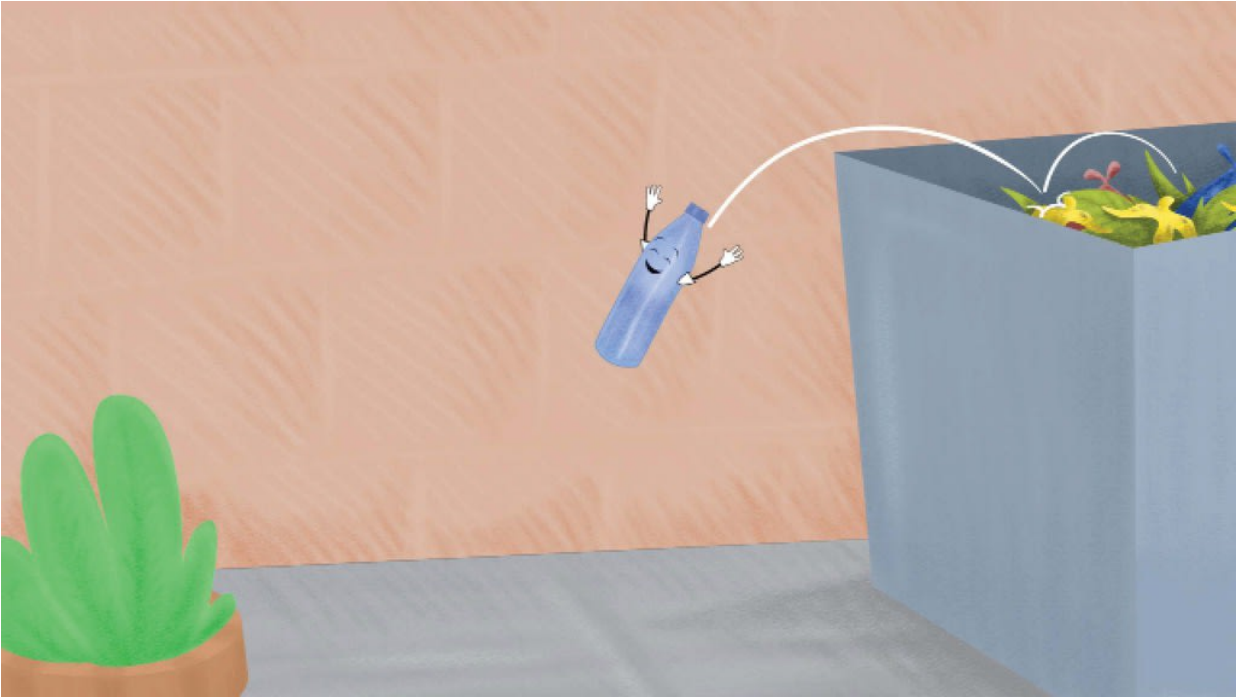
A huge hand grasped Aristotle the Water Bottle and picked her up. When she looked up to see what was going on, she found a man in green carrying her away.



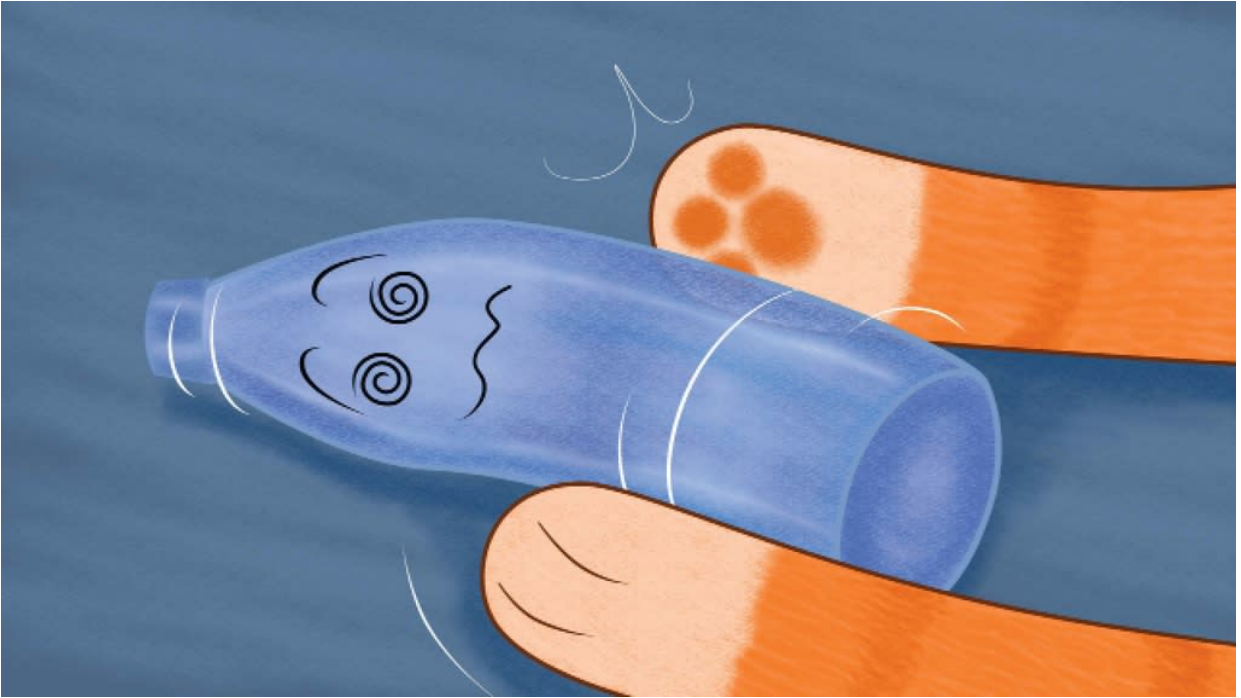
After a few steps... the man put Aristotle in a huge bin. This is the recycling bin, isn't it?



