# THE FISH by Pes

As part of the "Ramsauer Waterday", the students from 5G reacted on the video in form of a text - style, register, text type were all chosen by themselves. Read and watch to get an impression.

All is not well at the beach
Lying on the sand is the skeleton of a turtle
How did it die?
It swallowed a deadly fish



# have a plan

I have a plan to destroy the whole humanity it will work you'll see, but also, the animals have to die even the little harmless fly

First of all, I will start in the ocean me and my friends we are the pollution, if a turtle eats me, you think it's bad for me, but the one who has to die is she

You think I'm homeless, do you do? you're wrong I'm already inside of you, I travel in dead bodies of fish, through the markets on your dish

I murder birds, I kill dolphin schools with my diabolic murder tools, sorry, but you had your second chance, you will die like unuseful plants

I have a plan to destroy the whole humanity it will work you'll see, because I am plastic

by Emma and Marie

## Posted by PaViAn007

## Hello PES!

Normally, I'm not a person to react on videos in a comment, but this topic is very important to me and your video made me think.

It shows how harmful plastic is for the environment, especially for the sea and its inhabitants. The video is a sensible way to make people aware of the problematic situation who might not know that this is a big issue for them, too. The only ones to blame are ourselves, the human beings, but a lot of people just suppress their guilt. We have to start now to make a remarkable change. All of the plastic objects which are shown in the video can be replaced by sustainable options. Nowadays, there are so many opportunities to avoid unnecessary amounts of plastic in our daily life.

So let's start to #reduce #reuse #recycle because PLASTIC NEVER DIES!!!!!!

by Paula, Viki und Anna

## My reaction to the video

At first, I didn't think that this video would be a clip that has a very deep meaning. I just thought there will be a deadly fish which will kill the turtle and the albatross, but it was more than that. The meaning behind the story includes an important message. We don't really realize how much plastic destroys the lives of innocent animals, the beautiful sea generally our whole world. We are still buying plastic although we know that many animals are dying because of it. The video wants to tell us something, to show us something that we don't mind. I guess that the majority of us are not thinking about fish or turtles which are threatened with extinction. I don't even understand why plastic is so important for us human beings. I personally believe that we can use bottles of glass, tote bags or many different things that aren't made of plastic. Maybe not everything will work out as a non-plastic article but we should try it, so we would go one step forward to save our world, our environment. For many years we have discussed about how to save our planet and in my view we are really trying it but on the other hand we aren't doing anything. The reason is also that many of us grow up with plastic. Especially the younger generation and maybe that's the reason why we can't move forward because we can't imagine our lives without plastic. To my mind we should produce plastic less and start to change something. To be honest the video kind of shocked me. I wasn't expecting it. I must concede that I don't want a plastic sea in 20 years. Hopefully, we will make it and we will see a positive change, because I expect hope for a pretty blue sea and a wonderful nature in 20 years and not the opposite. Let's start doing something and hopefully we will be successful.

# Reply to the video about the deadly fish

I am now responding to the video, called "The fish", by PES. First of all, I will summarise what happens in the short film. The main character is a deadly fish, which consists of plastic and kills animals. But I think, it has a deeper meaning. My interpretation is that not the fish itself is killing the animals, but the human beings are. Every time we buy something which is - for example wrapped in plastic, we don't think of continuing consequences. There are people that are environmentally friendly, who separate their trash, but there are also some people who don't. Not only our surroundings are getting more and more destroyed, but also the lives of the animals are life threatening. Of course, animals don't swallow plastic on purpose, they are not killing themselves, we are their murderers, by throwing our waste in the ocean. We pollute their habitat. Also, I think the video should make us aware of making a change. Such as using a bottle out of glass or steel helps a lot! We might think it doesn't change much or complain about the drinking straws becoming paper instead of plastic, but we have to start with the little things in order to create a better and cleaner world and habitat not only for the animals, but also for us and our children. Absolutely sure is that no one is always paying attention to that and can always keep an eye on whether the article we buy contains plastic or not, but we should still try to avoid that, because after all, we also want to keep the world uncontaminated for the generation that has to live here after our time. That's why I think, the water day in Ramsauergymnasium was really important, since we should teach people to take care of the planet at a young age and there's much more behind it than just drinking water and not consuming sugar.

