

EEB 1

THE OCEAN PROJECT

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S2L2ENG 2122

Photo: Malta 2022

THROUGH OUR WORDS
AND WITH OUR





"AWARENESS IS
THE HEART OF CHANGE"

- THE LOST WHALE, HANNAH GOLD -

PREFACE

Language builds bridges. It voices our emotions and frames our innermost thoughts, feelings and opinions whilst setting them free. VOICES is an ENL2 project which, is fully charged with meaning and creativity. It brings communicative language, grammar and literature together. It is a symbiotic project that celebrates diversity in content and differentiation in practice.

This project has provided the students of S2L2ENG with fertile soil in which they could sow the seeds of their ideas, dreams, hopes and opinions. It also enabled them to carefully water, fertilise and cultivate these seeds with the correct grammar and punctuation whilst pruning them with figurative language until they bloomed into amazing voices.

This project is a wonderful kaleidoscope of creative writing which is all the students' work. They read, watched, discussed, researched and personally experienced the impact pollution has had and is still having on our oceans. The list of threats is long, but the magnitude and list of the damage these pollutants are causing is alarmingly longer.

Today, we are presenting our magazine VOICES to you. This is a humble contribution of different voices, all distinctively trying to create more awareness amongst us to the fact that OUR oceans are alive. Our seas are the quintessence of our planet and hence we ought to respect them by showing that we care about their preservation and conservation every single day.

This project consisted of three parts. The first part of the project was entitled **Take Out Five**. During the Easter holidays, the students were encouraged to collect five pieces of plastic from any place which was either by the sea, a lake, river, waterfall or canal. They then had to take a photo and dispose of the plastic items in the appropriate rubbish bins. The photos taken can be found on page 10. This part of the project was practical, as it contributed towards the conservation of our planet's bodies of water no matter where the students were during the holidays – be it Malta, Spain, Italy, Belgium or anywhere else.

The second part consisted of each student creating a **Poster and a Slogan**. This was a simple yet challenging writing task, where the students were encouraged to vividly yet concisely present an eye-catching graphic and verbal image (mimicking newspaper headline techniques) of their opinion about what is happening in and to the ocean. Each of these colourful and lively posters includes slogans and striking phrases created by the students themselves; a delightful symphony where the students enjoyed exploring the gurgling sounds of rhythm, rhyme, alliteration and onomatopoeia.

The third and last part of this project consisted of a creative writing task. The students were encouraged to write about anything that came to mind or that they felt, especially when witnessing the huge and horrific impact that toxic metals, plastic, oil spills and so many other pollutants are having on our oceans and seas. This enabled them to be the voice of so many living creatures inhabiting the ocean; victims of humans' greed, indifference and negligence.

Some of the students wrote letters, others wrote poems, short messages or stories. They all tried to experiment and use various writing styles, such as: expository, descriptive, narrative and persuasive styles. This undulating stream of writing genres might not be totally perfect, from a pure linguistic competence perspective, but it stems from the hearts of our children - our future generation, so let us now hear their voices and appreciate the effort that these students have made to convey their views and opinions in their second language.

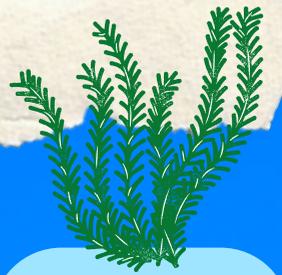
We hope, that some of these writings will evoke the same emotions in you that inspired these L2 students to write them. We also hope that you enjoy reading what all these voices have to say and trust that this is another step in the right direction for us human beings to get together behind policies aimed at the protection and conservation of our oceans. We must aim to truly make a daily difference in the name of all the voiceless creatures residing in our oceans and seas.

Finally, I would like to take this opportunity to thank the students, who have participated in this project, for their amazing contributions and for always being a great team throughout this educational journey together.

Ms Sharon Micallef Cann
L2/L3 English Teacher



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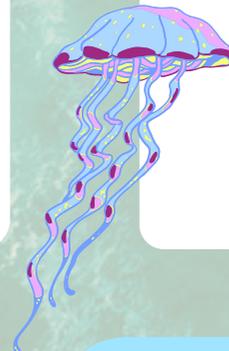
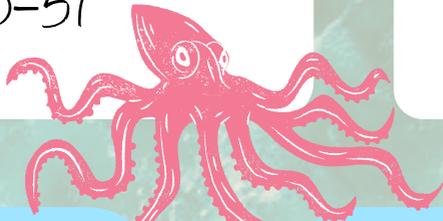
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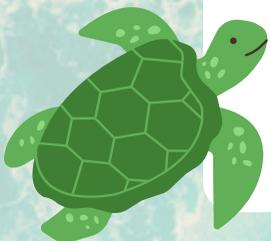
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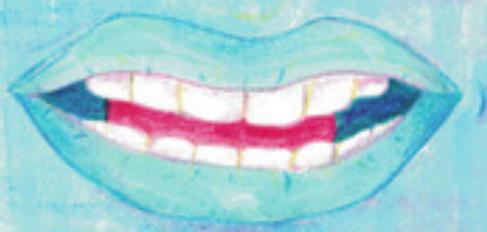
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voices



Aleksandra

Am



THE OCEAN IS ALIVE
PLEASE HELP IT
SURVIVE!



I was on a beach,
walking around,



and then I found,
trash on the
ground.



It was ruining the beauty of the beach
so I picked it up and made it clean.



All I hope is that one day,
all the junk will go away,

but not to the sea, because it's not
where it's supposed to be.

Maria P.

Claire Save The

SEA To

SEE

The

Future

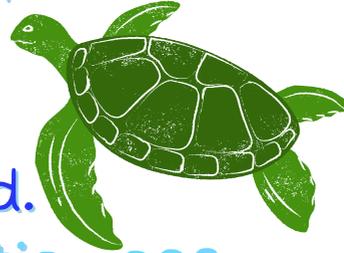




Claire



I thought everything would be normal,
but then something went phenomenal.
The pollution arrived
and everyone cried
and everyone disappeared.

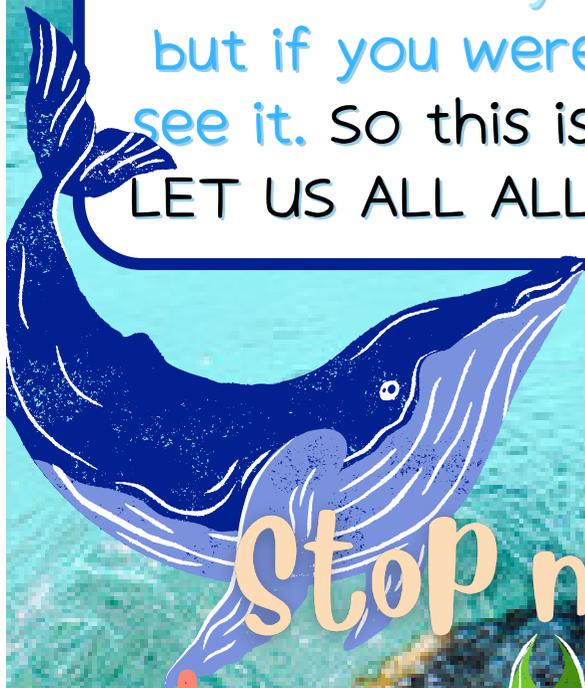


No one knows where plastic goes,
but everyone knows what it does.
The sea becomes as ugly as a toad.
Animals die and suffer. With anger they
explode.



From where you are you might not see it,
but if you were like us, you would definitely
see it. So this is my contribution.

LET US ALL ALL **STOP THE POLLUTION.**



Stop marine Pollution



Gaia



SOLUTION
IS LESS



POLLUTION



Gaia

Dear humans,

I am the ocean.

This short message is to ask you to please stop polluting me. Not only because if you do so, all the animals and I can feel better but even because in doing so, you'd also stop polluting the place where you go swimming.

I am really important for the life on Earth and for so many living creatures including yourselves. If you don't stop polluting and throwing all your trash in me, one day you will die and so will I with all the living creatures who dwell in me.

I hope that this short message made you think about your contribution to the sea, to your environment. Stop polluting me. Save your future.

Yours sincerely,



THE OCEAN

Stop the pollution **QUICKLY**
don't make the water **SICKLY**



Héloïse

16

Beautiful ocean,
blue or green

your waves caress the beaches

Navigating on the sea

what a pity to see

THE plastic breach.

The magnificence created by

the streams

Sometimes spoiled by oil spots

on the beam.

May this disaster be cleaned

So beauty will rule again.

Héloïse

17

Ajda



A healthy sea
is meant to
be!





Viral

It was a warm sunny summer's eve on a small island in the Maldives. I walked around the beach collecting shells into my two buckets. One of them was half full while the other was still empty. I would have to go home in an hour so I still had time to collect the prettiest shells to put in my collection.

