



Awsaj's Windy Day

by Ala'a Al Qaisi



It was a blustery day at Awsaj School. The wind howled through the playground, whipping Ali's hair around his face. He clutched an empty bottle, ready to recycle it.



Ali walked towards the recycling bin, carefully aiming the bottle. A sudden gust of wind caught it, and two more bottles tumbled out of his hands and onto the ground.



Inside the classroom, Sara noticed the wind whistling under the door. She quickly closed it, trying to keep the cool air inside and the dust out.



At the entrance, the dust mat was folded, allowing the wind to blow dust and sand into the school. The wind made the air a little dusty.



Near the canteen, a tap dripped, drop by drop, wasting precious water. The slow, steady drip echoed in the quiet hallway.



A bright, colorful refill station stood proudly, ready to help students stay hydrated. Three students happily lined up to refill their water bottles.



Ali and Sara walked around the school, observing the actions that helped and harmed the environment. They discussed what they could do better.



Ali picked up the fallen bottles, carefully placing them in the recycling bin. He learned that even small actions make a big difference.



Sara noticed the leaking tap and reported it to the school caretaker. She knew that fixing the leak would save water.



Together, Ali and Sara decided to make a plan to help keep their school clean and green. They understood the importance of protecting the environment.