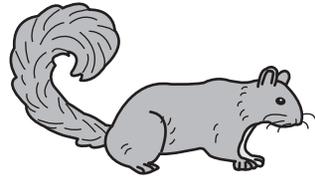
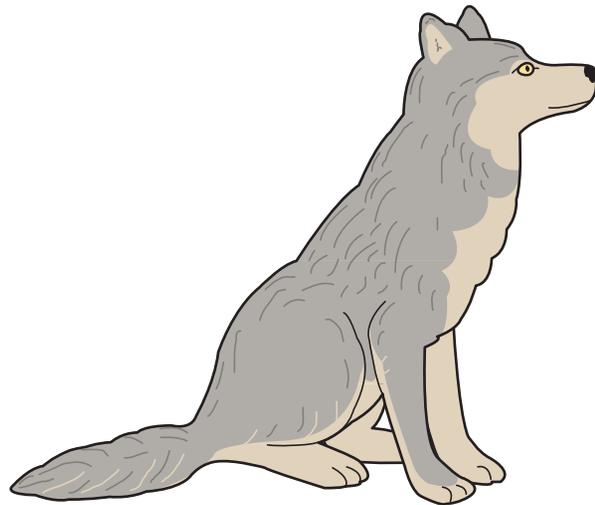
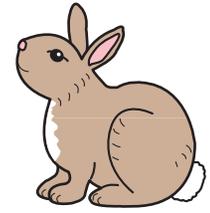




The Story of



Litter Red Riding Hood





Litter Red Riding Hood

Page 1.

Litter Red Riding Hood lived in a house by a forest. One sunny day, she decided to go for a walk and have a picnic. She made her lunch and put it in a paper bag. Then she put on her red sweatshirt, pulled up the hood and went outside. Down the path she skipped into the forest.

As Litter Red Riding Hood skipped along, she smelled the flowers and pine trees. The squirrels and rabbits played hide-and-seek with her. The birds chirped and twittered; she whistled along with them. She jumped over logs and ran around rocks. Litter Red Riding Hood had so much fun playing with the creatures who lived in the forest.





Page 2.

Litter Red Riding Hood walked until she came to a grassy area.

“What a nice place to have my picnic,” she said. “I’m hungry.” She sat on a log and took her sandwich out of the paper bag.

“Mmmm, peanut butter and jelly, my favorite,” smiled Litter Red Riding Hood as she unwrapped her sandwich and gobbled it up. She threw the wrapper on the ground. Next, she ate a bag of potato chips and threw that bag on the ground. By now she was really thirsty. She drank a whole bottle of water and tossed the bottle on the ground. The animals watched as the pile of trash grew bigger and bigger. All she had left was a big, juicy orange. She ate the orange and dropped the peelings on the ground. The orange was so juicy, it left her fingers sticky.

“Good thing I have a paper napkin to wipe my hands,” she thought as she wiped her hands and threw the napkin on the ground. Her lunch bag was now empty, and she dropped it on the ground, too.

“That was a good lunch. I better go home now,” said Litter Red Riding Hood as she got up to leave. The animals were sad as they watched her walk away, leaving all of her trash on the ground.





Page 3.

Down the path she went, when suddenly a big wolf jumped out from behind a tree and blocked her way.

“Hello little girl. I am a wolf who lives in this forest. Who are you?” he asked.

“I’m Litter Red Riding Hood,” she answered.

The wolf asked, “Is that your trash over there on the ground?”

“Yes, I guess so,” she said. “That’s where I ate my lunch.”

“I can see that, and I can see how you got your name,” replied the wolf.

“My name?” she asked.

“Yes, LITTER Red Riding Hood,” said the wolf, “because you leave litter everywhere you go!”

“I do? What’s litter?” asked Litter Red Riding Hood.

