

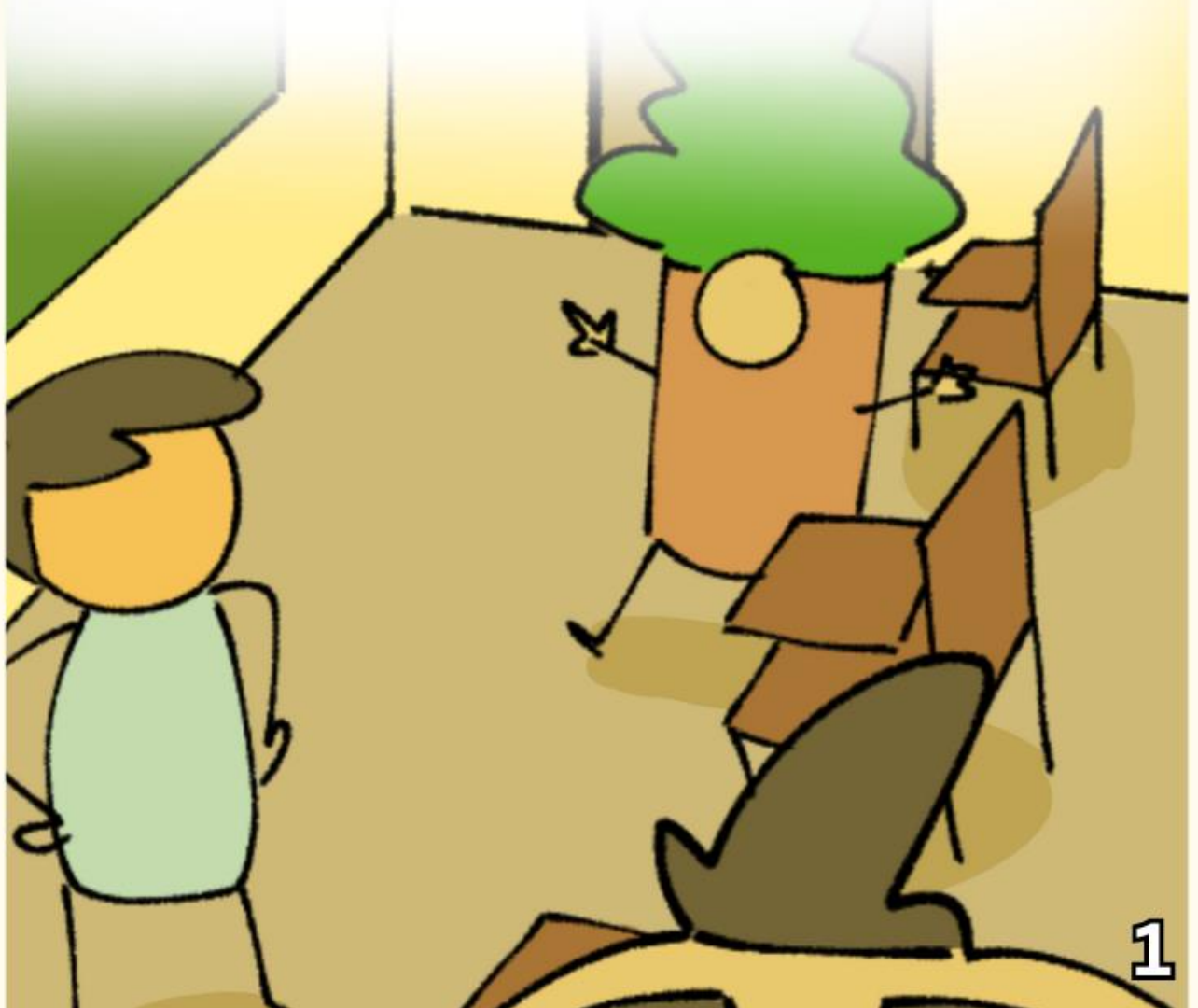


# The Eco-Horror of the Carbon Footprint Freak

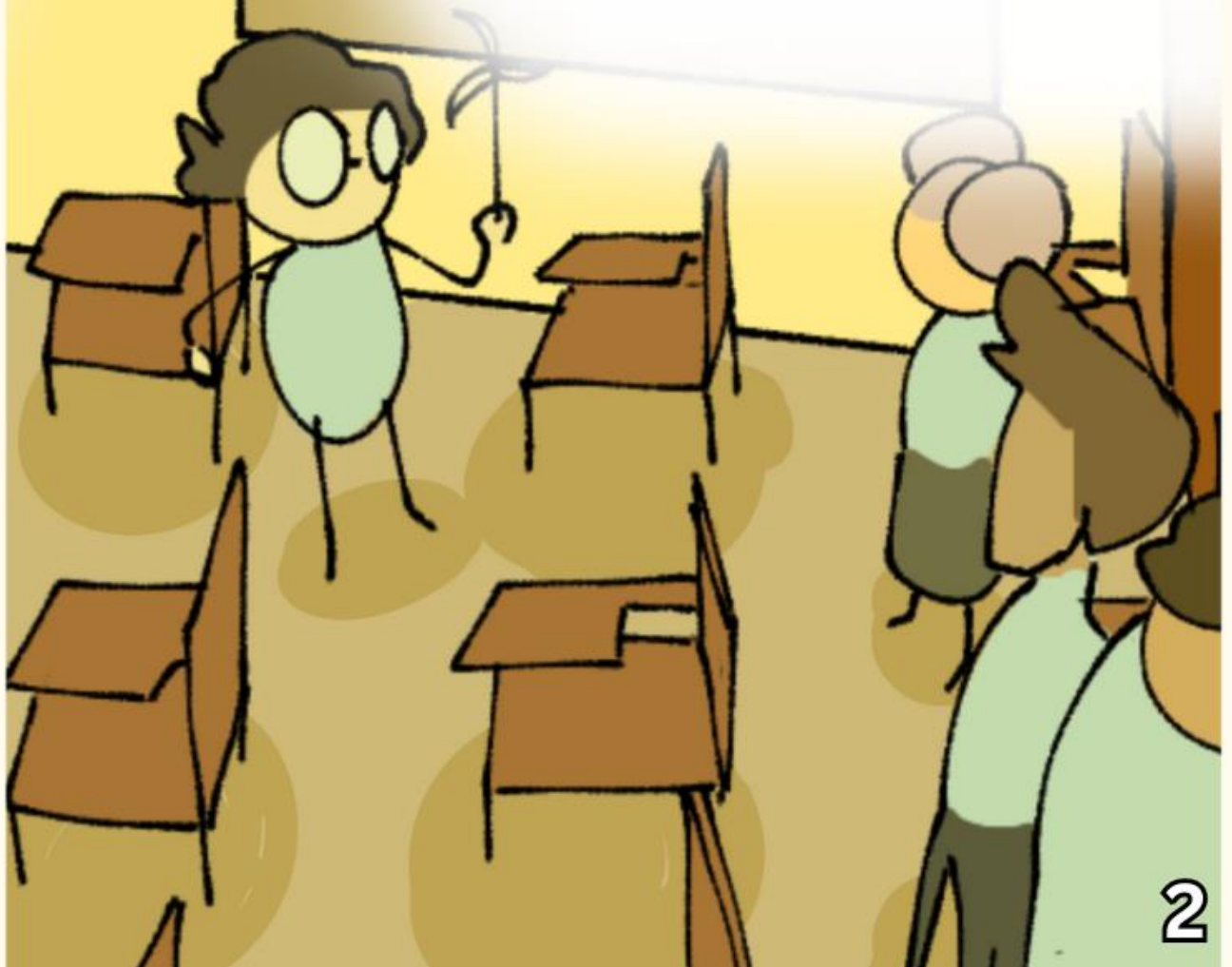
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As Earth Day  
approached, the school  
buzzed with excitement.