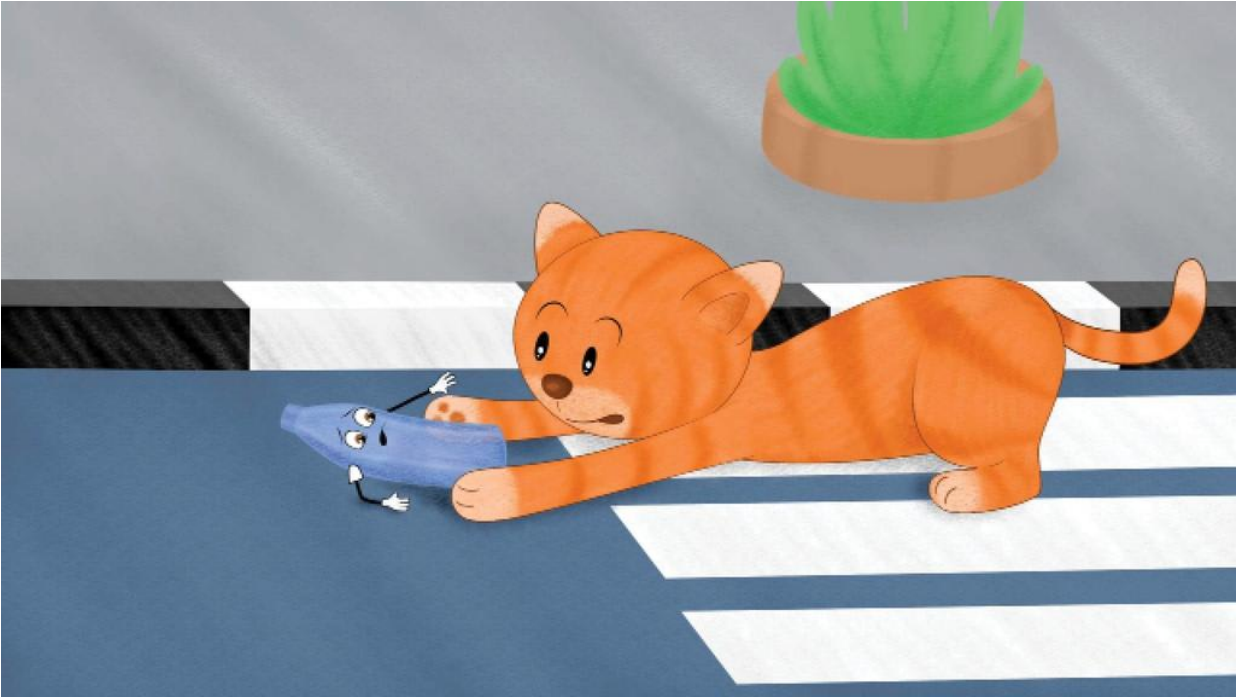
Aristotle looked around. She only saw banana peels and leaves.



Aristotle the Water Bottle thought of a way to get herself out of this garbage can. “I have a great dream,” muttered Aristotle. “I have to find my way to the recycling bin.” She jumped and jumped until she managed to leap out of the garbage can and on to the floor.



On the ground, a soft paw rolled her to the right and then rolled her to the left. Then to the right and to the left again. Aristotle the Water Bottle was dizzy and yelled, “Hey! Stop rolling me around!”





A cat said, “I’m so sorry, dear bottle. I didn’t mean to make you dizzy, please forgive me.” Aristotle said, “I’ll forgive you but please take me to the recycling bin. I have a great dream and I must to get to the recycling bin.”