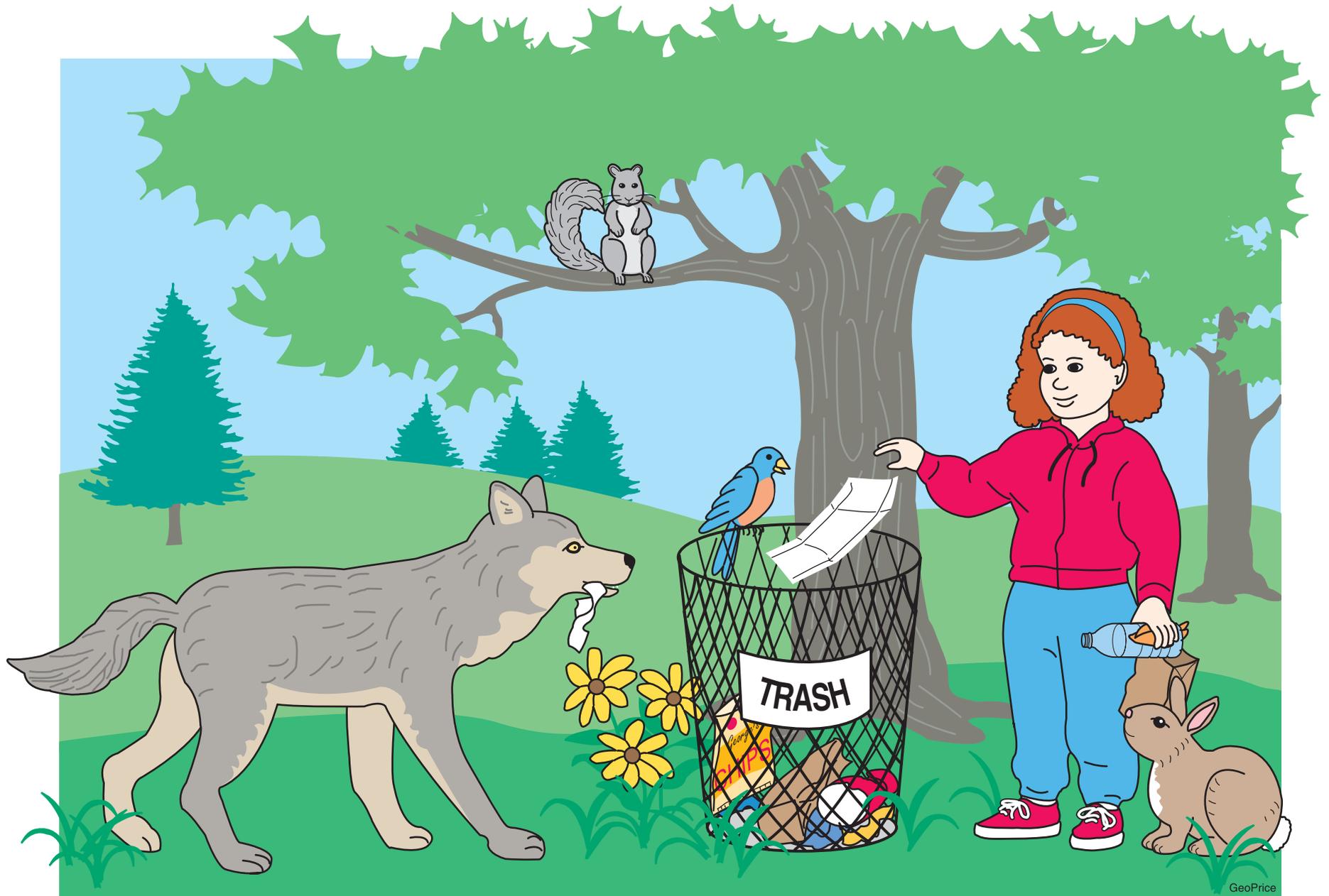
“See that mess you left over there? That’s litter,” explained the wolf. “Litter is trash that people leave on the ground.”

“Well, I guess it does look kind of messy,” she said. “I didn’t want that trash anymore.”

“So you left it all here. Don’t you know litter can hurt plants and animals?” asked the wolf.

“I don’t want to hurt any animals,” said Litter Red Riding Hood. “They’re my friends. I’m sorry.”





Page 4.

The wolf started thinking, “I have a good idea. Why don’t you be like some other children I know — the Wee Recyclers.”

“Wee Recyclers?” asked Litter Red Riding Hood. “Who are they?”

“Wee Recyclers are children who care about the earth — animals and forests and people and neighborhoods,” said the wolf.

“I care about animals and forests and people and neighborhoods, too,” replied Litter Red Riding Hood. “What do Wee Recyclers do?”

“Well, a Wee Recycler puts litter where it belongs, like in a trash can,” explained the wolf. “They reuse things like your paper bag. They recycle things like your soda can. And they compost things like your orange peels”

“Hey! I can do all that. I want to be a Wee Recycler, too!” said Litter Red Riding Hood.

Together Litter Red Riding Hood and the wolf picked up the litter. They put some of it in a trash can. Litter Red Riding Hood said she would recycle the water bottle, reuse the paper bag and compost the orange peels. The animals watched and were happy.





Page 5.

“From now on, we will call you WEE Red Riding Hood,” said the wolf.

“Oh thank you. And from now on, I will always put my trash in the trash can, and recycle and compost what I can,” she said.

“Good-bye,” said the wolf. “The animals and I thank you. Please tell your friends to be Wee Recyclers, too.”

“I will,” said Wee Red Riding Hood.

She skipped down the path, happy to be a Wee Recycler.