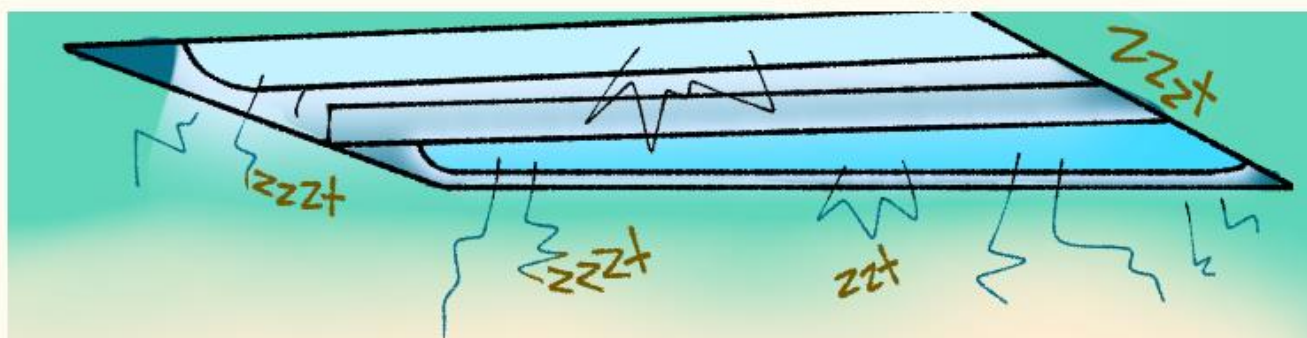
Students were busy creating projects to showcase the importance of conservation of energy, but in the back of the classroom, a group of rebellious students sat with their arms crosses, refusing to take part.



