

“RECYCLING ROO”

Puppet show/play for Recycling and waste management.

“KUCHAKATA ROO”

Onyesho/ mchezo wa vibaraka wa kuchakata na kudhibiti taka.

“**Recycling Roo**” is a puppet show or play which can be adopted by any community, anywhere in the world, as a story to help teach, educate, inspire and empower the youth of our world to understand the importance of recycling and proper waste management. This play is critically powerful when using and promoting the character of Uncle Roo, because the play/show turns into reality the next day for the children, when the rooster (s) in the community wakes up in the morning and crows to the community. This real-life reminder is called **Eco-Repitition**, and “**Recycling Roo**” is the first play/show in the world to activate this incredibly important, natural tool, for the benefit of our communities. So, when played out, Uncle Roo needs to be the Hero, loud and clear and someone that the children greatly respect. If done correctly, the roosters in your community will help you do the reminding, every single day. It is up to the adults in the community to fulfill the needs, curiosity and interest of youth to follow Uncle Roo’ messages of undertaking proper recycling and waste management in your village or neighborhood.

“**kuchataka Roo**” ni onyesho la kucheza ambalo linaweza kumilikiwa na jamii yoyote mahali popote ulimwenguni Kama hadithi ya kusaidia, kufundisha, kuelimisha, kuhamasisha na kuwawezesha vijana wa ulimwengu wetu kuelewa umuhimu wa kuchakata na usimamizi mzuri wa taka. Mchezo huu unanguvu sana wakati wa kutumia na kukuza tabia ya uhusika wa mjomba Roo, pia Mchezo/onyesho hubadirika kuwa ukweli siku inayo kwa watoto, wakati jogoo katika jamii wanaamka asubuhi na kuwika kwa jamii. Ukumbusho huu wa uhalisia wa maisha unaitwa kurudia mazingira na kuchakata pia ni mchezo/onyesho la kwanza ulimwenguni kuamsha umuhimu wa Asili kwa faida ya jamii zetu kwa hivyo, wakati inachezwa Mjomba Roo anahitajika kuwa shujaa kwa sauti na wazi na mtu ambaye watoto wanamwalia Sana kwa nidhamu. Ikiwa imefanywa kwa usahihi, jogoo katika jamii yako watakusaidia kukukumbusha kila siku ni juu ya wazima katika jamii kutimiza mahitaji, udadisi na masilahi ya vijana, kufuata ujumbe wa mjomba wa kufanya kuchakata na usimamizi wa taka katika Kijiji chako au chajirani.

The focus of the ocean Recovery Alliance is to bring together new thinking, technologies, creativity and collaborations to innovative projects that will help improve our ocean environment.

Lengo la muungano wa kufufua bahari yetu ni kuleta pamoja fikra mpya, teknolojia, ubunifu na ushirikiano kwa miradi na mipango ya ubunifu ambao utasaidia kurekebisha mazingira ya bahari yetu.

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Characters/ Wahusika.

“Adisa”_ Child_Male. (Adisa mtoto wa kiume).

“Mother”_ mother_ female (Mama wa like).

“Flora”_ Mother Chicken_Female (mama kuku wa kike).

“Junior”_ Young chicken_ male/ female (kuku mdogo wakiume/wa kike).

“Uncle Roo”_ Recycling Rooster_male (Mjomba Roo_ Jogoo mchakataji_ wakiume).

“collar”_ Crow with plastic collar_ male (kunguru mwenye kola ya plastiki_ wakiume)

“Guzzle”_ Thirsty Dog_ male/female (Mbwa mwenye kiu_wakike/wakiume)

“Buffer ”_Water Buffalo_male(Nyati wa Maji_ wakiume).

“Buffie”_water Buffalo_male(Nyati wa maji_ wakike).

SCENE ONE/ONYESHO LA KWANZA.

Adisa: Where is it? Oh, it must be somewhere, it was right here when I left to go to the....

Mother!.

Adisa: Iko wapi? Oh, lazima itakuwa mahali Fulani, ilikuwa hapahapa wakati naondoka kwenda sokoni....

Mama!.

Mother:*(Heard from offstage)* Yes, Adisa?.

Mama:*(Ilisikika kutoka kwa nje)* Ndio, Adisa?.

Adisa: Have you seen my bird's house? It was right here when I.....

Adisa: Umeiona nyumba ya ndege wangu? Ilikuwa hapa wakati mimi....

Mother: Was that thing like a bundle of a plastic and cut up cans?.

Mama: Ni kile kitu kilikuwa Kama kifungu Cha plastiki na makopo yaliyo katwa?.

Adisa: Yes! It was red and it shone in the sunlight, and..

