

One day, Tom was in Hong Kong. He went there because he wanted to explore the Pacific Ocean.



He is having a juice box at the moment. 'Slurp! Finished!' With a toss, the juice box was thrown into the ocean.

Snorkel? Check! Swimsuit? Check! Oxygen tank? Check! Flippers? Check! Pacific Ocean, here I come!



He shouted as he jumped into the water with a splash. 'Whee!'



'Wow!' The underwater scene was astonishing! Thousands if not millions of fish were swimming about slowly around Tom.

Suddenly, a shark swam by, and the fish nearby darted away at once. 'That is so cool!' Tom exclaimed.



'What...is...this...thing?' Suddenly,
Tom's flippers got tangled up with a
bunch of plastic bags! As he
struggled to pull the plastic bags off,
a hard object hit Tom in the stomach.
'My juice box? But...but that's
impossible!'







Tom realised that many underwater creatures were also entangled up with garbage!



He instantly felt a pang of guilt and spent the whole afternoon cleaning the sea.