The bottle in the sea

Oh, plastic bottles, how we adore you, With your everlasting presence, for all to see. You're like a loyal friend, always by our side, From morning till night, on every car ride. But it's the environment that blames you. For everything you do.

You're tossed away without a second thought, Into landfills and oceans, where you're easily caught. Your plastic bodies floating miserably in the sea, A testament to our careless dependency.

But fear not, dear bottles, for we have a plan, To save you as best as we can. We'll turn you into art or maybe even a chair, To show the world that we really do care.

But no matter what we do, we always forget about you and your HORRIBLE deeds.

Hannah Baier, Marie Habringer, Ina Hirzinger

The endangered Plastic Bottle

Once out of the hands of its human parent, the real journey of life begins for the little innocent plastic bottle.

The helpless thing encounters danger lurking at every corner. Thrown around by children in school or bullied by bottle flips are just the smaller perils. Once lying on the floor unseen, the deadliest predator of them all isn't far: the cleaners. In a long fight, the bottle can use its round shape to roll away down the stairs on its way to freedom.

But out on the street, there are vicious killers, the so-called environmentalists. If they catch this endangered species, it will be burned alive. We can only pray for it to find a comfortable place in nature, where it will never biodegrade and can live forever peacefully.

Only the luckiest bottles of them all make it to paradise: the great pacific garbage patch. There Immortality is assured.

Vlad Ciobanu-Caraus, Valentin Reitter, Oskar Mayr, Felix Grubmüller

A coke bottle's life journey

The first time the coke bottle gets a glimpse of life at its birth most of them are forcefully taken out of their mother's womb, the vending machine. At its birth, it weighs about 500ml. In its first seconds of life it normally screams a little, but calms down after a few moments Their first scream is the most precious thing in a coke's life. It's majestic, it's the infamously loud "pshhhhhhhhhst". The parents are very proud of it, because it got out healthy. But be careful! Coke bottles are very sensitive at birth. If shaken, it can get a concussion, which is really deadly for a new-born bottle and might even end in its demise.

The next stage of its life is less nice, some might even call it cruel. The toddler is used and abused by his adoptive parents. They take their black liquid soul and just leave the shell. After that, they throw it away like garbage. It depends on the parents, but this can happen anywhere, anytime from 10 minutes up to a few days into their life.

Now the real journey begins. They are finally free and away from their abusive parents. They travel from place to place all over the world, with only one goal in mind. The great pacific garbage patch. It's a whole country, just for plastic. It's a plastic dream. The journey can take up to a few years and they have to overcome many obstacles. But once they mastered all of them, they can live a happy life for all eternity.

Anna-Magdalena Burgstaller; Isabella Polgar; Flora Rintelen