Adisa: Ndio! Ilikuwa nyekundu na kuangaza kwenye jua na.

Mother: Oh my! I'm afraid I must have swept it away. It looked ever so much like useless waste.

Mama: Oh mimi! Ninaogopa lazima nitakuwa nimefagilia mbali. Ilionekana ni sawa na taka isiyo na maana.

Adisa: Waste! Oh but where could it be, mother?

Adisa: Oh Taka!, Lakini inaweza kuwa wapi mama?

Mother: I'm afraid, it could be well be anywhere.

Mama: Nawasiwasi , na inaweza kuwa mahali popote.

Adisa: Anywhere! Hmmm.

The things we throw away, I see them sometimes strewn around the village, how will I ever find it? Well ...who knows the village better than the animals! They don't talk to us much these days, but I'm sure they could help me find my treasure.

I will start around the house with the chickens.

(She enters the pen around the house and finds two chickens atop a giant mound, pecking).

Adisa: Mahali popote! Hmmm.

Vitu tunatupa, naona wakati mwingine vinatapakaa kijijini, nitawezaje kupata? Vizuri... ninani anayejua Kijiji kuliko mnyama, Hawazungumzi nasi Sana siku hizi,lakini Nina hakika wanaweza kunisaidia kupata hazina yangu.

Nitaanza kwa kuzunguka nyumba na kuku.

(Anaingia kwenye kibanda karibu na nyumba anakuta kuku wawili juu ya kilima kikubwa wakikoroma).

Adisa: Hello!Caw,Caw!

Adisa: Helo! Kooh!Kooh!.

Flora: Caw Caw! Hello Adisa, what is the matter?.

Flora: kooh kooh! Helo Adisa, Kuna nini?.

Adisa: Hello, mother chicken. I am searching for something very precious to me, it-

Adisa: Helo, mama kuku. Natafuta kitu cha thamani san kwangu.

Junior: Whimpers and collapses, rubbing his beak. Adisa tries to reach him.

Junior: Anapepesuka na kuanguka, akisugua mdomo wake. Adisa anajaribu kumfikia.

Flora: Well, that makes the two of us then.

Flora: vizuri, Hiyo ndoinatufanya sisi wawili kuwa.

Adisa: Whatever do you mean?

Adisa: Unamaanisha nini?.

Flora: Food. We're searching for worms and nourishment from the earth, but I there's any left at all, it's

Now buried under mounds of these strange, hard materials that hurt us.

Flora: Chakula. Tulikua tukitafuta minyoo na lishe kutoka ardhini lakini ikiwa Kuna iliyobaki kabisa, Sasa imezikwa chini ya vilima vya vifaa vya kushangaza na vigumu ambavyo vinatuumiza.

Adisa: These? Why, These aren't harmful they're just

(Picks up a bottle off the mound)

Plastic bottle. Infact, I always keep a small one in my bag **(pats his bag)** in case I ever get thirsty away from home.

(A muffled cawwing- Caw Caw!)

Adisa: Haya? Kwanini, haya hayana madhara ni Kama

(Chukua chupa kutoka kwenye kilima).

Chupa ya plastiki. Kwa kweli, mimi huwa naweka ndogo kwenye begi langu **(piga begi lake)** ikiwa Nitapata kiu mbali na nyumbani.

(Mkohoo ulio kandamizwa- kooh! Kooh).

Adisa: What was that!

Adisa: Kilikua nini hicho!.

(Uncle Roo struggles his way halfway out of the trash he's been buried under and then rest, wing deep in it panting).

(Mjomba Roo anapigania njia yake kujitoa katikati ya takataka zilizo mfukia chini na kisha kupumzika huku akihema Sana.

Adisa: Dear me! Are you, uhm alright?.

How long have you been under there?.

Adisa: Mpendwa mimi! Uko sawa uhm?

Umekua hapo chini kwa mda gani?.

Uncle Roo: Buwfab, bump cherub.adm, qwae! Caw!Caw!

Uncle Roo: Buwfab, bump kerubi adm vaa! Kooh!kooh!.

Flora: Uncle Roo says he can not speak, a few years ago when foraging for food he hit his beak on a plastic bottle and bounced right off it. There's a chip in his beak now which means it is very,very painful to talk or eat or do anything with his mouth.

He still tries to help us a best he can though in looking for food. Although most days I think that he's really searching for is the lost part of his beak.

Flora Mjomba Roo anasema hawezi kuzungumza kwa muda wa miaka michache kupita Sasa wakati akitafuta chakula alipiga mdomo wake kwenye chupa ya plastiki Kuna chipu kwenye mdomo wake ambayo inamsababishia maumivu makali Sana kuongea au kula au kufanya kitu chochote kile kwa mdomo wake.

