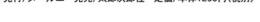
ISBN4-8118-5002-5

C0036 ¥1200E



発行/ヌールエ 発売/太郎次郎社 定価/本体1200円(税別)





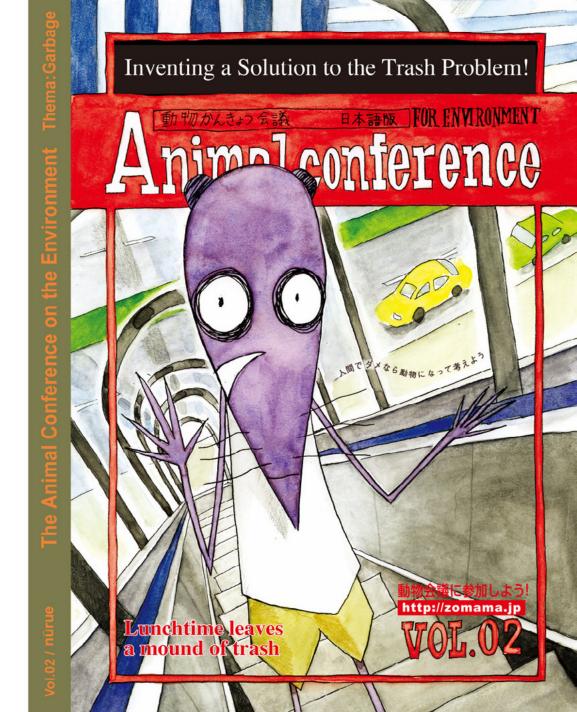




オフィスやレジャー、いつでもどこでも携帯すれば、ゴミは減る減る地球から。 デザイン豊富なポストカン。エコ作法であなたもいっぷくいかが?



http://nurue.com



Day One has passed after a heated debate around Tac and his chopsticks. Tired from their long journeys, our friends had lain down and fallen asleep on the spot.

Now the morning sun is shining, and the animals begin to stir. A new day had begun.



"OK, everybody, we will now start today's conference."

As soon as Harri made this announcement, Mama Elle looked around, swaying her long trunk.

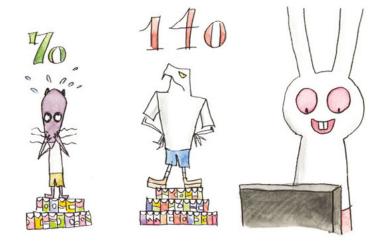
"Mr. Max! Mr. Tac! You're surrounded with trash! Is that from yesterday's meal?" she cried in disbelief.

Sure enough, there were hamburger wrappings and empty Coke cans around Max, and sushi boxes and green tea cans scattered around Tac.



"Wow, that is a lot of garbage. Those cans go straight into the trash after they're empty, right? Don't you think that's a waste of resources?" Harri stared disdainfully at Tac and Max





Meanwhile, Dr. Rabbit was searching through his data.

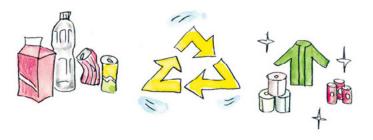
"Ahem," he cleared his throat and proclaimed, "according to research, each year, approximately 70 aluminum can drinks per person are consumed in Japan. In the US, where Max lives, people drink 140 cans per year. Incredible, isn't it?" Max grew annoyed with what he thought was Dr. Rabbit's snobby attitude.

"Oh, pipe down will you. Haven't you ever heard of recycling?"



"Th--that's right! Recycling! Recycling is the answer!" Tac joined in, showing his support for Max. As he repeated the word "recycle," he wondered why he hadn't thought of this beautiful word before.

"Recycling..." he thought to himself. What a wonderful system, converting mere trash into useful resources...



"That's right. We can recycle," the animals sighed in relief, making Tac feel a tingle of pride.

"Pardon me," Dr. Rabbit interrupted, giving Tac a meaningful gaze.

"You may not know this, but it takes quite a bit of energy to produce aluminum cans. Indeed, the electricity required to recycle a single aluminum can will provide three full hours of watching television," he explained, and then added coldly, "you can also do a half-month's worth of laundry with the same amount of electricity needed to produce every aluminum can."



Now, it was Jacare's turn to get angry.

"And, you know what! Our jungles are being destroyed everyday, to construct dams to produce electricity using river water!" he yelled.

"The trees cut down from the jungles are then burned to provide even more electricity! Our jungles are disappearing and it is all your fault!" he glared at Tac menacingly.

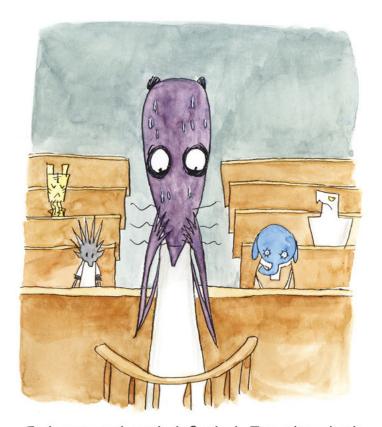


Dr. Rabbit was not finished yet.

"Throwing away a single aluminum can is equal to wasting the same amount of oil as the drink you consumed," he added. This only served to fuel Jacare's anger. The crocodile slammed his tail on the ground, over and over, in pure rage.



The others kept silent. The environmental conference now seemed more like a court case, and Tac definitely felt like he was the one in the defendant's seat.



Embarrassed and defeated, Tac stared at his feet.

"I didn't know... I just assumed it was easy to recycle aluminum, that all I had to do was put the cans into the trash bin..." Tac mumbled in a voice that seemed to almost vanish into the air.