To: j.kim@a.l-high-school.us From: s.elkaffas@bg-rams.ac.at

Subject: environment

Dear Jenny,

I'm sure you've already heard a lot about environmental pollution, but in my opinion, you can never hear enough about it in order to do something about it.

Recently, I've watched a video in class about this topic, not a whole documentary but a short one-minute video. However, before we watched it, our teacher told us three words: deadly fish, albatross and a skeleton of a turtle. What would you be thinking of? – Probably the same as we did: The fish got eaten by the turtle and it died, just something with poison. Also, after we heard the story, nothing changed – oh no, the albatross was dead too! This didn't help us, we made up the craziest stories, like fish pregnancies, but we didn't see the true message behind it.

At first it was so clear, however then we forgot it. Whilst watching the video, I thought that the fish was made in a childish way, but then I got it: The turtle thought it was a fish, but it was rubbish people left on the beach. This made it all clear: Nobody is going to pick up your rubbish, except for the animals who are going to eat it and die!

Although I've never really polluted the beach, I think this isn't enough, maybe I should also pick up the "forgotten" rubbish. I know what you're saying: They're not children, they can do it themselves! – But the environment isn't waiting for us and so isn't the climate warming. It doesn't matter who does it, but if or how many do it!

Recycling is the keyword! Why producing more plastic if we already have enough? – But no, let the sea animals eat it, maybe they're hungry! Let's get rid of them, they're anyway annoying! We have to help the environment in order to help the animals in order to help us!

To make a long story short: Don't leave your rubbish on the beach (or anywhere else), but pick up some. Please write me an email about your opinion to the video and in general this topic. That's the link to the video: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ghhPaD0YPMM

Have a nice day! See you soon, Salma

## My reply to the video

This should not just be a short clip you can find on YouTube, because there is such a deep meaning behind it.

Our whole environment is slowly but surely dying and I'm sorry, but we're not exactly making it better if we continue throwing all our plastic somewhere where it doesn't belong, without thinking of the consequences (which will occur sooner or later, and no denying will make it any better!).

Since the 16th century humankind has driven at least 680 species to extinction and y'all still don't get that something is wrong. Is it so hard to start using your brain and do something about this before it is getting out of hand (provided it isn't already), because stuff like pollution, climate change, etc. is real and needs to be stopped immediately.

### THERE IS NO PLANET B!

by Kathi

## Hey, Exoplanets! (Planets who are similar to earth)

Here's Earth! Do you know the planet with the dinosaurs and a ton of water? A lot of time passed and so a lot of things changed.

I'm in trouble. On me lives a new civilization. They're called "humans". They destroy me. Humanity destroys the ozone layer, the environment and exploits me. I worked hard for these oil pollsters, and they just pump it out of me. They also poke me with big drills to dig tunnels and get to my iron supplies.

But the worst thing is that they throw their plastic, produced with my oil, in my oceans and kill animals with it. But some of the humans try to do something about it. Either to save themselves from my countermeasures (heating up, so that the oceans flood over) or because they feel bad when animals have to die because of their species. They start campaigns against plastic in the oceans. I don't think this will help, because they don't see the extent of the crisis. But at least they spread awareness. But the real reason because I contacted you is that I wanted to warn you! You're the next! They start to explore the void (they called it space) and already try to find new planets (as a backup plan) if they mess up. So be prepared and I hope you'll never experience something like that.

