It is known that in one year, a European family with two children throws away about 60 kilos of plastic. Disposing of it is a serious problem. We suggest to revive a plastic bottle.

Hello! I’m an ordinary plastic bottle and this is my life story.

In my first life I was really nice, lucky and happy. I was a bottle with a tasty drink. I was sparkling standing on the shelf of the supermarket. Everybody admired me, desired me and wanted to buy for a picnic or presentation. And once I was bought by a company of young men. They put me into their car and we drove to the river bank for a picnic. I was so happy! They enjoyed me and I heard so many compliments! But afterwards they just threw me into the bushes. I was really shocked and couldn’t realize what had happened to me.

When I came to myself I saw my neighbours. I was surrounded by a company of plastic glasses, plates, cups, packets… They looked so miserable! They were also exposed to the most unbearable contempt and humiliation. They were so dirty, wounded and smelt badly! Every passerby neglected or insulted us. We heard such words as “horrible”, “terrific”, “rubbish”, “wastes” and so on. Poor things! But – wonders never cease!

Once we heard voices and saw the company of volunteers. They raked us and put into vans. We were brought to some recycling factory. There we were watered, cleaned, collected, recycled and got our new second hand lives.

Some of us became new materials for building or manufacturing, others – things for household.

Our lives were saved. Lives should never cease!