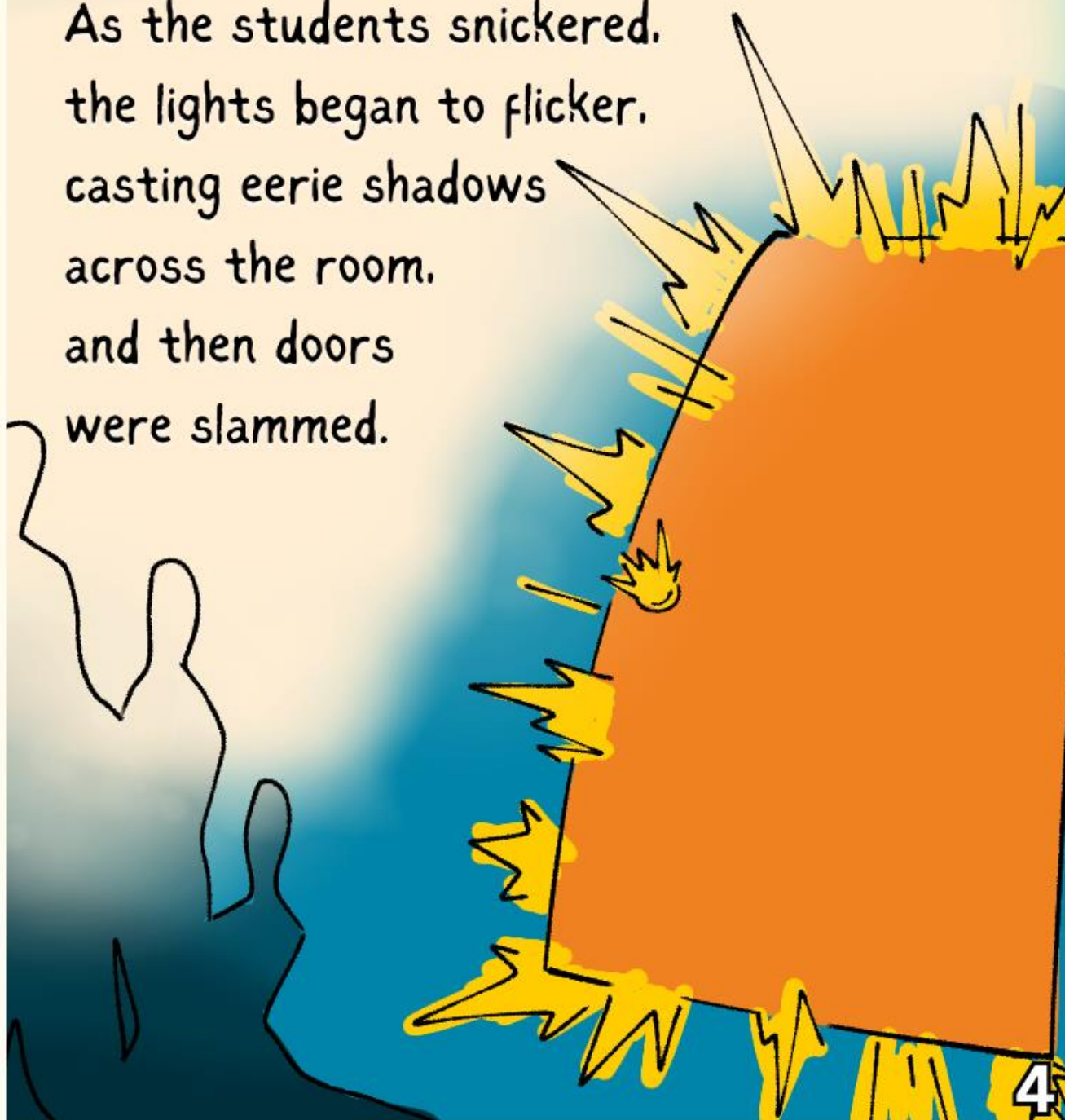


They laughed and joked about the whole conservation thing, thinking it was a waste of time, until strange things started happening.





As the students snickered,  
the lights began to flicker,  
casting eerie shadows  
across the room,  
and then doors  
were slammed.





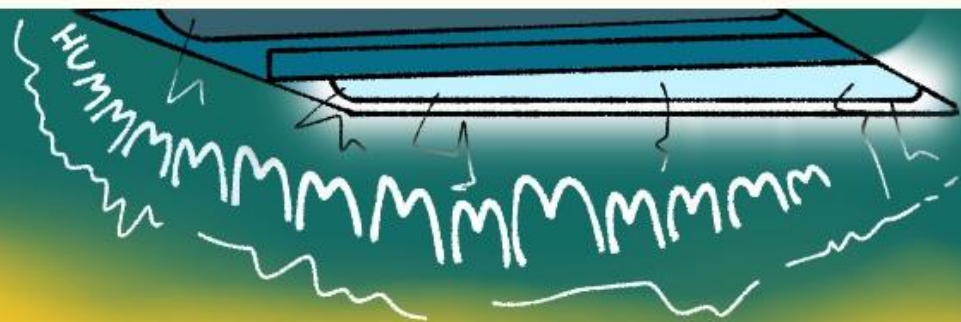
Suddenly, the room plunged into darkness, and the students gasped in surprise. The room was colder, the air thicker, and a sense of dread hung in the air.



Something was off, and the students feel it in their bones.

One by one, the students started to report the strange phenomena. Some felt like they were being watched, others heard whispers coming from vents, and one student even claimed to see a shadowy figure lurking in the corner.





As the minutes ticked by, the lights flickered more erratically, and a low hum filled the room.

