

Bianca the Bottle

Bianca the Bottle had been left on a beach.
Where she wanted to be was just out of reach.
The sun was shining high in the sky.
The sand underneath her was soft and dry.
The sea made a splash as the waves came in.
But Bianca should be in the recycling bin!
She was made of plastic and didn't belong
Where she might harm animals; it felt quite wrong!
How could she get to where she needed to be?
Bianca was scared she'd be washed out to sea!
To help Mother Nature she'd have to think fast.
Then she had an idea! Hooray! At last!
Bianca would ask for the help of a guide,
So she spoke to the creatures living at the seaside.
First, she asked for the help of a crab
Who was funny and friendly. He was really quite fab!
He rolled her along as far as could be,
But had to go back; he was hungry you see!
Bianca then asked a smiling starfish
To help her go further - it was her one wish!
The starfish said yes and got ready to go.
It was such a pity that he crawled so slow!
Time had run out. The tide's nearly in!
Oh, how could she get to the recycling bin?
AWWW! AWWW! Came a sound above in the sky.
Bianca looked up and a seagull flew by.
He landed quite close to Bianca and said:

“I’ve heard you must reach the bin up ahead!”

“Yes! Yes, I must!” Bianca hopefully cried.

“Is it possible that you could give me a ride?”

And then no more help Bianca need seek,

For the seagull carried her off in his beak.

He flew her to where she could feel of worth,

Keeping animals safe and helping the earth.

Bianca was happy! She would finally fit in.

With all of her friends in the recycling bin.