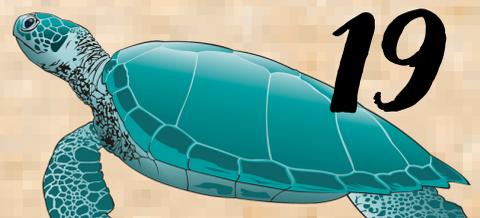
I froze when I heard a loud rustle and a faint thump in the sand. I walked back paying more attention to my surroundings. I saw a part of the sand was in a small, moving mound. From time to time something shone in the gleaming afternoon sun. My initial thought was that it was a flooded jellyfish but, as I neared it, I saw something green moving inside it. It rustled again making me shudder.

I remember that sound, I thought, when men bring things in crates to our island there are mostly wrapped packages. The wrapping material was just like this one. Plastic? Yeah, that's what it's called.

While I was thinking the captured animal was losing energy, fast.



Ajda



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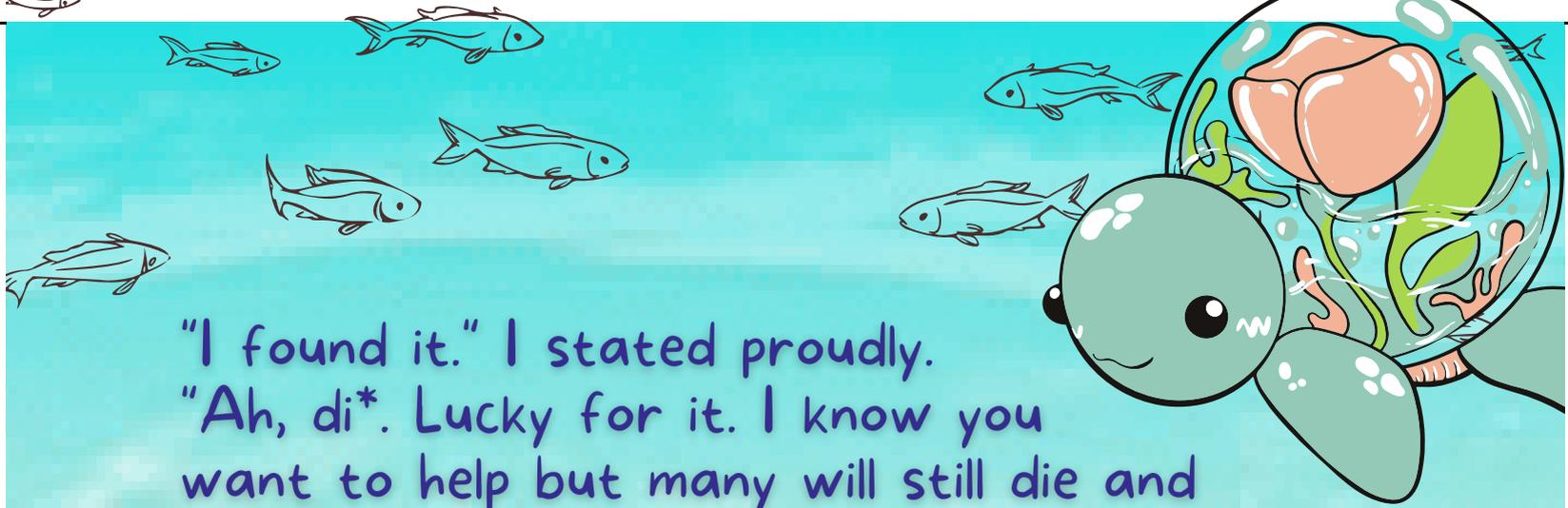
Ajda

I remember my mum telling me that animals can get caught and die in plastic. I came within ten centimeters of the animal and saw a green beak snapping at the material. A turtle!

I saw my empty bucket and spade in the golden sand next to me and I got an idea. I picked them up and started digging. Soon I saw its flippers and a shell, both green, sunk in the sand. I picked it up, avoiding its clawing beak and put it in the bucket. As soon as I saw it, I realised that I'd need a knife to get the plastic off. It was a not fully grown turtle, rather a hatchling so it fit in the bucket perfectly. I ran home, clutching the bucket to my chest so that the turtle wouldn't get hurt.

I ran through the curtain we have as a door and gently put the bucket on the table. I called my mother who was sewing in the living room. She came into the room and took in the situation. She then picked a knife from the cutting board and started to cut through the plastic on the turtle's neck. Soon it was free.

"What happened?" she asked while she cleaned the turtle in the sink.



"I found it." I stated proudly.
"Ah, di*. Lucky for it. I know you want to help but many will still die and you're only ten. You wouldn't understand."

"But ma..."

"This it the fifth time this week that you have brought a turtle home."

"But ma, helping them is important!"

"Why don't you go get the camera and I'll explain how to use it. Then you can send videos to the world."

"Shukuriyaa**, ma!" I said and ran.

During the next week I made video after video and posted them on different social platforms. Soon I got lots of followers. I hope that by doing so I'm giving them inspiration and increase environmental awareness amongst all humans. You don't have to be an adult to do something and save the world!

*di is daughter in Maldivian.

**Shukuriyaa is thank you.

Ajda





The

ocean

needs us

We can **STILL**
help **IT**



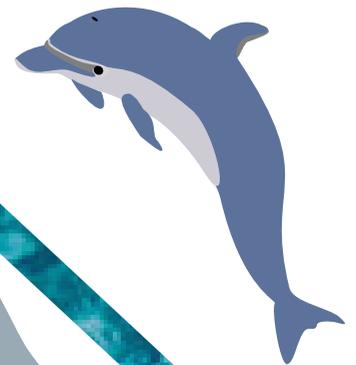
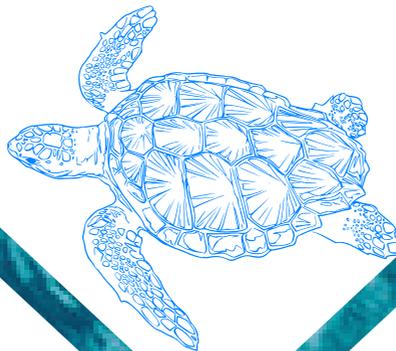
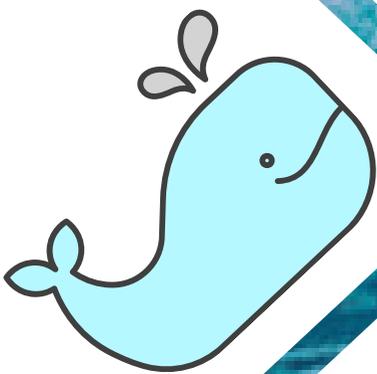
Dear Ocean.

I am 7 years old but I can understand that you need help. My parents and the adults told me that we need to help you but they keep saying it's getting worse for you.

They call your disease "pollution" they say that you have a lot of trash in you and that a lot of animals die because of this. I hope you will feel better very soon with our help.

Don't worry, we will help you.

PS: I love you and all your animals (especially the turtles).



Mathilde



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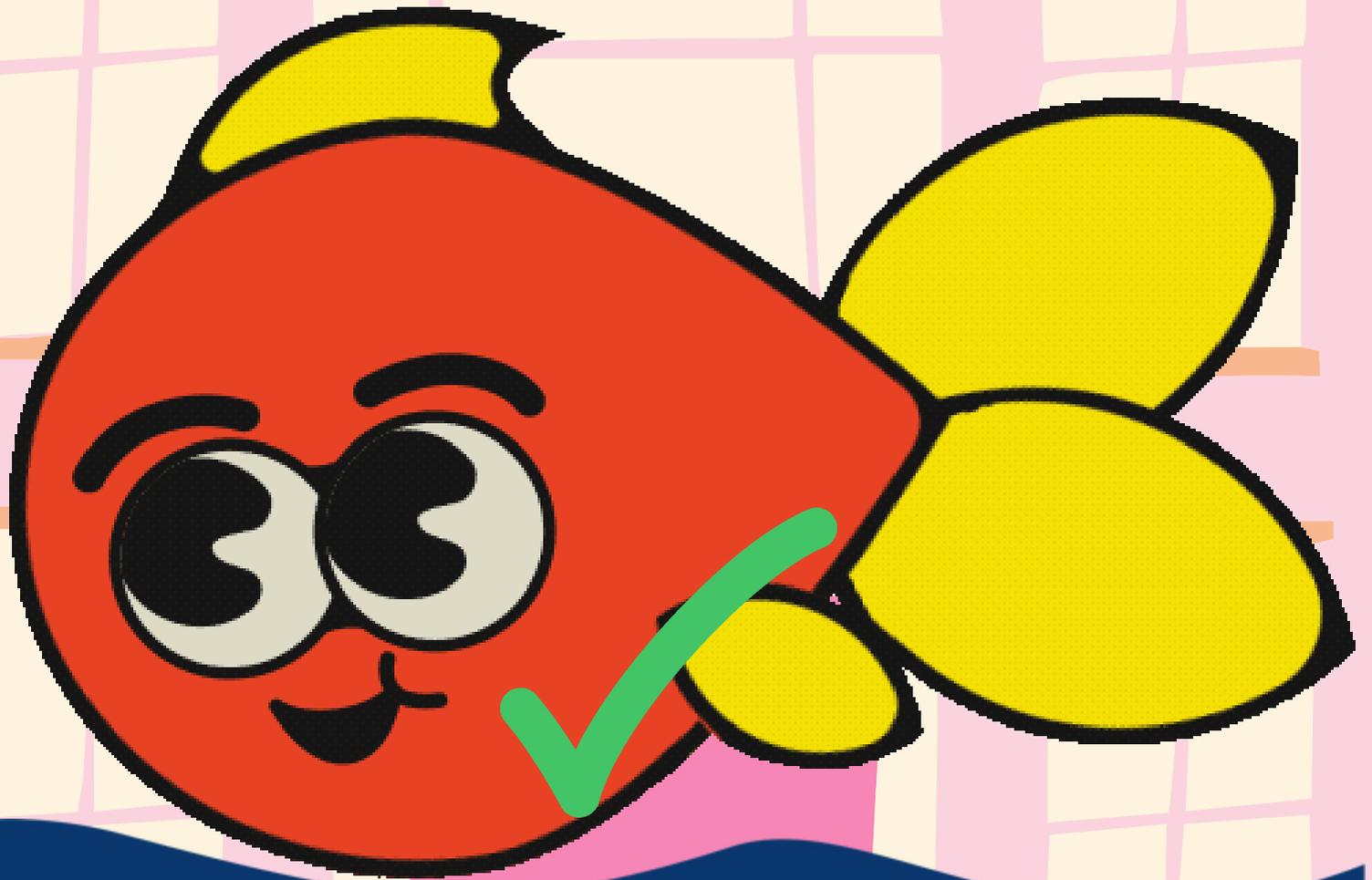
JEAN-CLAUDE



