

One day, Evie was walking alongside the Wolf River in the Northwoods when she came across a huge pile of garbage. Evie decided to pick up the debris to help the animals. She repeated this for the next 30 minutes.

While Evie was picking up the garbage, it began to move. Looking deeper into the pile of garbage Evie noticed it was an eagle. The eagle started to talk! "Help, my name is Sioux in recognition of the Native American Tribe." "My pennon is stuck in all this rubbish," squawked the eagle. Just then, Evie remembered garbage can finish off an eagle when cloaked around their wing or if they get too much human action. So, Evie had to work precipitously.

As Evie initiated to take off the garbage, Evie observed that it was very compact on Sioux's wing. In the middle of removing the garbage, Evie was interrupted by Sioux. "Ouch! That hurts," cried Sioux. Evie carefully took off the garbage without giving off too much human action. At last, Sioux was free, he flapped his wings and squawked, "Thank you. You've rescued me and our brooks and estuary." "Anytime," Evie stated. "You've also saved me and the forest friends here and the people who visit here have a safer environment to tour," exclaimed Sioux.

On that day, I learned to not litter. Not only to not litter but also to give a helping hand. Therefore, don't litter even if it's small. If you litter it can go a long way and end up hurting just the tiniest animals or even bigger animals. All pieces of garbage should not be on our forest floors or on plants and trees.

A couple days later, I ran into Sioux again. "Do you need me to pick up litter again?" Evie asked. "Nope," cackled Sioux. "I'm so grateful I could help you. Thanks for allowing me to make your habitat in the Northwoods a safer environment to live." Evie exclaimed.

Moral: Don't litter even if it is small because it can impact our environment.