Bado anajaribu kutusaidi kadiri awezavyo kitutafutia chakula ingawa kwa siku hizi nadhani kwa sehemu kubwa anatafuta sehemu ya mdomo wake ulio potea.

Uncle Roo: Caw Caw.

Mjomba Roo: kooh kooh.

Adisa: *(looks at the bottle then drops it).*

That's horrible what can I do?

Adisa: *(Anaialogalia chupa Kisha anaialogusha).*

Hiyo inatisha! Naweza kufanya nini?.

Uncle Roo: Btodf bokdf fub.

Mjomba Roo: Btodf bokdf fub

Flora: Uncle Roo says you can do more than you realise.

But he wants to know why you're here and how he can help you.

Flora: Mjomba Roo anasema unaweza kufanya zaidi ya unavyofikiria.

Lakini anataka kujua kwanini uko hapa na jinsi gani anavyoweza kukusaidia.

Adisa: well, I was looking for a bird house.

Made out of cans and plastic and ... never mind.

Adisa: Vizuri, nilikuwa nikitafuta nyumba ya ndege.

Iliyotengenezwa kwa makopo na plastiki na ...Wala usijari.

Uncle Roo: gulum bp.t.

Mjomba Roo: gulum bp.t.

Flora: Uncle Roo says he's seen it across the village and he wants to take you to it!.

Flora: Mjomba Roo anasema ameiona kando ya Kijiji na anataka kupeleka.

Adisa: No, it's really not that important. It's a horrid little thing anyway.

Adisa: Hapana, sio muhimu Sana ni kitu kidogo Cha kutisha hata hivyo.

Flora: He insists.

Flora: Anasisitiza.

Adisa: Well.... I guess I can't refuse.

Adisa: Vizuri... nadhani siwezi kukataa.

Flora: Give me a wing then.

Flora: Nipe bawa Basi.

(They each Take one of Uncle Roo's wings and haul him out of the trash pile with some difficulty).

(Kila mmoja huchukuwa bawa moja la mjomba Roo na kumvuta kutoka kwenye rundo la takataka kwa shida).

SCINE TWO/ ONYESHO LA PILI.

(Flora, Junior, uncle Roo and Adisa amble across the village. They stop, and just a head of them there's a sad Crow, all in black, sat stooped on a stone with a curious, big, white necklace).

(Flora, Junior, Mjomba Roo na Adisa wanazunguka Kijiji, wanasimama mbele yao kunakunguru wa kusikitisha wote wakiwa weusi, wamekaa wameinama juu ya jiwe na mkufu wa kushangaza mkubwa mweupe).

Uncle Roo: *(Whispering to Adisa)* heavea howe domg!.

Mjomba Roo: *(kunong'ona kwa Adisa)* heavea howe domg!.

Collar: *(In a wheezy, strangled voice).*

I can hear you uncle Roo! You're trying to tell some human about me, again. That's poor old collar. Once on a hunt for food he was foolish enough to try on a white necklace, now look at him – choked and all alone. Well he won't listen! They never do.

Kola: *(kwa sauti ya kunyong'onyea).*

Nakusikia mjomba Roo! Wewe unajaribu kumwambia mwanadamu mwingine kunihusu tena. Kwamba masikini kola zamani mara moja wakati wa uwindaji wa chakula alikuwa mpumbavu wa kutosha kwa kujaribu mkufu mweupe, Sasa mtazame amesongwa peke yake hasakiliza kamwe

Adisa: *(Nervously).*

Excuse me? Mr. Collar ... I think I can help you.

Adisa: *(kwa woga)*

Samahani? Bwana kola nadhani naweza kukusaidia.

Flora: Don't bother Adisa, We've all tried.

You'll only make him angry.

Flora: Usijisumbue Adisa sote tumesha jaribu.

Utamkasirisha tu.

Collar: You think you can get this off me?

Why, this choker is made of the strongest stuff in the world!

Kola: Unafikiri unaweza kuniondolea hii?

Kwanini chokaa hii imetengenezwa na vitu vizito zaidi ulimwenguni!.

Adisa: But that is just a plastic Collar, sir. It's very useful for certain things, that ring was once part of the rim of a bucket. It looks like you stuck your head into it to drink once, and then it never came off!.

Adisa: lakini hiyo ni kola ya plastiki tu ni muhimu sana KWA vitu fulani, Pete hiyo mwanzo ilikuwa kwenye sehemu ya mdomo wa ndoo. Inaonekana kama kichwa chako kilikwama wakati wa kunywa maji na kikashindwa kutoka .