NO WATER NO LIFE.
NO BLUE NO GREEN



THIS IS OUR LIFE
THIS IS OUR HOME
STOP THE POLLUTION
FROM POISONING OUR HOME.



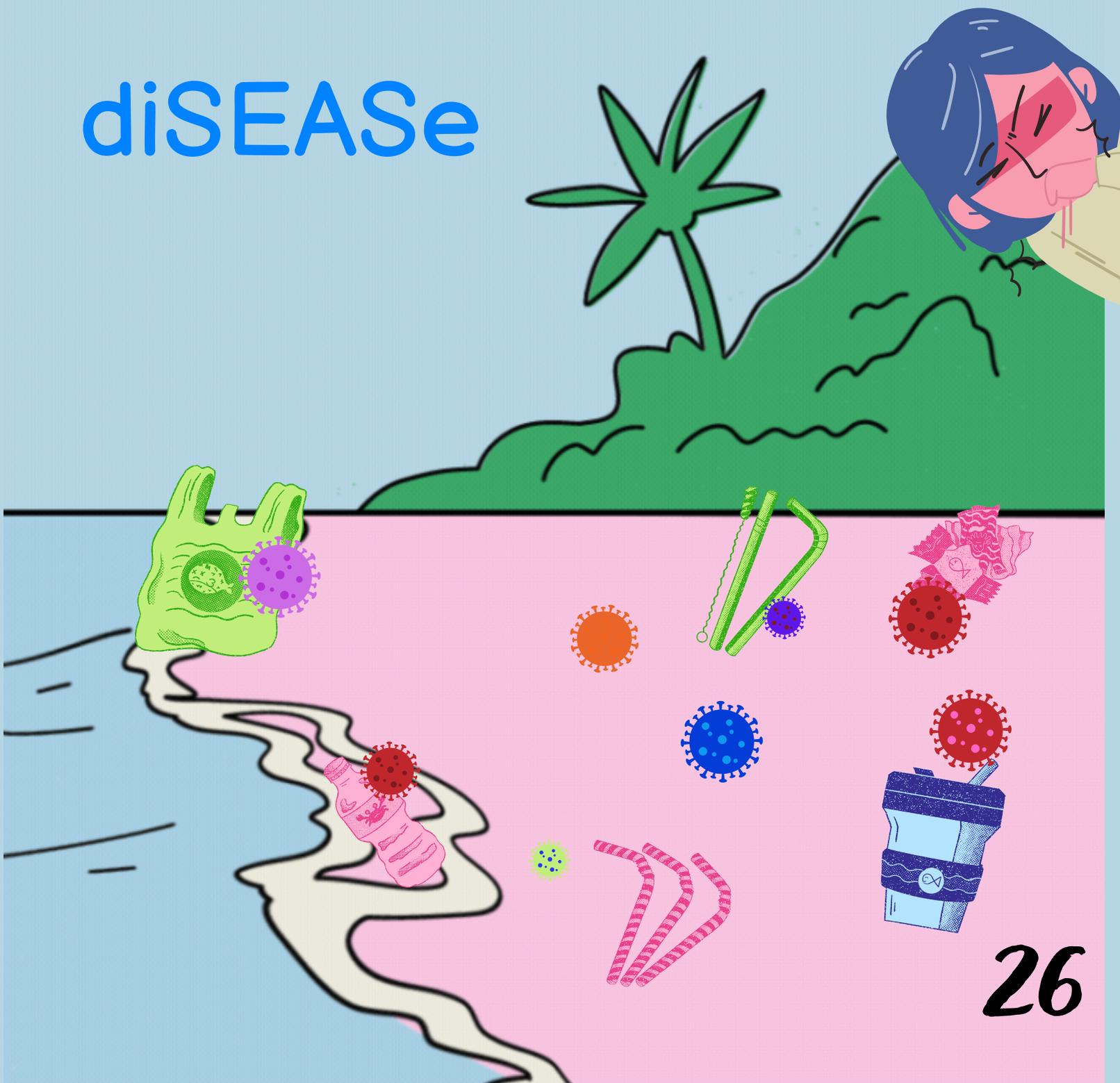
JEAN-CLAUDE

Agueda

to hurt the
SEAS

is like a

diSEASe



I think everyone likes going to the beach and enjoy the blue ocean. It's much better if it's clean, but sometimes we don't think before we throw our trash, because sometimes we throw it on the beach or in places that can end in the ocean. The trash belongs in the bin.

I'm sure that everybody can help to stop this. If we go to the beach and we pick up some of the trash, we can make a big change and save the beautiful ocean which deserves to be plastic free.

Forever
for a
plastic
free ocean.

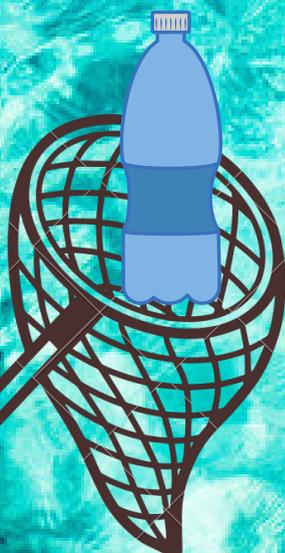
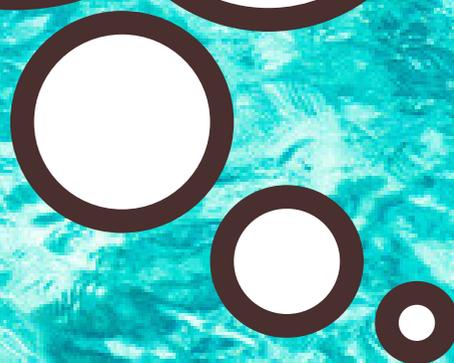
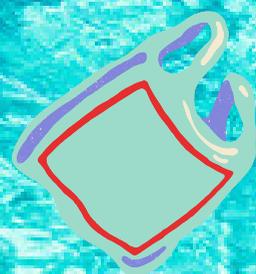
Agueda

Together
for the
sea!

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Cedric

fish
the plastic
out of the
water

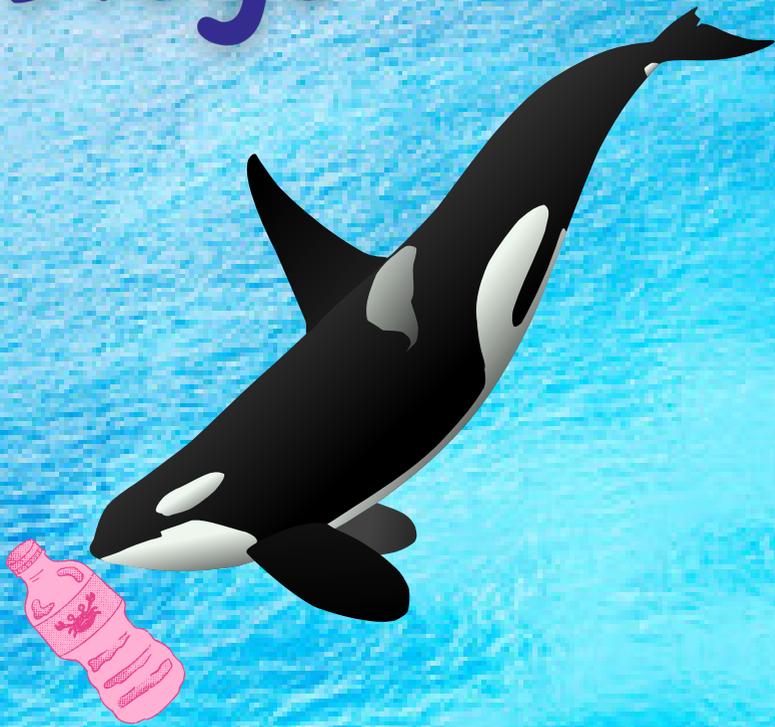


We love going to the beach in summer, surfing or swimming in the beautiful ocean with the big and little fish. But if we pollute the ocean, we will not be able to swim in the pollution so let's ban the plastic and enjoy the ocean with our friends at sea.