The cat looked confused and said,
“Well, I don’t know where that is but
come on, I’ll carry you on my back
and we’ll look for it together.”



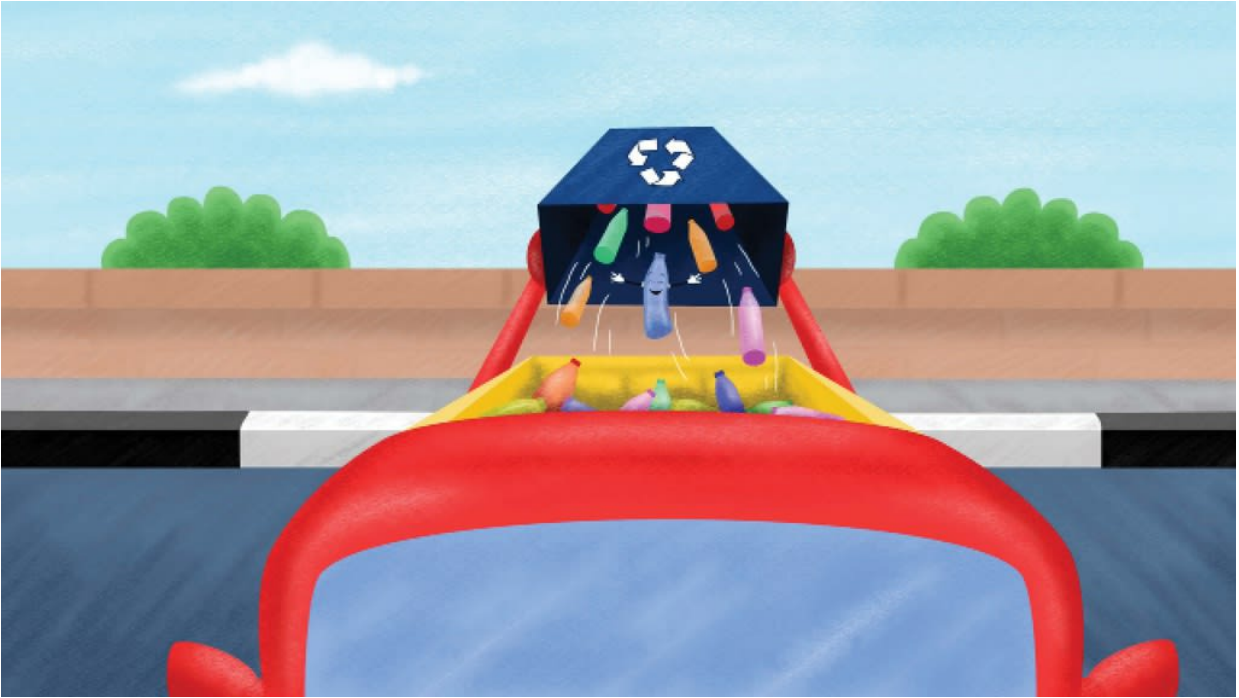
The cat ran from place to place and
from garden to garden and suddenly,



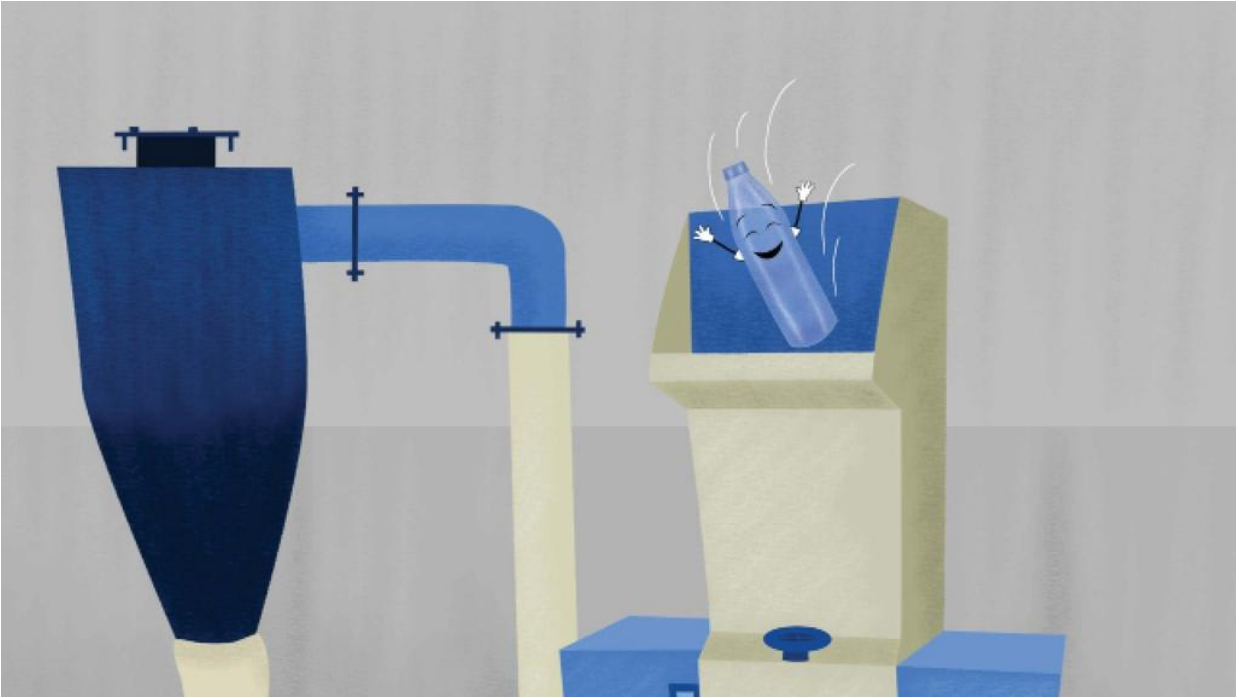
Aristotle the Water Bottle yelled,
“Stop, Stop. There it is! My dream
will soon come true. I have a great
dream and now I’m finally here!”
Aristotle the Water Bottle jumped into
the recycling bin.