Collar: Yes, it was like a trap.

Plastic might be useful to you, but it certainly doesn't help me! Your humans think you own the whole of the earth.

Kola: Ndio, ilikuwa kama mtego.

Plastiki inaweza kuwa na faida kwako lakini hakika hainisaidii. Ninyi wanadamu mnadhani mnamiliki dunia nzima.

Adisa: Well it seems like so many things we buy these days are wrapped in plastic, I guess because it's cheap, lightweight, and never seems to go away.

Adisa: vizuri inaonekana kama vitu vingi tunavyo nunua siku hizi vimefungwa kwa plastiki, nadhani kwasababu ni nyepesi na haionekani kwenda mbali.

Collar: You got that right! It never goes away in me, and now I can hardly talk!.

Kola: Umeelewa hilo sawa! Haikuenda mbali na mimi na sasa siwezi kuzungumza.

Adisa: Maybe we can help you. My sister once got a ring stuck on her finger, and I got it right off.

Just let me

(Adisa approaches collar).

Adisa: Labda tutakusaidia wewe. Dada yangu kuna wakati Pete ilikwama kwenye kidole chake na mimi nilifanikisha kutoa hiyo Pete

Hebu niache mimi

(Adisa anamwendea kola).

Collar: Stay away!

Kola: Kaa mbali!.

Uncle Roo: Caw!Caw!

Mjomba Roo: kooh!kooh!.

Flora: collar uncle Roo has brought Adisa here for a reason let her help you.

Flora: Kola mjomba Roo amemleta Adisa hapa kwasababu, mwache yeye akusaidie.

Collar: I don't trust her.

Kola: Simuamini yeye.

Adisa: you don't have to trust me, but give me one chance to see I can help.

Adisa: Hupaswi kuniamini kabisa mimi, lakini hebu nipe nafasi moja tu nione Kama na weza kukusaidia.

(She walks slowly toward him, Flora, junior and uncle Roo follow suit, and close in gently on collar from all sides).

...Just on. Don't be scared, I won't hurt you.

(Anatembea polepole kumuelekea, flora, Junior na mjomba Roo hufuata nyayo na kufunga kwa utaratibu kwenye kola kutoka pande zote).

..... Mara moja tu. Usiogope, Mimi sitakuumiza wewe.

Uncle Roo: *(to Collar).* Gewmff ohmk diow.

Mjomba Roo: *(Kwa kola).* Gewmff ohmk diow.

(The four of them huddle around collar, with their back to the audience so he can't be seen).

(Wote wa nne wamekusanyika kumzunguka kola, huku wakiwa wamepeana mgongo Ili watazamaji wasimuone).

Adisa: Alight, here goes, one ,two ,three!

Adisa: Sawa, hii inakwenda, moja, mbili, tatu!.

(Sound of relief and glee and they come away to reveal a moved and elated collar clutching his neck. They all go silent).

(Sauti ya kufurahi na kushangilia anakuja kufunua kola iliyo fungafunga shingo yake na .wote wanaenda kimya).

Collar: *(squeaks)* I can speak.

Kola: *(Piga kerere)* Naweza kuongea.

Adisa: what was that?.

Adisa: ilikuwa nini hiyo?.

Collar: *(In a loud, throaty belt)*

Aaaaaaaaah!

I can sing?.

Kola: *(kwa sauti, katika kina Cha koo).*

Aaaaaaaaah!

Naweza kuimba.

Adisa: *(Giggling)* Uhm, yes , and what a voice!.

Adisa:*(kucheka)* Uhm ndio na sauti gani.

Collar; (*Inhales deeply and then blows a loud raspberry*)

I can breathe!.

Kola: (*Huvuta pumzi ndefu Kisha hutoa mbinja kwa sauti*).

Naweza kupumua.

Adisa: I'm so glad.

Adisa: Nimefurahi Sana.

Collar: (*Suddenly embarrassed*).

I, uhm .. don't know how to thank you....

I'm sorry I was so... well, rude before.

After years of words getting caught in your throat, you lose your patience for those who try to speak to you. But, how can I repay you?.

Kola: (*Gafle kwa Aibu*)

Mimi, uhm ... sijui ni jinsi gani nikushukuru

Samahani nilikuwa mbaya hapo awali .

Baada ya miaka kushikwa kwenye koo lako, ulipoteza uvumilivu wako kwa wale wanao jaribu kusema nawe. Lakini ninawezaje kukulipa?

Flora: you can stop talking so loudly for a start!

Flora: Unaweza kuacha kuzungumza kwa sauti kubwa kwa kuanza.

Collar: I can't help it! I am so excited to have my voice back! Now I can moooo like a cow too!