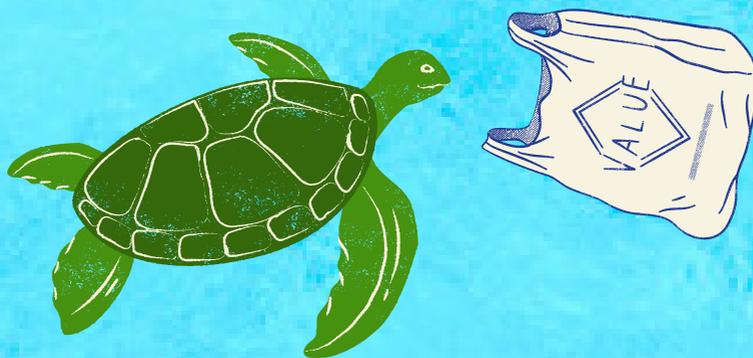


Cedric

Diego



When we protect our oceans,
we protect our future



My letter My voice



Dear Ocean,

We live in a world in which you cover more than 70 percent of the surface of our planet. A world in which about 240,000 marine species dwell in you. Despite this, we do not protect you enough.

Unfortunately, we have been throwing plastic and polluting your waters with oil, toxic materials and hazardous waste.

So, I am writing this letter to say sorry.

Sorry from us humans
for not taking enough care of you and your
creatures.

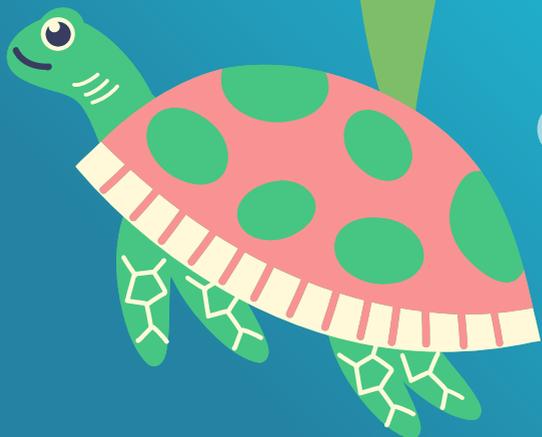
Sorry for being selfish and somewhat indifferent.
Sorry for polluting you.

Diego

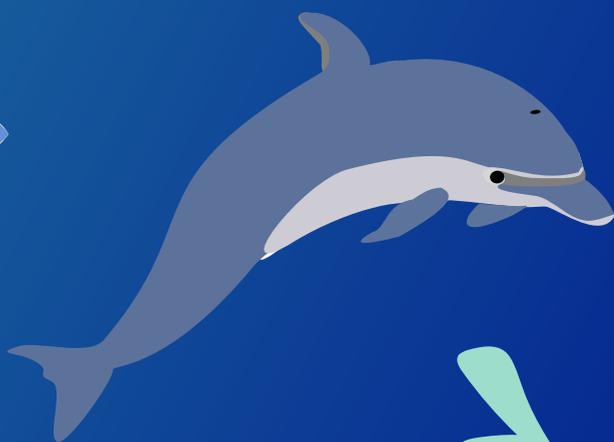
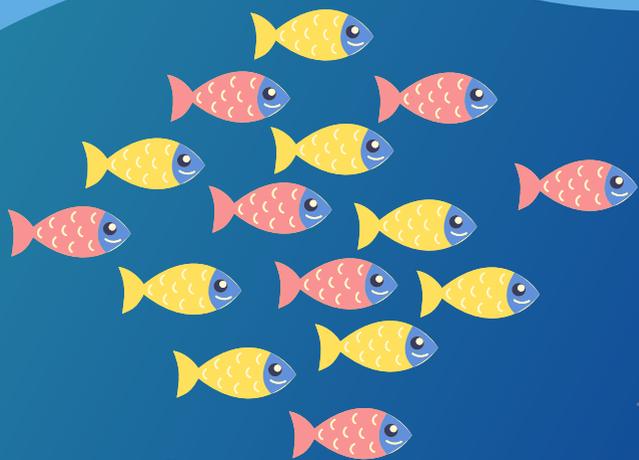
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Lola



Save the sea,
Let the animals free!



Lola

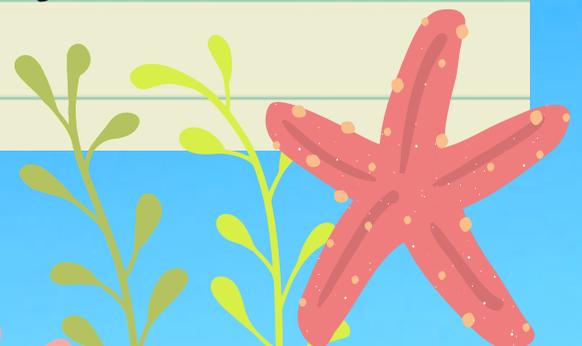


My Letter to the sea!

FOR: MISS TURTLE

Hello Miss Turtle,
I hope you and your family are doing well.
We heard some news about the ocean,
but I know life in the sea is harder with
each day that goes by. There's so much
plastic everywhere and the worst thing is,
that sometimes you think it's food but it's
not. So be careful! As a human, I hope
this will end soon. Hope you'll be well.

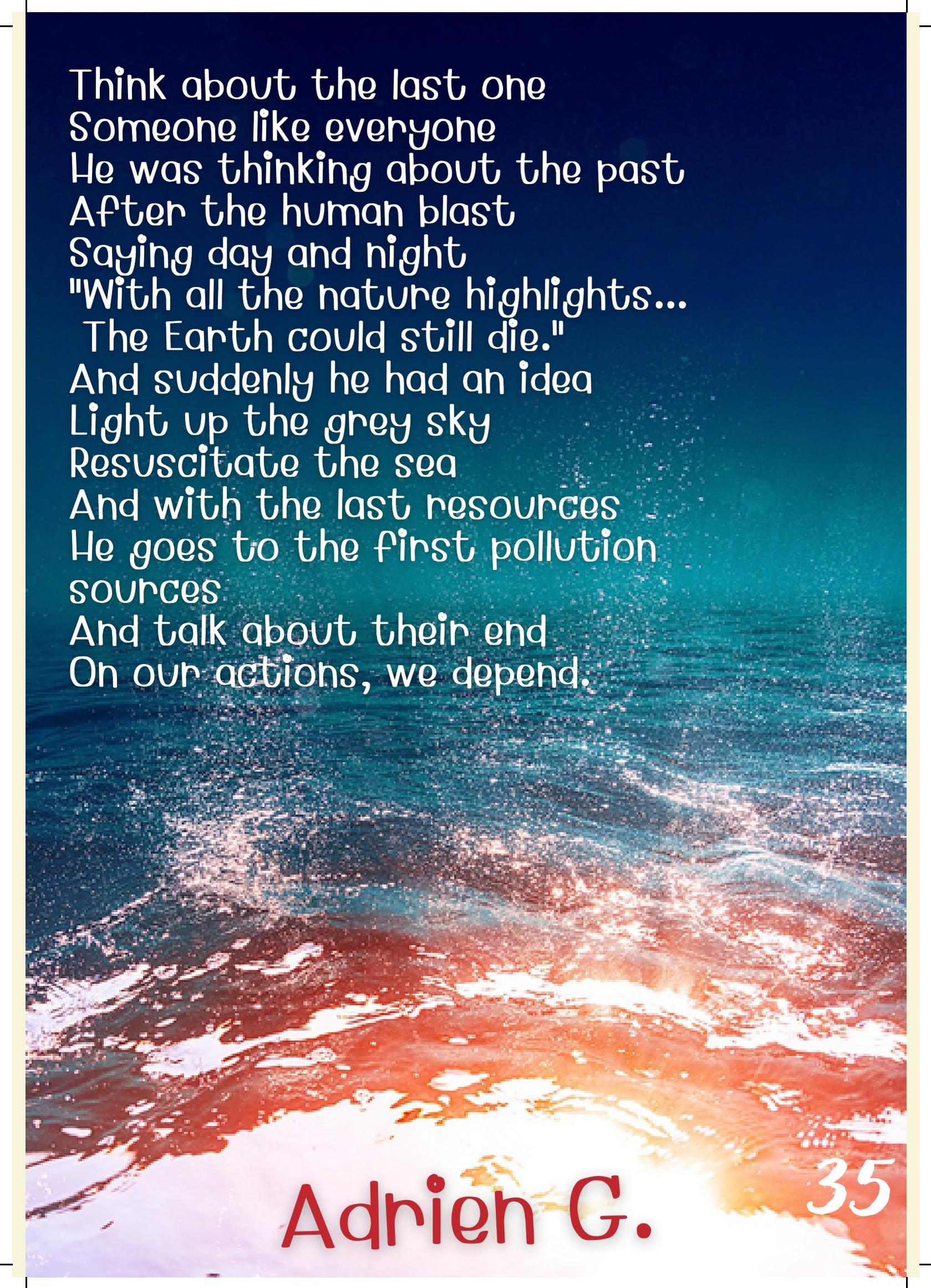
Bye!



