

GP 1 (poem)

The tale of the whale

The sunshine and the adventure begin,
Nature is waking up
And friendship is coming.
When you think everything is perfect, but nothing is perfect
You think, you swim in the blue sea,
But you just swim in wastes.
I travel with a whale
I understand her sadness
I cry with the whale and the whale cries with me.
We have to progress
Pick-up the sadness on the beach
Trying to make progress is awareness.

GP 2 (Extract from a diary)

24/03/2030

dear diary,

this morning plankton has disappeared, instead, there is just plastic everywhere.

24/02/2022 :

This morning, I went to see my friend, the little boy to show him the disaster that I see everyday in the ocean.

I took him on my back for days and nights and we searched for a treasure.

We swam over mountains through valleys of sand.

After that, we went to the North Pole, I was ready to eat but instead of plankton there were plastic bottles.

I started crying because of that and the little boy started crying too.

To comfort me, the little boy hugged me.

After that we went home and the little boy picked up the wastes on the beach.

GP 3 (poem)

I met his gaze and his gaze met me.
I got attached to him and he got attached to me.
We left for a long travel...
...until nightfall.

All these colours touched me in my heart.

The beautiful pink corals warmed me.
The blue of my friend made me peaceful.
The yellow of the sun enlightened the marine world.

All these beautiful colours disappeared,
And left room for terror.
White for the plastic
Grey for wastes
Black for oil.

A tear falls and my friend the whale suffers.

GP 4 (Poem)

The tales of the whales

When the sky meets the sea,
When the blue of the two comes to me,
When I have seen a whale,
Singing a song and jumping out of the waves.

The seagull looks at the sun becoming honey,
And the sea under mountains,
All this colors orangey,
Like a fire burning in the rain ;

Suddenly, I see a beautiful school of fish,
They swim to me, I wish,
It's strange, the way they shine,
Maybe it's not a beautiful shoal...

Numerous they are,
Bottles, cups, bags, nets,
Killing the view of the sunset,
The only presence from really really far.

GP 5 (a poem)

THE CIRCLE OF THE WHALE

The whale of the tale
juggles with her tail,
between the rubbish,
despite her beauty,
She can only suffocate.

The man shakes the sea,
he is captivated by his object,

he colours the sky,
and restructures the land.

like the leaves in autumn ,
the sea must have changed its brightness ,
to save them.
she decides to gather them,
to create five new lands.

the whale has one thing
to prove her beauty,
the tail of the whale.

GP 6 (a press article)

The initiatory trip of the child and the whale

Yesterday, next to a lighthouse, a boy saw a whale and climbed on her back. The boy explored the ocean with the whale , they played together, and the child discovered the diversity of wildlife like fish, octopuses, seals, he also discovered mountains, valleys and the Antarctic. He was happy, but after that, the whale showed the pollution to him and started to cry. So, the child realized that the animals are dying due to pollution. The whale brought back the boy to the beach and he promised to her that he will sensitize and change the world. Actually, the boy is picking up the trash with people on the beach.

GP 7 (an interview)

« Where did you meet the whale dear child ? »

« Oh... it's a great story ! Let me tell you about our meeting. I was alone on the beach, so I decided to observe the horizon through my binoculars. And, suddenly, I saw a whale. She was so beautiful. After we spoke a lot, I really appreciated her. »

« How did you feel when your friend ate plastic wastes ? »

« When we were in the ocean, we saw a lot of plastic wastes. Unfortunately, my friend thought it was edible. If she ate them, I became aware she could die so I felt so bad. »

« Did you take into consideration the plastic pollution in the ocean before your trip ? »

« Before our trip, I saw some plastic trash on the beach but I didn't realize it was so dangerous for the ocean wildlife. When I was with the whale in the ocean, I saw the impact of plastic pollution on the environment. »

« What is your project to decrease the impact of plastic pollution on the sea ? »

« With some friends already picking up wastes on the beach and now, we want to sensitize the population of my village. »

« Do you think you will see the whale anytime ? »

« Unfortunately... because of an overdose of plastic, my friend died in excruciating pain. It's time

to change mindset to stop this Earth's murder. »

GP 8 (A letter)

I'm sending you this letter to get some news from you since our trip. all my sailor friends want to say thank you for the positive effects of cleaning the beach. For a long time we have been misunderstood and we hope that will change. I hope you enjoyed this trip and that we can meet again, you saved me and I thank you, everyone here was afraid of humans but the situation is improving despite the problems that remain here.
Life is beautiful so let's make it better !

Your friend
the whale
xoxo

GP 9 (an article)

For some days, we have followed an amazing trip, a whale with her friend : a little child. Let's go to discover intimately this exceptional friendship which is changing our minds.

On a sunny day a child looked at the sea and suddenly a whale arrived on the coast. She proposed to him to take part in a trip around the world. Between sky and sea, sunset and sunrise, corals and animals the child has already seen the dark part of humanity...

Around the two friends it was an ocean of plastic and wastes. For the first time, the child was aware of the big part of pollution in the world.

He came back home and realised he has to make a change. So the little child involved the population to create a movement to collect wastes on the coast.

If you want to do the same you can do it you just have to go on the beach and pick up wastes. The whale says thank you to you !