Wow I can't wait to show my friends!.

Kola: Siwezi kujizuia! Nimefurahi Sana kurejeshewa sauti yangu Sasa naweza Moooo Kama Ng'ombe pia!

Siwezi kusubilia kuwaonyesha marafiki zangu.

Adisa: Oh don't worry about it.

You don't need to repay me.

Adisa: Oh, usijari kuhusu hilo.

Wala hutakiwi kunilipa.

Collar: Are you sure?

Kola: Una uhakika?.

Uncle Roo: Bjion buidom gin mbon! (*Big Crow*).

Mjomba Roo: Bjion buidom gin mbon! (*Kunguru mkubwa*).

Flora: Uncle Roo says to mention your treasure.

Flora: Mjomba Roo anasema kutaja hazina yako.

Collar: Your treasure?

Kola: Hazina yako?

Adisa: Oh, no! I wouldn't call it that. Uhm I was looking for my bird house- It's red and shiny, and if you'd see it...well I'm just asking around.

Adisa: oh, hapana nisingeiita hivyo uhm, Nilikuwa nikitafuta nyumba yangu ya ndege. Ni nyekundu na inang'aa ukiiona...vizuri nauliza tu.

Collar: Hmm..Red...shiny...Bird's house..yes! I have seen it.

Kola: Mmm..Nyekundu inayo ng'aa nyumba ya ndege... Ndio Hiyo nimeiona.

Adisa: You have?

Adisa: Unayo?

Flora: (*Doubtful*) you have?

Flora: (*kwa mashaka*) Unayo?

Collar: Yes, I believe I have. It was by the river.

Kola: Ndio, Ninaamini ninayo. Ilikuwa kwenye mto.

Adisa: (*Shocked and sad*) No!.

Adisa: (*Shituka kwa huzuni*) Hapana!.

Everyone: What is it?

Kila mtu: Ni nini?

Adisa: The river is deadly and infested with crocodiles. To go there is forbidden. My bird house is lost.

Adisa: Mto huo ni mbaya na umejaa Mamba kwenda ni marufuku. Nyumba ya Ndege wangu ishapotea.

Flora: Why, Adisa, there are no Crocodiles in the river for miles.

Flora: Kwanini, Adisa, Hakuna Mamba mtoni kwa maili/ mda.

Collar: Adisa, No animals can live anywhere near the river...because there is too much trash in it.

The Crocodiles and fish died off years ago after you humans started dumping into it...

(*Sad "Moooo" Comes from his Mouth*).

Kola: Adisa, Hakuna wanyama wanaoweza kuishi popote karibu na Mto...kwasababu Kuna takataka nyingi ndani take Mamba na samaki walikufa miaka iliyopita baada ya nyinyi wanadamu kuanza kutupa taka ndani yake.

(Huzuni “Mooooo” ilitoka kinywani mwake).

Adisa: well, in that case, the river must be horrible and cursed, and that’s why I know I will never find my bird house if it is down there.

Adisa: vizuri kwa kesi hiyo mto lazima uwe wa kulaaniwa vibaya na ndio sababu najua sitapata nyumba yangu ya Ndege ikiwa ilikuwa huko chini.

Uncle Roo: *(Impatiently).*

Tfjio Ghump Juewol eitmfu ghu mealop?

Mjomba Roo: *(Paparika).*

Tfjio Ghump Juewol eitmfu ghu mealop?

Flora: Calm down uncle Roo, I can’t understand you at that speed.

Flora: Tulia Mjomba Roo Siwezi kukuelewa kwa Kasi hiyo.

(Uncle Roo runs offstage, and beckons to the rest to come with him).

(Mjomba Roo anakimbia njee ya uwanja/jukwaa na anawaalika wengine kumfuata).

Flora: Uncle Roo, where are you going?

(Chases after him, with Junior waddling frantically behind).

Flora: Mjomba Roo, Unaenda wapi?

(Anamfuata huku Junior akimfuata nyuma kwa wasiwasi).

Collar: He must be off to the river, and it seems as though he desperately need you to go with him Adisa.

(Runs to exit, then stops).

Are you going to let him go alone Adisa?

He’s calling for you!

(Uncle Roo makes another loud Crow sound).

Kola: Lazima anaelekea mtoni,Na inaonekana alikuwa akihitaji Sana kwenda naye Adisa.

(Kimbia kutoka, Kisha Simama).

Unaenda kuacha aende peke yake Adisa?

Anakuita wewe!

(Mjomba Roo anatoa mlio mwingine kwa sauti zaidi).

Adisa: I can't go to the river. I promise mother never to set foot there. There are things we shouldn't see or be near.