**THE HUMAN BEING
WAS AN EVOLVING
PROTOTYPE...
BUT NOW IT HAS
BECOME
A HARMFUL VIRUS**



Adrien G.



Think about the last one
Someone like everyone
He was thinking about the past
After the human blast
Saying day and night
"With all the nature highlights...
The Earth could still die."
And suddenly he had an idea
Light up the grey sky
Resuscitate the sea
And with the last resources
He goes to the first pollution
sources
And talk about their end
On our actions, we depend.

Adrien G.

35

If we pick up our

It could be done.

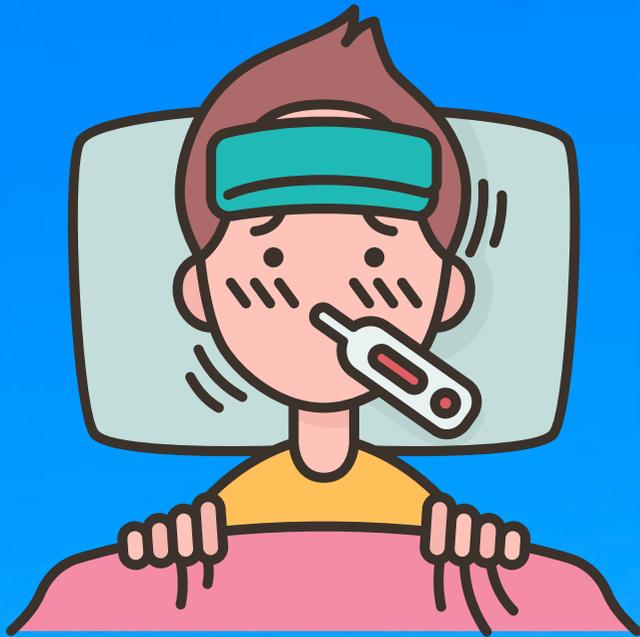
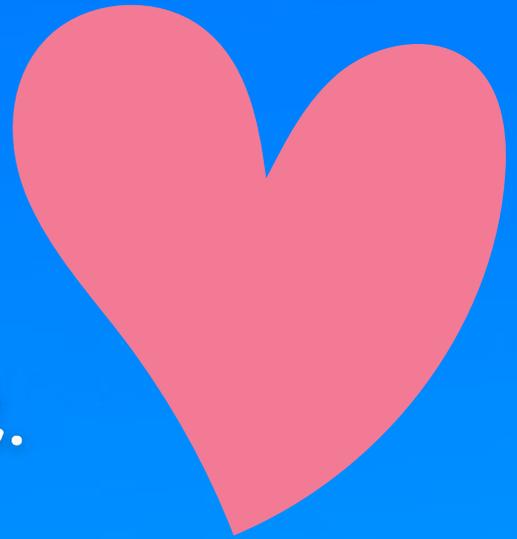


oliver

36

Oliver

We must do our part to save the ocean's heart.



We have to do it quick, so the ocean won't get sick.

The animals are dying, while we are denying.



Let's try to help at least one, before there will be none!



An illustration featuring a dark blue whale swimming from left to right. Behind the whale is a large teal circle with a dotted pattern. Above the teal circle is a yellow sun with a dotted pattern and several brown rays. The text 'For the' is written in blue above the sun, and 'animals' is written in white on the whale's body.

For the

animals

rights, we must

fight

-Jolanka-

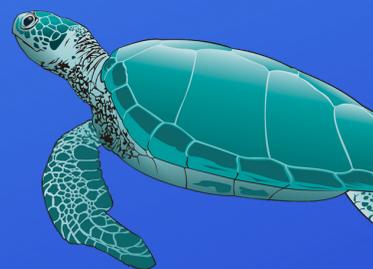
From a Turtle's perspective

We were here since the beginning,
so let us live where we are living.

Humans only want to catch,
where we peacefully hatch.

The ocean is a mess,
because everybody cares less.

We want to fight,
but where is our right?



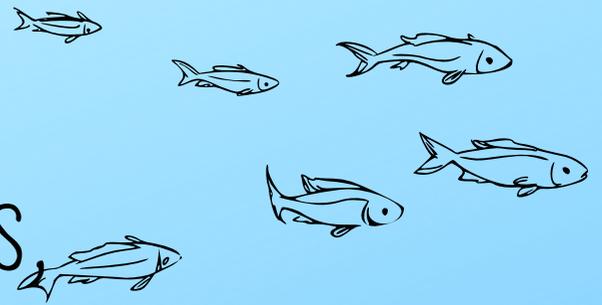
—Jolanka—

39

Low

RESPECT THE
OCEAN
TO RESPECT
YOURSELF





Dear humans,

The Earth has given you a home.

Food, everything you need to survive.

And then she also gave you the oceans.

And yet you continue to pollute them.

This long stretch of water filled with treasures and animals by
thousands

allows you to bathe in it, to have a good time.

Yet you continue to destroy it.

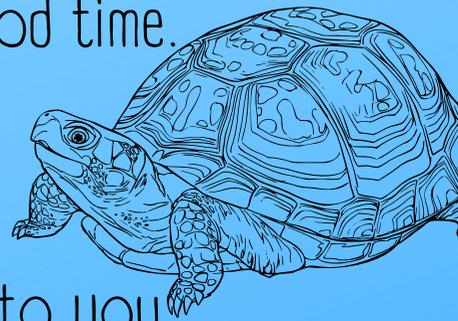
To hurt it.

Soon, all your actions will come back to you
and you'll pray for a second chance
that you'll never get.

Take care of the oceans,
the seas, the sea animals and the earth
if you want your children and grandchildren to have all the gifts
you've been given.

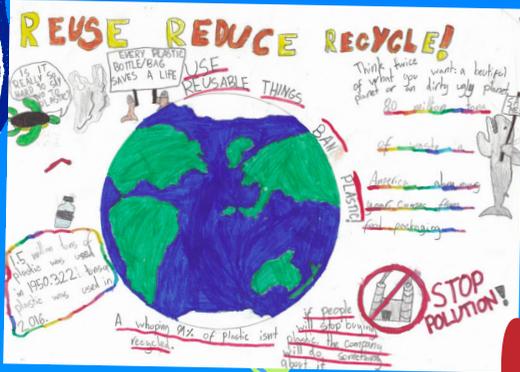
Yours truly,
The sea

LOU **41**



Gal

Please keep
our sea
plastic free!



ONE PIECE OF TRASH
COULD SAVE A LIFE.



We care

Look at the plastic and the pollution,
there's probably no solution.

The sealife is crying,
and the turtles are dying.

Help clean a beach,
imagine everyone picking
five bottles each.

If we each do our share
we'll show the earth and its oceans
how much we truly care.



Rachel

SAVE

OCEAN

SAVE

the
future

The background of the page is a collage of illustrations depicting ocean pollution. At the top left, a dark blue sea is filled with several red oil barrels, with a large plume of black smoke rising from a distant landmass. To the right, a red and white boat is shown leaking a large splash of black oil. In the middle left, a brown pelican stands on a beach, looking distressed with a thought bubble above its head; nearby, a yellow barrel is labeled 'TOXIC'. In the middle right, two white birds are shown inside a blue container. At the bottom left, a white bird is partially covered in black oil. At the bottom right, a blue fish swims near green seaweed. The central text is contained within a large black teardrop shape.

Please
save the ocean
because there
are animals
living in it and if
we pollute the
ocean, it
becomes a
problem. Listen
to my voice and
help !!!