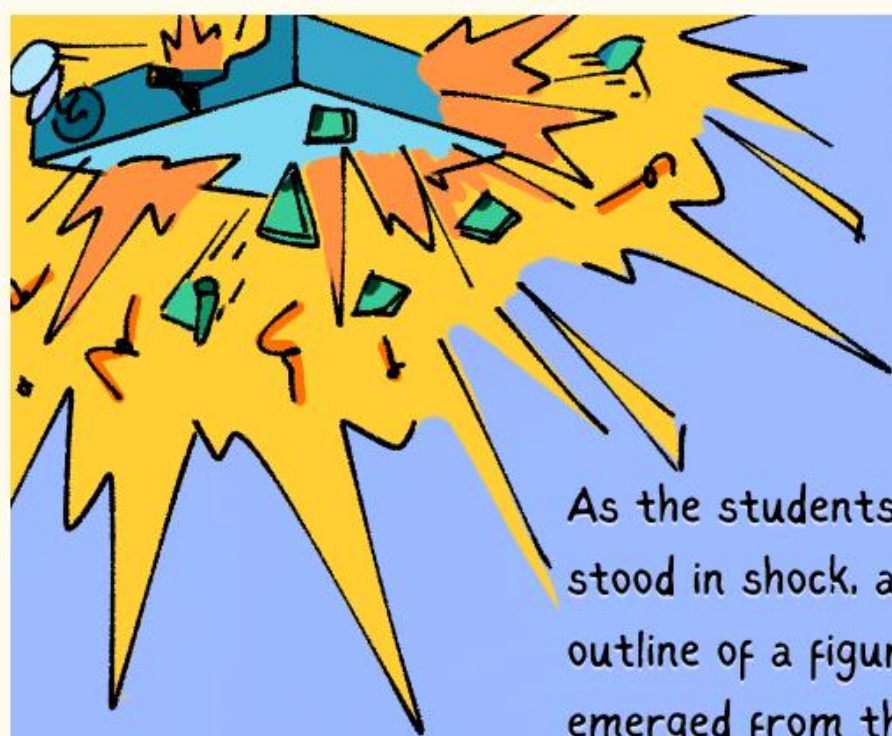


Then, without a warning, the projector screen turned on and a message appeared "Conservation is not optional."

The students looked at each other in alarm, wondering if they were all going crazy.

CONSERVATION  
IS NOT  
OPTIONAL



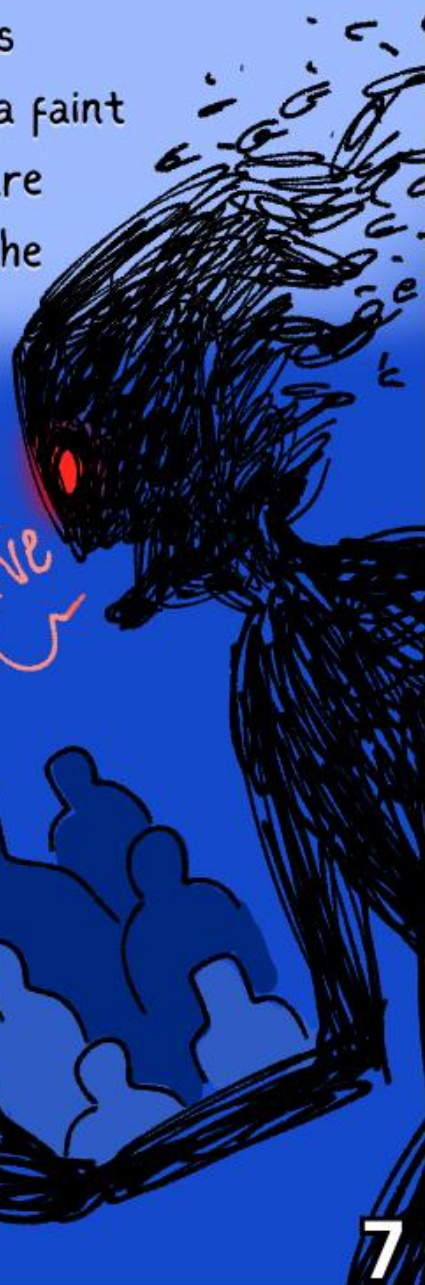


But as they tried to dismiss the message as a prank, the projector exploded in shower of sparks, leaving them in stunned silence.

As the students stood in shock, a faint outline of a figure emerged from the

darkness. It was tall, with long thin limbs and glowing red eyes. It stood there for a moment, as if assessing the situation, and then it spoke with a voice like the hiss of a serpent: "You will conserve... or there will be consequences".

*You  
will  
conserve*







The students scrambled to turn on the lights, but they wouldn't work. They were trapped in the dark, with the mysterious figure looming over them.



The figure continued to stalk closer, its movements calculated and predatory. The students huddled together, feeling more vulnerable than ever.

And just as the figure was about to reach them.



the classroom  
door burst  
open, and a  
teacher rushed  
in, shining a  
flashlight  
around the  
room.

The figure vanished  
in a puff of smoke,  
leaving the  
students gasping  
for breath.







They ran to their teacher and hugged her. They told the teacher what had happened, but she dismissed it as a collective delusion. Even the incident was never explained, the students emerged from the experience changed. They became

advocates for environmental causes, speaking out against pollution and waste.

They formed clubs and led initiatives to reduce plastic use and protect natural habitats. Their brush with the mysterious figure had awakened something within them - a sense of responsibility to the planet they called home.

And so, they carried on, living with the knowledge that even the smallest actions can have big impacts.