Adisa: Siwezi kwenda mtoni. Nilimuhaidi mama kuwa sita sogeza miguu huko. Kuna vitu hatupaswi kuviona au kuwa karibu navyo.

Collar: So are you going to let your friends face those things alone?

Kola: Kwahiyo unaenda kuacha rafiki zako wapitie vitu vyote hivyo peke yao?

Adisa: I suppose I'll have to let them go alone.

Adisa: Ninapaswa Ninatakiwa kuwaacha waende wenyewe.

Collar: Do you really think that it will hurt if you go with him?

He is trying to help you find your bird house

Kola: Unafikiria kuwa kweli itakuumiza ikiwa utaenda naye?.

Anajaribu kukusaidia wewe kupata nyumba ya ndege wako.

Adisa: I...No. I'm not...But I suppose I can wonder down, and just close my eyes near the river so I don't see the " bad things" there must be Something Uncle Roo wants me to see.

(They all Exit).

Adisa: Mimi...Hapana...Sio Mimi... Lakini nadhani naweza kuangalia chini na kufunga macho yangu karibu na Mto Ili nisione Mambo mabaya lazima Kuna kitu Mjomba Roo anataka nione.

(Wote hutoka).

SCINE THREE/ ONYESHO LA TATU.

(Adisa,Uncle Roo, Collar,Flora and Junior all walk along the river bank, Sandy and covered in pieces of trash. The river is offstage and can be created through the sound effect of rushing water).

(Adisa, Mjomba Roo,kola,Flora na Junior wote wanatembea kando ya mchanga kwenye ukingo wa mto uliofunikwa na vipande vya takataka. Mto huo uko mbali na unaweza kuundwa kupitia matokeo ya sauti ya maji yanayo vuma/ kimbia).

Flora: What's the fuss about, there's nothing here that looks that deadly to me.

Flora: Ubishi huu ni kuhusu nini, hakuna kitu hapa ambacho kinaonekana kuwa hatari kwangu.

Collar: It's rather dirty. Look at all of that floating stuff and trash on the river bank. Ugh...

(Pick up a plastic bottle ring, shudders, and flings it away).

Kola: Ni zaidi ya uchafu. Tazama vitu vyote vinavyoelea na hizo takataka ukingoni mwa Mto. Ugh..

(chukua/okota chupa ya plastiki, zungusha na kuitupa/kuirushia / kuipeperushia mbali).

Adisa: It's so empty, something's not right.

Adisa: Ni tupu Sana, Kuna kitu sio/ hakiko Sawa.

Flora: Well why did you bring us here, Uncle Roo?.

Flora: Vizuri kwanini umetuleta hapa, mjomba Roo?.

(All that moment a mangy, panting dog wobbles in from stage left, moves to say something, then Collapses).

(Wakati huo mbwa aliye na unyevu, anaye pumua kwa kutetemeka kutokea upande wa kushoto wa uwanja , anahama kwakutaka kusema kitu, Kisha anaanguka).

Everyone: Oh dear!.

Kila mtu: Oh mpendwa!.

(General sounds of discord and concern.They later round him in a semicircle, he's still visible to the audience).

(Sauti za pamoja za hofu na wasiwasi.Baadaye Wana mzunguko nusu duara, kwa hivyo bado anaonekana kwa watazamaji).

Flora: Adisa! You told me you always carry some water in a plastic bottle, give it to him!.

Flora: Adisa! Uliniambia unabeba Maji kila wakati kwenye chupa ya plastiki mpe.

(Adisa takes her bottle, crouches down and douses the dog with water.Slowly ,he wakes up coughing, and then points to his mouth).

(Adisa anachukua chupa yake anajiinamia chini na kumpa mbwa maji. Polepole anaamka akikohoa na Kisha anamnyooshea mdomo).

Flora: Are you alright?

Flora: Uko Sawa?.

(The dog shakes the water off his face, spraying everyone around him).

(Mbwa anajitikisia maji usoni mwake na kumnyunyizia kila mtu aliye mzunguka karibu naye).

Guzzle: I'm fine. Just, very, very, thirsty.

Guzzle: Niko sawa. Sana, Sana kiu tu.

Collar: Thirsty! That's silly! You can't be more than 10 meters away from fresh water! Give me that bottle, I'll fill you up another drink.

(Walks offstage to the river).

Kola: kiu! Huo ni ujinga! Haupo hata zaidi ya mita 10 kutoka maji safi. Nipe chupa hiyo nitakujazia kinywaji kingine.

(Anatembea kuelekea mtoni).

Guzzle: No, come back! That water is so polluted any animal who drinks from it will get very, very, sick.

Come back!.