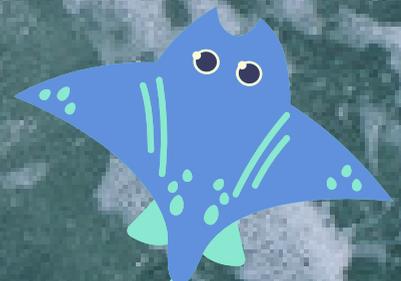
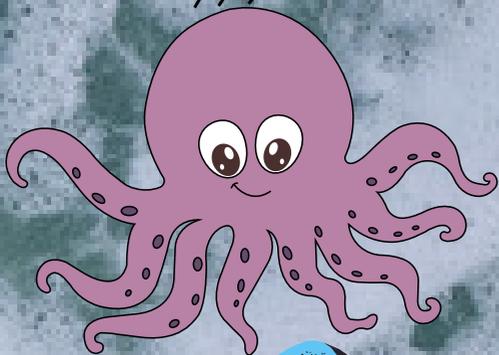
Rachel

45

THE SEA IS OUR FUTURE

everyday is
**EARTH
DAY**

**NO
TO
PLASTIC**



**KEEP
the
SEA
PLASTIC FREE**

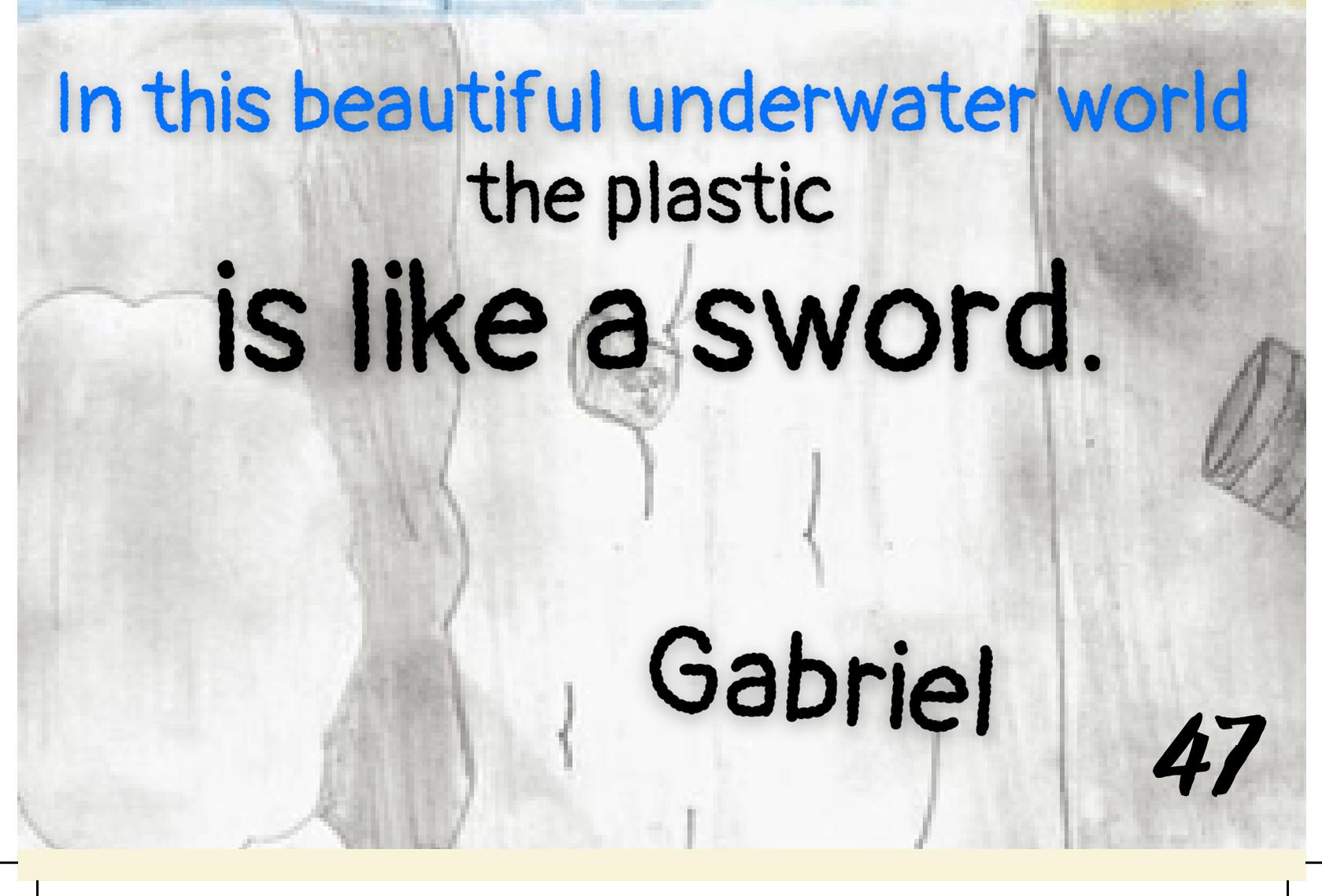
SAVE IT

Gabriel





The infinite blue of the sea
is one of the best things
one can ever see.



In this beautiful underwater world
the plastic
is like a sword.

Gabriel

47



**Stop Pollution
And Try To Find
The Potion
To Save The Ocean**

Salome

48

The ocean

The ocean is huge.

It's so huge that it's practically impossible to destroy it

BUT

We managed or we are on the way to destroy it and

it's not something we should be proud of and enjoy it.

It's not a success we should celebrate but something we cannot tolerate.

*The Ocean is dying
and to save it
we must keep trying.*

**THINK WHERE
YOU THROW
AWAY,
BEFORE IT'S
TOO LATE**

Aleksandra

50

Dear polluters

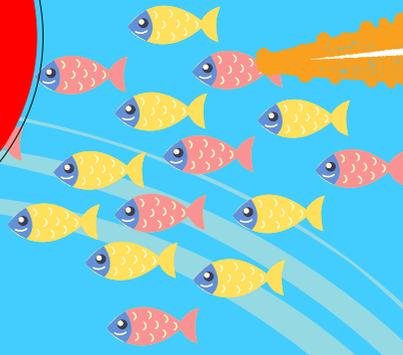
Our ocean is crying,
because there is so much
plastic in the ocean! It
keeps floating until it kills
so many innocent lives.

With our little voices we
would like to encourage
you to help and clean up all
the mess you have made
and take care of our
beautiful ocean!

Aleksandra

51

Nelli



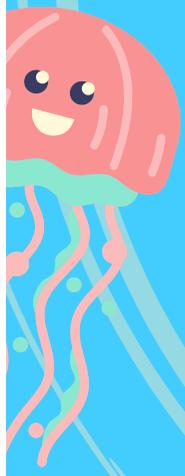
WATCH WHERE YOU

Throw



OR ELSE IT WILL

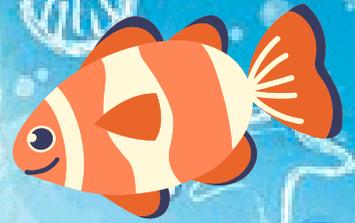
Grow



The Beginning

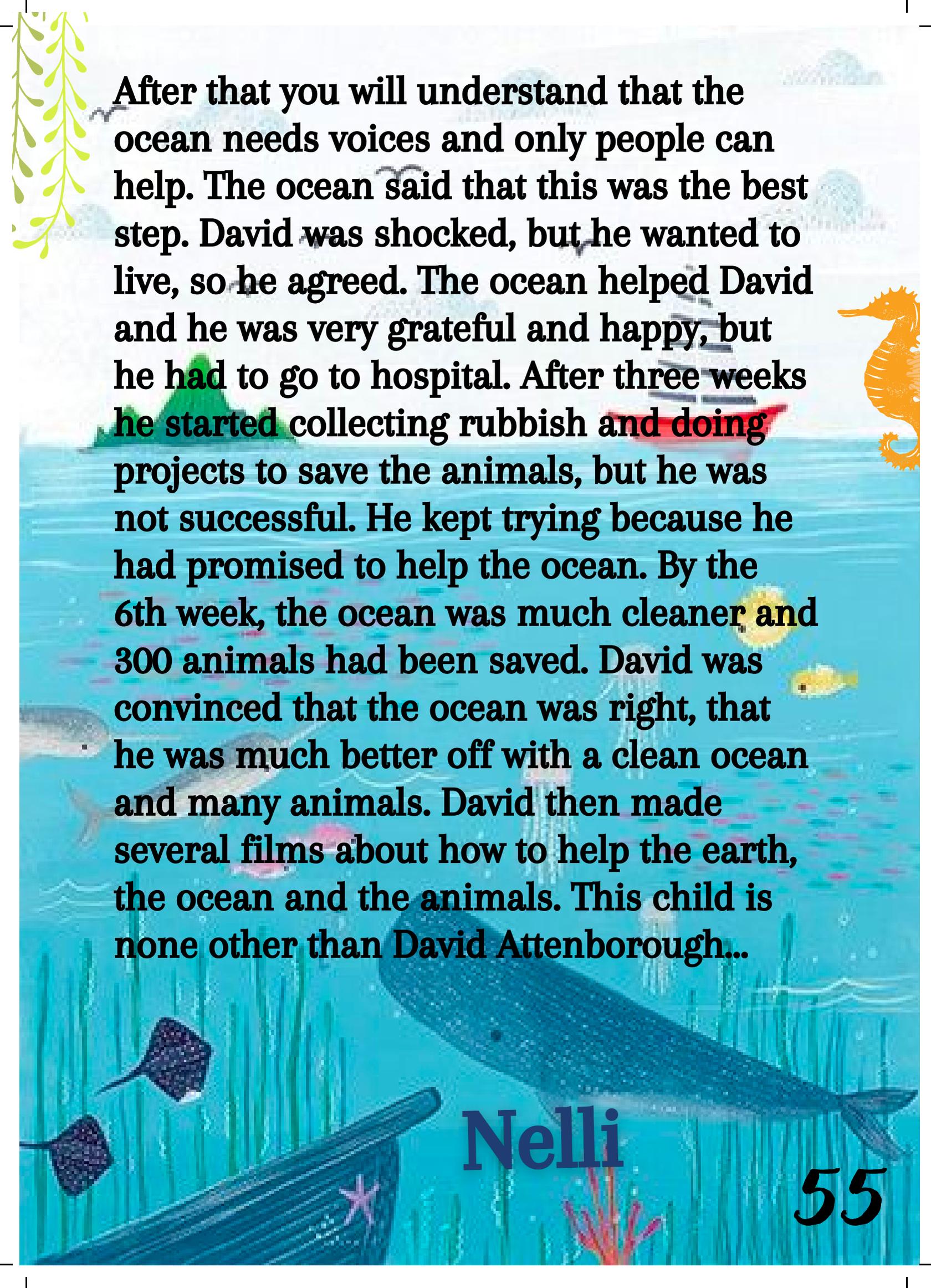
An English boy lived near the ocean, but he did not like it much. Whenever possible, he threw everything into the sea. Despite his parents' warnings that anything he threw into the sea would kill animals and drown people, he ignored them. When he was a child and went swimming with his parents on a sunny day, he saw plastic in the sea, but he did not care. Later, he saw several dead animals, but he still did not care. Two hours later, he had a terrible accident. He jumped from a platform directly onto a rock that he had not seen, but no one saw him, so he lay there unconscious. When he heard a voice, he thought he had woken up, but then the voice said,

