

THE JOURNEY OF A PLASTIC BOTTLE

THIS STORY BUILDS ON CREATIVE INSIGHTS FROM THE STUDENT WORKSHOP "PLASTIC-LESS FUTURES" AND INTEGRATES KNOWLEDGE GATHERED THROUGH INTERVIEWS WITH COASTAL COMMUNITIES IN HAI PHONG AND NINH BINH PROVINCES IN VIETNAM.



Yay!
I'm going to fulfill my purpose as a plastic bottle of water!



Huh? Isn't the cashier going to ASK her if she wants a plastic bag for me or not?



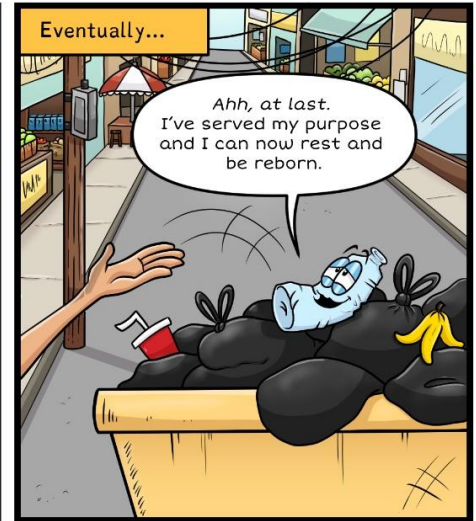
Oh well, at least I'm being put to good use!



What more could a bottle of water want?

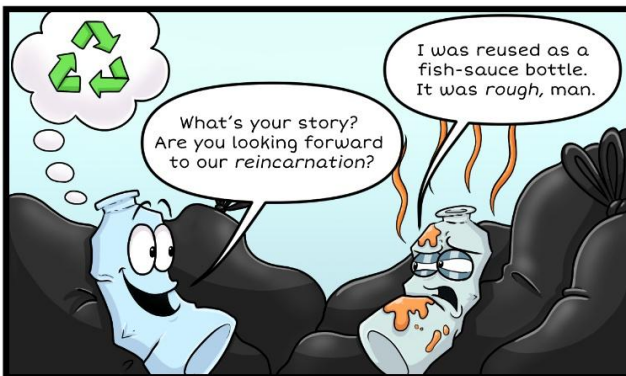


Oof - she's certainly getting her value's worth.



Eventually...

Ahh, at last. I've served my purpose and I can now rest and be reborn.



What's your story? Are you looking forward to our reincarnation?

I was reused as a fish-sauce bottle. It was rough, man.



Hmm... that fish sauce bottle is dirty and smelly. It should go to landfill, not recycling.

Wait, you're not taking him too? But he can still be recycled!



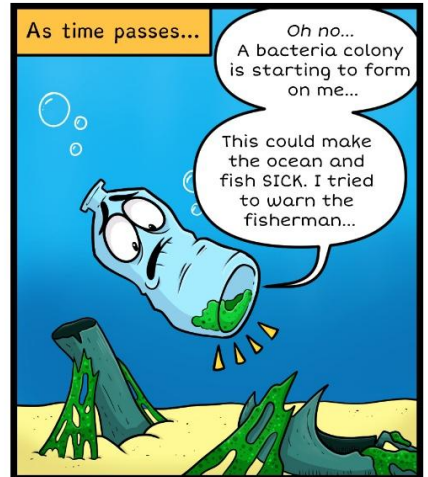
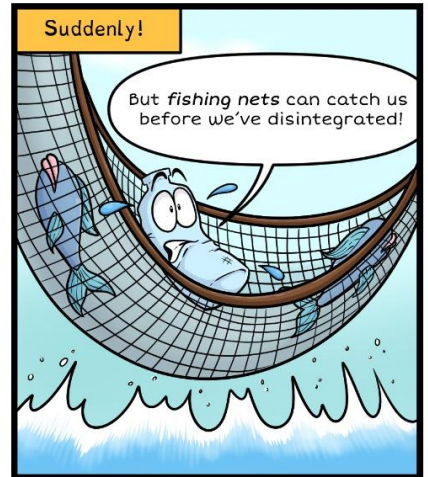
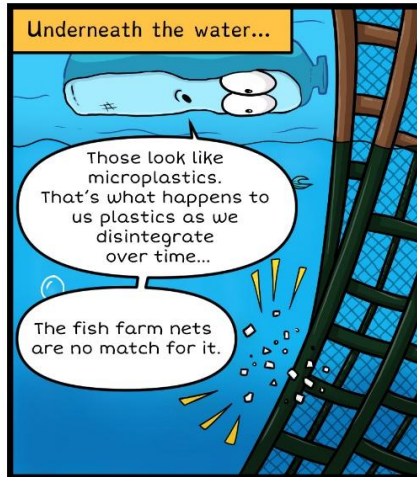
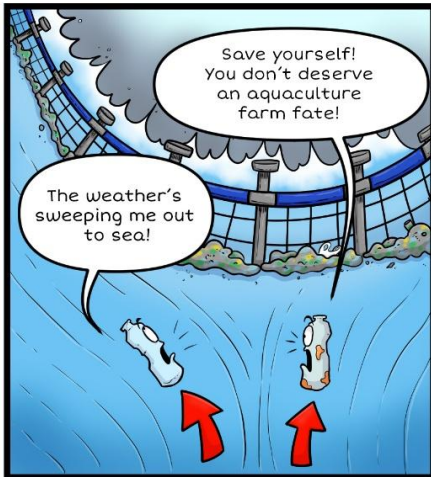
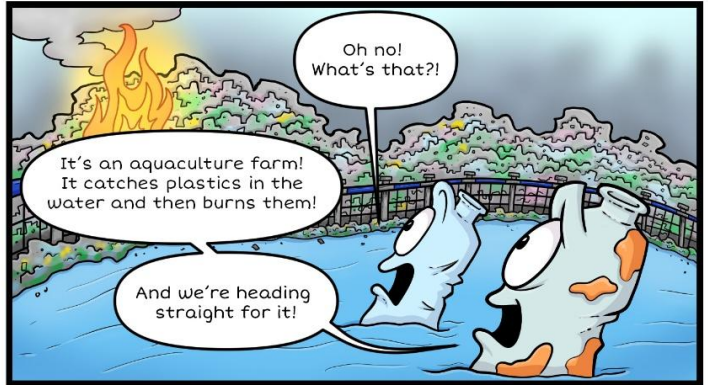
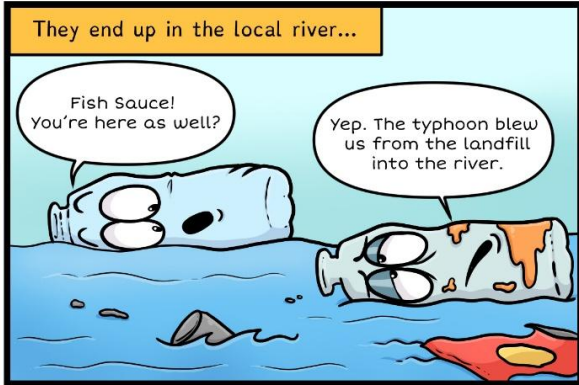
The waste-collector has left us in this crate to be taken to the recycling depot.

I feel bad for that fish sauce bottle, though... It's not fair...



WAAUGH!
A typhoon!
It's blowing us all away!





Thank you for your efforts to address the plastic problem!
Check out volunteering opportunities and "Fishing for Plastics" programmes happening in your area.