Guzzle: Hapana, Rudi! Maji hayo yamechafuliwa Sana mnyama yeyote atakaye kunywa atakuwa mgonjwa Sana.

Rudi!.

Adisa: Polluted! Are you sure?.

Adisa: kuchafuliwa! Una uhakika?.

Guzzle: Very, very sure. There are deadly things in the river, but they are human things, natural dangers.

Guzzle: Hakika, hakika Sana. Kuna vitu vya ku uwa kwenye mto, lakini ni vitu vya kibinadamu hatari kwa Asili.

Adisa: I'm sorry, but what is your name?.

Adisa: Samahani, lakini jina lako nani?.

Guzzle: My name is Guzzle.

Guzzle: Jina langu ni Guzzle.

Adisa: And how do you know these things?.

Adisa: Na je unajuaje haya mambo?.

Guzzle: I know enough about dogs who've gotten sick and suffered from there river, and besides, the water tastes bitter. But when there is no where else to drink water, you choose between a slow death and a quick one.

Guzzle: Ninajua vyakutosha juu ya mbwa ambao wameugua na kuteseka kutokana na huo Mto, na zaidi ya hayo maji pia Yana ladha kali. Lakini kwakua hamana mahali pengine pa kunywa maji Basi unachagua Kati ya kifo Cha polepole na Chaharaka.

Adisa: That's very sad.

Adisa: Hiyo inasikitisha Sana.

(A pause).

(Kimya).

Guzzle: it's the way it is.

Guzzle: Hivyo ndivyo jinsi ilivyo.

Adisa: But there must be a way to change it!.

Adisa: Lakini lazima kutakua na njia ya kubadilisha hili.

Guzzle: I really don't see how.

Guzzle: Mimi sioni ni kwajinsi gani.

Uncle Roo: (Angrily) Caw!Caw!.

Mjomba Roo: (Kwa hasira) kooh!kooh!kooh!.

Flora: Uncle Roo seems to think you're wrong.

Flora: Mjomba Roo anaonekana kufikilia kuwa umekosea.

(Collar walks onstage carrying a bucket and looking very distressed).

(Kola hutembea kuja kwenye uwanja akiwa amebeba ndoo na anaonekana kufadhaika Sana).

Collar: Adisa, Uncle Roo! Look at these fish, they're on their sides, not moving....

Kola: Adisa, Mjomba Roo! Angalieni samaki Hawa wako pande zao hawatembe....

Guzzle:(Finishes collar's sentence with him in unison) With pieces of the rainbow stuck in their mouths. Yes, they're sick. They turn on their sides because they need oxygen to breath in the water, but when the water is so polluted, there is no oxygen for them so they come to the river bank, and try to learn on their fins to crawl up to the edge of the water to breath some real air.

Guzzle:(Anamalizia sentence ya kola pamoja naye).....Na vipande vya upinde wa mvua vimekwama vinywani mwao. Ndio, wao ni wagonjwa wanageuka pande zao kwasababu Wanahitaji oksijeni ili kupumua ndani ya maji. Lakini maji yamechafuliwa Sana hakuna oksijeni kwao Kwa hivyo huja ukingoni mwa mto KWA kutambaa KWA mapezi yao Hadi pembeni ya maji Ili kupumua hewa halisi.

Adisa: And the pieces of rainbow?.

Adisa: Na vipande vya upinde wa mvua?.

Guzzle:Are pieces of coloured plastic trapped in their bodies.

Guzzle: Ni vipande vya plastiki vyenye rangi vilivyonasishwa katika miili yao.

(A pause)

(Kimya).

Adisa: (*Trembling and tearful*) oh, my.

Adisa: (*Anatetemeka na kulia*) oh, mimi.

(*A beat*) what have we done?.

(*kipigo/ kupiga*) Tumefanya nini?.

(*She ambles away from the rest and begins to cry*).

(*Yeye hujitenga na wengine na kuanza kulia*).

(*They all turn to look at Adisa, embarrassed and unsure, Uncle Roo walks up to her*).

(*Wote wanageuka kumtazama Adisa wakiwa na haya na hawana uhakika, Mjomba Roo anamwendea*).

Uncle Roo: (*Softly*). Gubm gleiw ghum reaw.

Mjomba Roo: (*Kwa upole*) guhm,gleiw,ghum reaw.

Flora: Uncle Roo says he wanted to show you these things, not to make you sad, but to make you see. So you can help.

He think you can make a difference.

Flora: Mjomba Roo anasema alitaka kukuonyesha vitu hivi sio kwaajili ya kukusikitisha bali kukufanya uone Ili uweze kusaidia.

Anafikiria kuwa unaweza kuleta mabadiliko.