Nelli



"Hi David, I am the ocean. I understand it's hard to believe, but if you do not stop throwing everything in me, you will not be able to survive because I will not save you." In fear, David asked, "What have I done? - You saw all the plastic and dead animals inside me, didn't you?" - sniffed the ocean. - Yes, but it's not my fault! - David said apologetically. - It's not only you, but you did not care when you saw all the plastic," replied the ocean quickly. "Anyway, I am asking for your help now because you need to learn that I am important to the world and not just a bin. Can you please increase environmental awareness, and in so doing you'd be helping the animals and form a team to collect the rubbish which is continuously being dumped in me?"





After that you will understand that the ocean needs voices and only people can help. The ocean said that this was the best step. David was shocked, but he wanted to live, so he agreed. The ocean helped David and he was very grateful and happy, but he had to go to hospital. After three weeks he started collecting rubbish and doing projects to save the animals, but he was not successful. He kept trying because he had promised to help the ocean. By the 6th week, the ocean was much cleaner and 300 animals had been saved. David was convinced that the ocean was right, that he was much better off with a clean ocean and many animals. David then made several films about how to help the earth, the ocean and the animals. This child is none other than David Attenborough...

Nelli

55



SEA

SAVE THE
WE CAN DO IT ...



ROMAIN

56



Romain

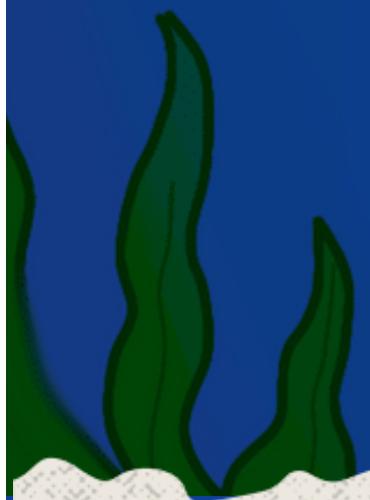
STOP!

STOP MAKING WHAT DOES NOT BELONG TO US SUFFER. LET US STOP THROWING OUR TRASH INTO THE SEA. THE SEA BEGS US TO **STOP POLLUTING ITS OCEANS. LET'S THROW OUR RUBBISH IN THE GARBAGE. IT'S SIMPLE WHY WE DON'T WE DO IT? WE MUST REACT IMMEDIATELY IF NOT WE WILL REGRET IT!**

57

Maria P.

STOP THE POLLUTION
'CAUSE IT'S NOT AN ILLUSION



Maria P. "The happy place"

There was once a happy place
With a delighted face,
Because it was a home
Big and unknown,
For many creatures,
Some were small,
And some big for meters.
The home was clean and safe,
No one was afraid
That one day



It could die, like from a blade.
All the happiness will fade,
The bad decisions will be made
By the people who came
And used this home
The way they want



But soon the people will realise,
They will all have to unite
To save the grand home
From the cruel future
That will come.



Do you hear this?

Where do these voices come from?

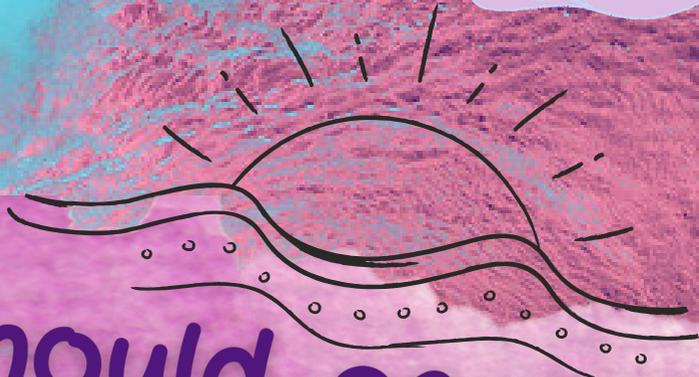


From the home,
Big and unknown,



Which once had a delighted face
Because it used to be a happy place...

Jagoda



We should save the beautiful views.

So let's not make bad moves!



IT'S PLASTIC

HELLO. MY NAME IS BEN AND I'M A DOLPHIN. I WANTED TO SHARE WITH YOU MY DAILY ROUTINE. SO FIRST WE GO OUT WITH MY FAMILY TO CATCH FOOD. IT'S HARD BECAUSE IT'S EASY TO CONFUSE PLASTIC WITH JELLYFISH. THEN AFTER A LONG TIME OF SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING ELSE THAN PLASTIC, WE GO SWIMMING IN THE ... PLASTIC OCEAN.

MY MUM IS ALWAYS TELLING ME THAT ONE DAY WE WILL GO TO A BEAUTIFUL CORAL REEF SINCE I HAVE NEVER REALLY SEEN ONE.

I HATE THAT VIEW OF TURTLES GETTING TANGLED UP IN PLASTIC. MAYBE IT'S BETTER IF I STOP HERE.

IT'S PLASTIC AND I AM NOT ENTHUSIASTIC.

JAGODA

p

L

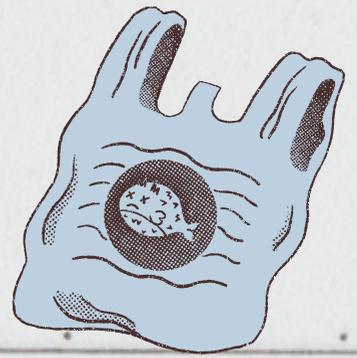
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t

I

C



We must think of a
solution,
to stop quickly our
ocean pollution.

-Maria Sofia T.-



Sailing on my dad's
beautiful boat.

On the clear blue water,
riding the waves we float.

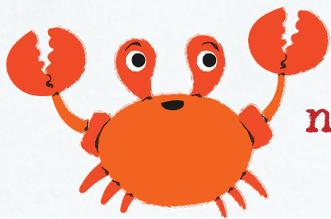
The wind blows into the white sails,
and we run freely with the whales.

Everything is just fantastic,
but suddenly we find a lot of plastic!