I hope you can survive,

Earth C137 (Rick & Morty inside joke)

Our planet is falling into ecological underground, and people are still listening to dying animals' sound. This pollution is not part of the evolution, and we have to find the solution. It is killing ourselves and the nature, while we are chilling. The human race has eaten too many fish since birth. Now even the animals use plastic because they are hungry. There once was a story, but not the first in history. It's about a fish made of plastic and the ending is not fantastic: A turtle, very hungry and busy finding its meal... Belongs to the ecological human deal! It eats plastic, thinking it's fish, but you can guess, what happens next. It dies and goes to the turtle's paradise, but hang on, it's not alone. There is an exhausted albatross, who's looking for its food, but it's gross. The albatross swallows the plastic, and its stomach will be bombastic. Unfortunately, the albatross dies and accompanies the turtle into the sea of eternal sleep. And that's the end of the sad story. But it doesn't have to be ours. I don't want to be history, so you don't as well. So, let's help together and raise to glory!

By Atakan and Ricardo

A Have you seen the new video by PES?

B No, I haven't. What is the video about?

A The one-minute clip is about plastic.

B What do you exactly mean?

A A turtle ate a fish and died.

B What? I'm confused now.

A It is important to know that the fish wasn't a real fish.

B I don't now if I'm playing stupid, but I don't get it.

A The fish was made of plastic to represent that there's too much plastic in the sea.

B Oh wow! Now it makes sense.

A But the story also includes an albatross.

B Did he also died?

A No, the albatross survived.

B That's good!

A I saved him.

B How did you do that?

A The fish was being eaten by a turtle and when the animal was completely dead the fish wanted to go back in the sea. On its way, an albatross was curious and caught the plastic fish. Before he could swallow it, I took the fish away from him, and so I saved his life.

B Wow! You're a real lifeguard.

A But I'm shocked that there's so much plastic in the sea.

B Which types of plastic was the fish made of?

A There were so many. I hope I remember all components. It was made of plastic forks, plastic spoons, plastic floss sticks, plastic straws, a plastic comb, a plastic toothbrush, plastic key chains, plastic building blocks and a lot of plastic packaging waste.

B I think it's so terrifying.

A Yes, and the amount of plastic around the world increases.

B Poor animals and poor humans.

A And poor environment.

There once was a turtle which wanted to eat and explore the sea the next day.

There once was an albatross which wanted to eat and explore the sea the next day.

But all they found to eat was a fish, a fish made of plastic. The next day, the turtle, the albatross and many other animals couldn't explore anymore.

But maybe it's good that they couldn't explore anymore, because of what they would have found.

The sea turtle wouldn't have found the beauty of the coral reefs that no longer exist, but the colourfulness of the garbage islands that are meant to exist forever.

The albatross wouldn't have found the beauty of nature in its most creative and abstract forms that not so long ago existed, but the greyness of the modern life we so successfully built. Maybe nature is full of horror, which convinced us kill it, but I think it was only the horror of us.

by Sophia

Dear Hannah,

I hope you're fine and you're doing great. I've been thinking about a video we watched in English class all day, so I wanted to tell you about it.

First of all, you should know that we had a waterday in our school. The idea came last year, when two students from our day care collected 40 plastic bottles that showed how much we consume from plastic bottles especially sugared drinks, because those 40 bottles were just the bottles that didn't end up in the trash, so our school did something about it. First, they changed the beverage dispenser, which gave the drinks in plastic bottles to beverage dispenser which spend just the drink, so you have to bring your own bottle. They put up a water dispenser, so we don't need to drink the water out of the tap, because the water tasted really disgusting. They designed our own school water bottle too. It has our school logo on it and there is also a short poem on it "Wasser benutzen statt Umwelt verschmutzen", which means "Use bottles instead of polluting the environment".

And then they organized the water day. On that day, in the first lesson, two of our classmates told us about water, sugar and sugary drinks. And then each teacher had to do something about water in their lesson. For example, in French we learned water vocabulary and in Biology we watched a documentation about sugar. In English we watched a short video, and, in this video, there was a turtle was a turtle skeleton and, in this turtle, a fish formed itself out of plastic things like a Lego brick or a fork. Then an albatross came (You know, the biggest bird in the world, which has a wingspan up to 3,30 meters) and wanted to eat the fish but then a human came and took the fish out of its beak.

