

CREATIVE WRITING COMPETITION 2017/18

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Down in the Dumps

I am Joe. I'm a soda can, a used one. Like any other soda can I am long- forgotten, forbidden and useless. Just chucked in a bin then journeyed to the dumps. A humongous, stranded in the middle of nowhere wistful and bemused type of dump.

These... creatures towering, selfish unwelcoming sort of creature, called humans don't care about us 'lost-ones'!

Once they gurgle the sugary and fuzzy liquid down there bony throats they forget about us We travel through sewers living a lonely life wondering day in and day out about how many more plastic bits might you hurl away per day. It's like you ban us from your natural world.

You don't care for us, you don't remember us you forget us.

Another crucial night, everyday digging for exciting ideas to get our 'secret message' to you humans. Thinking about criticism to feed you with. Trying to remind you of what agony you've shot us with. Our message might not hurt you or harm you or even change your mind, it maybe give you a belief of what you can do instead of preventing us from re-entering your wonderful world.

After yet another horrendous night we demand to you humans why can't you use us for better things? Is it that you don't want to? Is it that you don't know how to? Or are you just really made out of pure evil!

As the days go by we waddle through the gutter we search for wounded warriors and deserted bottles to join our army to spread our 'secret message' to those nasty humans. They will know what the consequences were when they tossed us out of there delightful lives. while 'us are still suffering... We are down in the dumps.

Yet another dreadful day has past. Do you know what the consequences were. They lead up to the point where we ambushed human nature, where we tortured fish in the ocean and do you know what it feels like when we take the blame! We fill up garbage shoots right up to the brim until even a monocul sized ant can't fit. We get taken out of harm's way. Is it that humans don't think we are useful, special or is it that you wonder to yourselves, do we have feelings? Well the answer is yes.

It's time we ARE going to spread the word and we want to make it work at last it's time to share our message to you humans. We go up on land and up to the rushing city where flocks of humans are gulping



down sandwiches and chatting like there isn't anyone around. We hustle to a nearby billboard and we show those humans what we have to say... What are you going to do with us, why not reuse us to better items you selfish goons!...