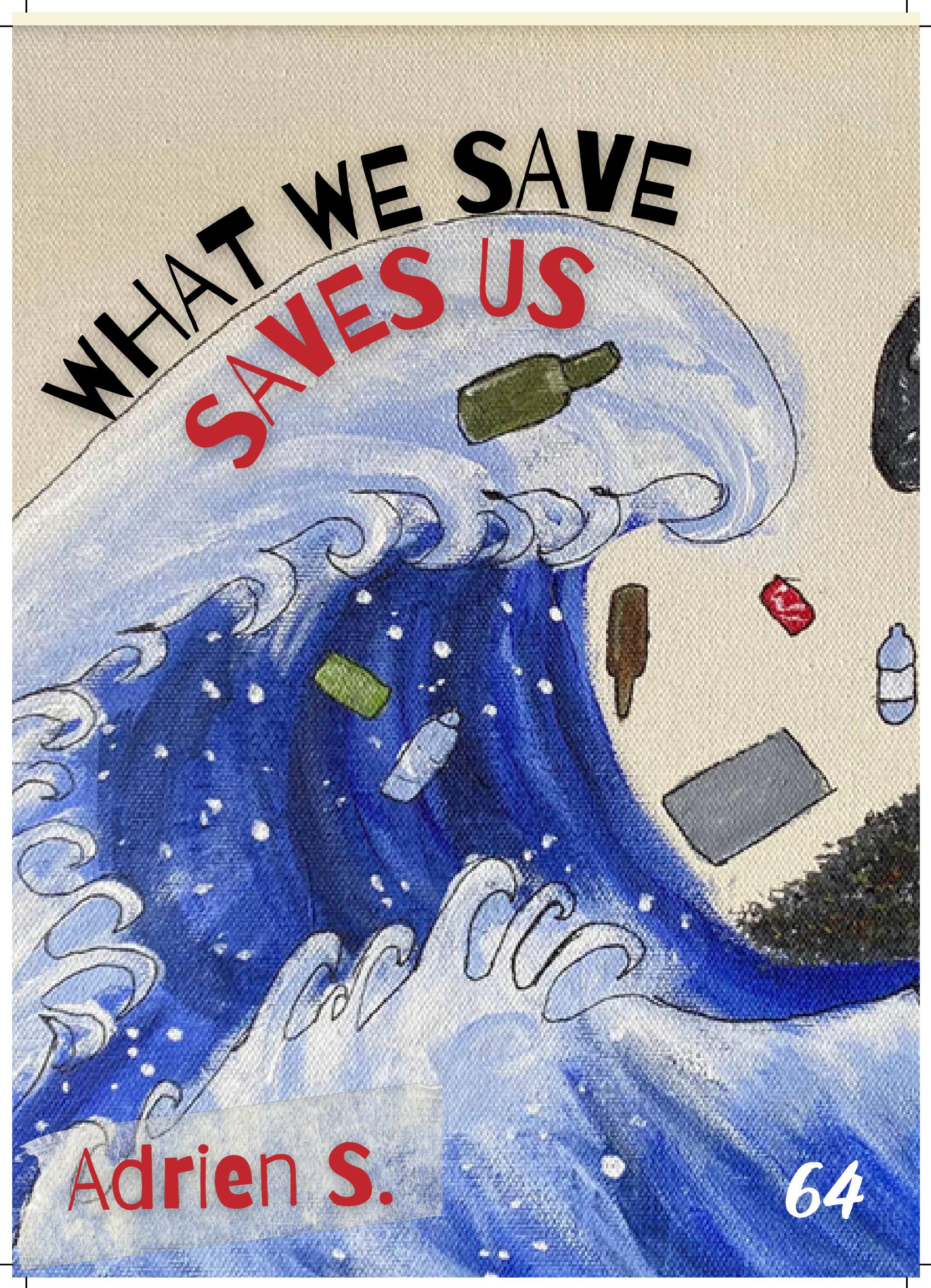
Oh how I wish,

that there would be
no more pollution for the fish!

-Maria Sofia Tramacere-



WHAT WE SAVE SAVES US

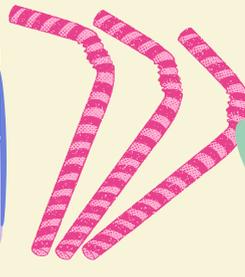


Adrien S.

64



THE PLASTIC



WHO IS MAKING THE OCEAN SICK?
THE PLASTIC!

WHO IS KILLING THE FISH?
THE PLASTIC!!

WHO IS INVADING OUR BEACHES?
THE PLASTIC!!!



THE PLASTIC IS DESTROYING
OUR PLANET
SO LET'S DO
SOMETHING



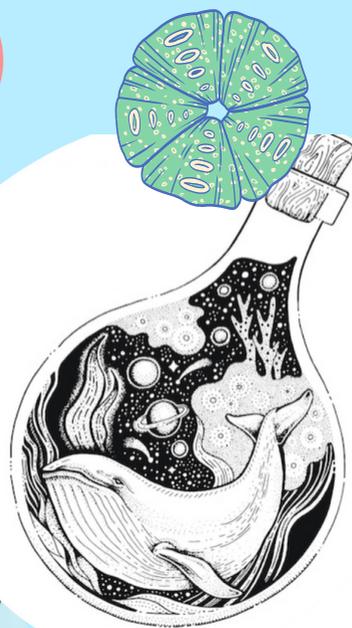
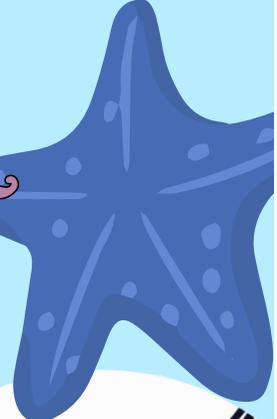
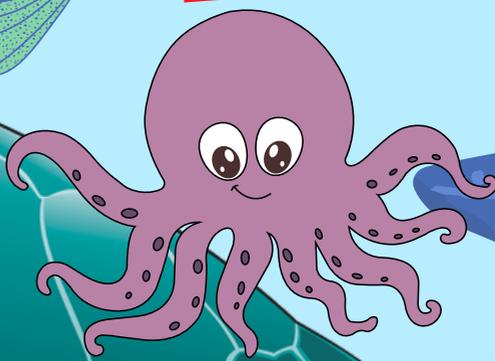
ADRIEN S.



Be part of the
SOLUTION

not part of the

POLLUTION

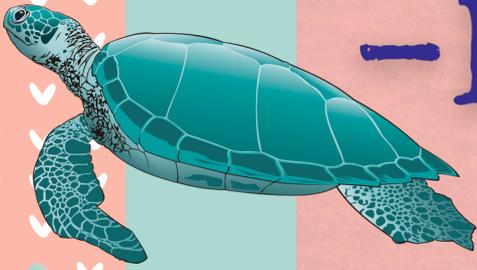


Romane



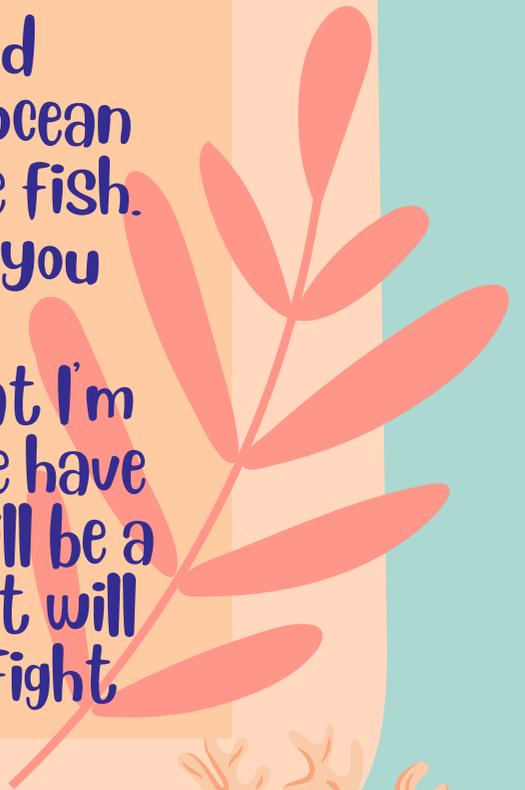
66

-Romane-

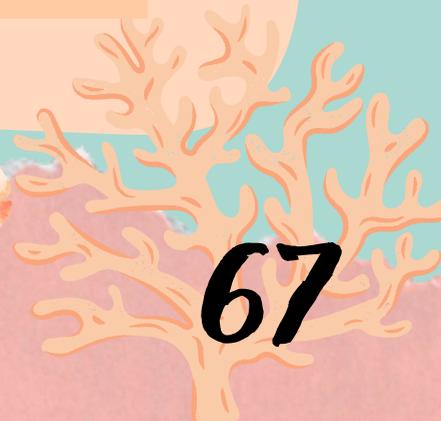


KEEP
the
SEA
PLASTIC FREE

Dear ocean,
I hope you're feeling well. Oh sorry I can't say that, because unfortunately the humans made you sick. Your home is in danger. Unlike you, we have a home where we live and we take care of it. It's not the same for the ocean. The ocean is the home of all the fish and all the sea creatures. People throw plastic and rubbish in you. All this goes in the ocean and is eventually swallowed by the fish. We have to make an effort to save you dear ocean. On behalf of the other humans, I would like to tell you that I'm sorry! I'm sorry for all the pain we have caused you. I promise you that I will be a voice among my friends, a voice that will fight for justice, a voice that will fight against pollution!



NO
TO
PLASTIC





"NONE OF US CAN SAVE THE WORLD
SINGLE-HANDEDLY. BUT TOGETHER WE
MIGHT JUST STAND A CHANCE."

- THE LOST WHALE, HANNAH GOLD -

English S2L2ENG
Ms. S. Micallef Cann
Scholastic Year
2021-2022
Ocean Project EEB1 May 22



Back cover
created by
Jagoda

Together for
the ocean