I think the video focuses on an important topic because thousands of animals die due to the amount of plastic, especially plastic bags in the sea. I think it is good that our school invented that water day. In the beginning I thought it would be boring, but it was quite interesting.

Does your school have something like this too? If yes, what did you do? I'm looking forward to hearing from you!

Best wishes, Nina You're making me sick. You're killing me. Do you feel bad?

Do you feel bad seeing me suffocating, seeing me bleed?

Do you feel bad suffocating me, bleeding me out? Do you feel anything?

I am choking on your presence. Your behaviour isn't doing you any good. Do you know that you would die without me, that I'm the reason you're alive?

We are like two toxic lovers, feeding each other toxins instead of hurtful words.

Or are we more like mother and child, the nurturing mother who raised her child with love and whose child is now slowly killing her, taking revenge for something she has never done, plugging its ears with senseless pleasures not to be able to hear its old mother's cries for help? I am weak, my capacities are running out. Are you too scared, too dependent to admit it?

I don't know. I thought I knew you, now I know I don't.

Now all is not well on the beach.

Lying on the sand is the skeleton of a turtle.

How did it die?

It swallowed a deadly fish.

This is the beginning and the end.

For what, I'll let you decide.

But make something good of it.

Sincerely, The Earth

## Nothing is well on the Island

This is the story of a lonely fish who just wanted friends.

Once upon a time there was a tiny fish's mind who lived deep in the ocean, buried to be needed by a soulless body.

Hello! Let me introduce myself, my name is Tom and I attend Joshington Highschool in Toronto Canada. I will take you on an adventure with me. This is my classroom; we are about 23 people eager to learn something new every day. These are my best friends; Sarah, Frederick, Felix, Victor, Amelia, and Gabriela, we always eat together during lunch time. Sometime later. Okay, here we are, the Aula, and over there are my friends. Tom asks his friends if someone has a spear fork for him because he forgot to put one in his lunchbox today. Sarah gives him one and they enjoy their meal.

They have been eating together since primary school and over the years have started a collection of unusable cutlery. It grew bigger by the day. Sooner or later the day had to come where it was time to say bye to their giant pile of forks, knives, and spoons. Joshington Highschool bought a new school facility. Tom and his friends had to leave their collection behind. Every single piece of trash went to the dump yard, at least so they thought. What they didn't know was that the dump yard already had reached its maximum storage capacity, hence the authorities let the overflow get disposed of in the sea since it was a lot cheaper.

Here is the diary of a fork which was able to escape its demise:

#### Dear Diary,

it's day 307, I am floating with 5 other survivors. You might be wondering why only 5 because yesterday we still were six, well... we lost Jimmy to a current that he got stuck in which dragged him eastwards, while the rest of us continued drifting towards the west. The reason I tell you about this incident is because I promised Jimmy to mention him to you if we ever got separated. So here we are, without Jimmy. I'll tell you more when something happens,

Goodbye.

#### Dear Diary,

it's day 416. I know it has been a very long time since I last spoke to you, please forgive me, but the past months nothing really happened. All of us thought we were doomed to float to the end of our eternal lives. We were wrong, today a current pulled us down, very deep, down to the ocean floor. All of us made it in one piece, luckily.

I'll keep you updated.

#### Dear Diary,

it's day 418, you won't believe what I will say now. WE FOUND JIMMY. You can't understand how happy and grateful I am for this small sign of hope. Sadly, I also have to inform you about his current condition. His main body snapped in half. In a few days we should be able to reach Jimmy and get in contact with him. I still have faith that we can save him, Goodbye for now.

