



The Adventures of Polly and Peter: *Polly and Peter Find Some Treasure*



Polly and Peter Find Some Treasure

Polly and Peter set off on an adventure,
Off to find some special treasure.
They wandered down the street, and into the town,
Passed by the park, saw the cars whizzing up and
down.

As they skipped along each way,
Polly spotted so many bags all lying astray,

“What is this?” she asked Peter, her friend
And then there was more just round the bend!

“It’s rubbish.” replied Peter, “**LOTS** of rubbish!
Old sandwiches, sprouts and fingers of fish,
Holey socks as well as worn out shoes,
Plastic bottles and papers with the news.”

“What happens to it Peter? Where does it go?”

“I think in a lorry but to where I don’t know!”

“Come on!”shouted Polly, “Let’s go find out...”

“What happens to the rubbish that *is* about.”

They followed a bin lorry through all the streets,
Going as fast as they could on their little white feet.
Past all the houses, the shops and the trees,
Looking around at all they could see.

Finally they *slowed, slowed, slowed* and came to a stop,
Before them stood a mountain, without any top!

It wasn't all green and bright like it should be
Instead it was dark and terribly smelly!

Then the lorry they followed emptied its box,
The box filled with paper, rotten food and old clocks.

Round, black bags
jumped into the air

Thrown onto the mountain, without any care.

Polly and Peter could see lots of treasure,
When they looked at the mountain that was too tall to
measure.

Glass, paper and old wooden doors,
Rubber tyres, plastic bottles and more.

Polly asked, “Why don’t the people use lots of this for
something new?”

“Follow me” replied Peter, “I’ll show you a place where
SOMETIMES they do!”