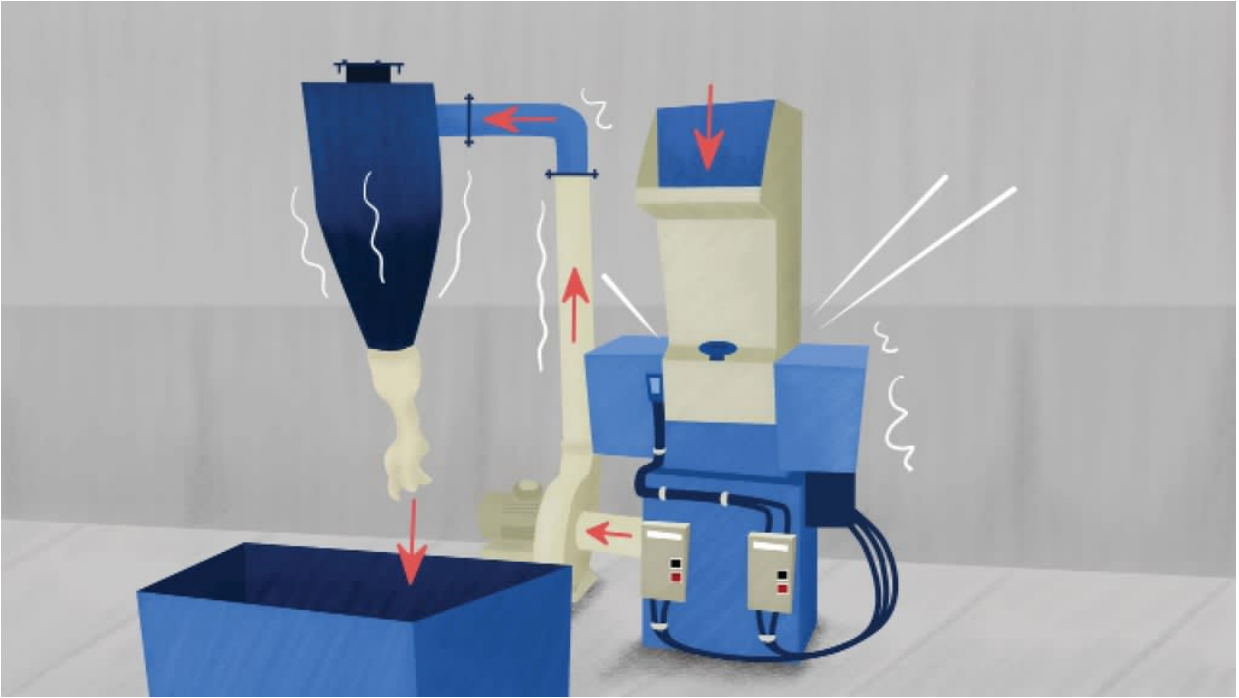
Aristotle saw lots of other bottles in the recycling bin. There were red bottles and blue bottles. Aristotle sat and waited.



Finally, a truck arrived and stopped near the recycling bin. The truck lifted up the bin and all the bottles fell into the back of the truck.



The truck drove to a recycling plant. Aristotle the Water Bottle jumped into a huge machine. She was very happy. Her dream will come true in no time, won't it?



Trim from tram... wash, crush, turn around...something new will then be found. Aristotle the Water Bottle came out from the other side of the machine...Had her dream come true?



Aristotle the Water Bottle came out from the machine and her dream indeed came true. Aristotle the Water Bottle, is that really you?



THE END