#### Dear Diary,

it's day 421, it was a trap, I couldn't tell you how broken my heart is. The mastermind who created this ingenious plan luckily didn't kill us, yet, he only united all the six of us into one blob... I don't know more fitting words to describe this,

I'll tell you more later.

This was what the fork Sam experienced, the last words he was ever supposed to say. Let's get back to the lonely soul who just wants friends and lives deep in the ocean. As you might know, for a good story you have to include all perspectives. So, let's not wait any longer and jump straight to the story of Jeff, the bodyless fish buried in sand:

Jeff: "OH MY GOD, YOU ARE LYING, NO THIS CAN NOT BE REAL! Okay... calm down Jeff, deep breath."

Jeff: "Let me start over and introduce myself. My name is Jeff and who are you?"

Narrator: "..."

Jeff: "You...you don't talk? Well okay, let's make the best out of it!"

Narrator: "..."

Jeff: "You really don't talk huh?"

Narrator: "..."

Jeff: "Well this is gonna be a one-sided conversation. Where do I start? I have been here for 13 years, 7 months, 2 weeks, and 5 days. Doomed to stay here until someone frees me or until a body drifts past me. I am terrible at explaining what I mean, lemme try again. So, I was outcast, exiled, by my own swarm. Since then, I am waiting for things of which I can either make a body out of or a real body that had been left behind by its soul. I am not even fuzzy anymore, at this point I'd actually take anything, even a bunch of cutlery, anything to just not suffer from this loneliness anymore. I WANT FRIENDS!"

Narrator: "Hey!"

Jeff: "So you do talk! So, what do you ha"

(Jeff rudely gets interrupted by the Narrator)

Narrator: "Look! Look up! You said you would take anything as a body, there is a bunch of rubbish up there. I pity you so let me help you, I grant you one wish. Use it wisely Jeff, DON'T waste this opportunity."

Jeff: "Okay. I want you to summon an old friend of them, right here, right in front of me!"

Narrator: "I shall grant you your wish. All the best!"

Jeff: "Thank you! Thank you so much! I will always remember you and I will always owe you something!"

(Narrator leaves)

Jeff: "Oh. Goodbye. It was an honor to meet you! Have a great life!"

Let's fast forward the story a bit. Here is what happened to Jeff after I left. His plan worked, he lured all the pieces of rubbish to him. Now he is the world's first plastic fish! Finally he could look for friends, which he did, don't get me wrong but... whatever, just see for yourself. Let's not spoil more. Maybe just one more thing! Jeff got rejected multiple times by swarms of fish because he was different, because he wasn't one of them.

143 years later Jeff stranded on a beach, from then on we will let him tell the story:

Jeff said: "This beach is so empty.". It was very empty indeed. There wasn't a single soul on this island, apart from one turtle. "I spy a turtle with my eye", Jeff said pumped with excitement. While he was approaching the turtle all you could hear from Jeff the landlocked plastic fish were sounds of torment, suffering, pain, and shortness of breath. It was very much like this: "Ahh...Ouch...ugh...Argh...Bah...D'oh". Even the death turtle heard it. Few minutes later Jeff was facing her, yes her, the turtle had a name being Abigail. Jeff started telling her everything about his life. The turtle slowly started opening her mouth. Jeff thought she wanted to say something, he didn't know the turtle was death. Once the turtle had fully opened her mouth he was thinking that this conversation would take a long time. He knew tortoise were slow but not that slow!

Abigail didn't know Jeff was basically made from plastic, she thought he was just a strange jellyfish. She decided she would take a bite and then decide what to do next.

Abigail swallowed Jeff. That's when he knew that he had just lost his only "friend".

Many years of waiting later the entirety of the turtle's body had been decomposed, just the bones remained. He flopped his way to the sea, away from this cursed beach. Before entering the water he spoke a last goodbye to Abigail. His newly gained freedom wasn't supposed to last for long. Down from the sky came soaring down an albatross, and you guessed it, so did Jeff, he got swallowed once again...

Please recycle your rubbish! Save the innocent creatures on our dying planet!

## DAFT

There's no way to avoid death. No living being can escape death, no human, no animal and not even flora. There're many different ways to die but in the end, it doesn't matter how you die. Because everything comes to an end, however, most prefer peaceful passing.

It takes about fifty years for the body of a turtle including the shell to completely decompose. It's a long process with many steps, which depend on climate and species of the tortoise. However, that's not the point of this story. I want you to imagine the remains of a completely decomposed body of a turtle, which lays on a sandy beach of an island for at least 50 years. Let's also assume that the animal didn't die due to natural causes. In fact, you can even see some plastic waste on the inside of the carcass. After all these years the garbage remained unharmed. Imagine these pieces of plastic were moved by the wind or anything else.

The important thing here is that it moves. It moves slowly but surely towards the sea. If you look at it from the bird's eye view, it kind of looks like a fish that tries to reach the water as quick as possible. The albatross that happens to be hungry that day, spots the moving trash and, pictures it as food, and tries to catch it. Let's presume that the albatross consumes the faithful product and well... dies. So how did it die? If an animal, for example an albatross ingests plastic, the polymer will either cut their stomachs and bleed them out in mid-air, or even more terribly, fill up the space in their bowel (stomach/Darm) and therefore making it feel full although it hasn't consumed any nutrients.

The story that I'm talking about doesn't have such a terrible ending. This story has even a quite happy ending. Suddenly a hand appears. This hand comes from the human species. It slowly grabs the plastic, forcing the albatross to spit the polymer out. The albatross' life will continue for a while and the plastic lands in a trash bag where it belongs. Nonetheless it's not over. It's not just a story but the truth. Death is still inevitable but such horrible passing due to plastic is inevitable, too. What if I tell you that it isn't? Is there no possible way to prevent that?

I want you to imagine one last thing: What if...

#### Dear people,

In my opinion it is very sad to know how bad our environment is. We always knew that our world would change, but no one expected it to be THAT bad.

In the video we see a human that helped an albatross before it could die, eating the plastic fish. And the video makes it seem like the human is the nice one. But isn't the human species the cause of all this plastic in the ocean? Isn't our species the one throwing all our trash in the home all these animals? I'm not saying that everyone is like that, but the majority doesn't really care. We also don't appreciate the people that really use their time of the day to pick up trash and clean our beach. We are all grateful for Steve Jobs, for inventing the IPhone, or other people and their inventions. Shouldn't we call the people who try to save our world heroes?

It is also not fair to the animals that live in the ocean. How come that they have to live in the trash that we produced? We think that turtles or seahorses or other animals are so sweet, but if we put more trash in the ocean, they won't have a home anymore. And without a home, they can live nowhere.

I'm not saying I'm the new Greta Thunberg. However, I try my best to help. Sometimes small things, like turning off the light if you don't need it anymore, can make a difference. And if we don't start to change things now, I'm afraid it will be too late.

So if we all pull ourselves together, we can save the planet that we call our home. And I know what it feels like when you think: "But just because I change the way I live won't save the whole world." And that is true. But no matter if young or old, boy or girl, in Europe or Asia, this is a problem that affects all of us. And we have to find a solution, TOGETHER.

## People! Watch out!

Horrible scenes...We see them every day in the news. The sea is dirty, animals are dying, and beaches are full of trash. Because of what?! PLASTIC!!! People, look at the pictures! Turtles eating plastic bags or suffocating on a drinking straw. Whales dying because of the plastic in their stomach. Little fish get stuck in plastic rings. But why don't we do anything about it? Don't you feel sorry about what we were, are and probably will be doing? We are destroying their habitats. We see videos of fishers, who pull fish ashore with plastic around their bodies. The biggest part of earth is in danger. I think, we all know the garbage swirl between Hawaii and California. We see what we have done but we let it pass by. Do you even care? Don't you feel anything when you see the pictures? We already have enough environmental problems. Do we really have to enlarge them?