Adisa: (*looks up*) is that true, Uncle Roo? I can help?.

Adisa: (*Anaangalia juu*) ya kwamba ni kweli mjomba Roo? Nina weza kusaidia?.

Uncle Roo: (*Encouragingly*) caw!Caw!Caw!!!.

Mjomba Roo: (*kumpa Moyo*) kooh!kooh!kooh!!!.

Adisa: Then come one, let's go to the village, the change will start there. Come on everyone, we're going back to the village.

Adisa: Njo eni kwanza, twendeni kijijini mabadiliko yataanzia hapo.njoeni kila mtu tunarudi kijijini.

(*They all Exit*).

(*Wote wanatoka*).

SCINE FOUR/ ONYESHO LA NNE.

(Adisa, Uncle Roo, Collar, Guzzle, Flora and Junior all walk on stage at the threshold of the village).

(Adisa, Mjomba Roo, Kola, Guzzle, Flora na Junior wote hutembea juu ya jukwaa kwenye kizingiti Cha Kijiji).

Flora: Well, we're here. Now what?.

Flora: Vizuri, tuko hapa. Sasa nini?.

(At that moment all the actors onstage are shaken to the beat of great, trembling, rhythmic foot steps).

(Wakati huo waigizaji wote wakiwa jukwaani wanatetemeshwa kwa mpigo wa nyayo kubwa, za kutetemeka na za densi).

Guzzle: What's going on?

Guzzle: Ni nini Kinaendelea?

Uncle Roo: Caw! Caw! *(Almost laughs, gleefully).*

Mjomba Roo: Kooh!kooh!*(Karibu kucheka, kwa furaha).*

Flora: What's wrong with you Uncle Roo?

Flora: Mjomba Roo unashida gani?

(Two water Buffalo wearing construction vests enter from the opposite side of the stage, dragging two bundles of waste behind them).

(Nyati maji wawili wamevalia fulana za ujenzi wanaingia kutoka upande wa pili wa jukwaa, wakikokota vifurushi viwili vya taka nyuma yao).

Buffer: Hi all, if you could please make way.

Bafa: Salama wote, Ikiwa unaweza tafadhali tengeneza njia.

Buffie: Make way, Please...Ho! Hey Uncle Roo, How have you been?

Buffie: Fanya njia, Tafadhali...Ho!haya Mjomba Roo umekuaaje?

Uncle Roo: Guwim moup Hewn Gump.

Mjomba Roo: Guwim moup Hewn Gump.

Buffer: Yeah! Tell me about it,eh? Well, it's the times. Nice seeingya, we'll be heading.

Bafa: Ndio, Niambie kuhusu Hilo, eh? Vizuri, ni nyakati nzuri kukuona wewe, Tutakua tunaondoka.

Adisa: whoa! Wait! Where are you going?

Where have you been?

What are you carrying?

Adisa: Nani?, Subiri! Unaenda wapi?

Ulikuwa wapi?

Umebeba nini?.

Buffer: wow uncle Roo, got yourself a spirited human, there. Hey girlie, we're the water Buffalo waste collectors. We pass through the countryside collecting everyone's trash. Don't get paid enough for it either.

Bafa: wao Mjomba Roo, Umejipatia mwanadamu mwenye kujali. Haya msichana, Sisi ni Nyati Maji wachukua taka tunapita vijijini kukusanya takataka za kila mtu. Tusilipwe vya kutosha pia.

Collar: Ah!

Kola: Ah!

Buffer: Or paper, or most things really.

Bafa: Au karatasi, au Vitu vingi kweli.

Adisa: Re-cycling... that's when someone gets the old material and then shreds and cleans it, to make something new and useful again. That's what I did with my bird house, didn't I Uncle Roo? I made it from old materials that others didn't want-it is from recycled material.

Adisa: Kuchakata upya...Niwakati mtu anapata nyenzo za zamani na Kisha kuzisafisha/kutengeneza ilii kufanya kitu kuwa kipya tena na chenye manufaa tena. Ndivyo nilivyo fanya kwa nyumba yangu ya Ndege si ndio Mjomba Roo. Niliifanya kutoka kwa vifaa vya zamani ambavyo wengine hawakuvitaka..Nikutoka Kwa nyenzo zilizo Sindikwa.

Uncle Roo: Caw! Caw!Caw!

Mjomba Roo: Kooh! Kooh! Kooh!.

Adisa: So Yu help clear all the bad things away that hurt the animals...and haul them to where those things belong? In place where people can use them again?wow!.

Adisa: kwahiyo utasaidia kusafisha mbali vitu vibaya ambavyo vinawaumiza wanyama na kuwavuta kutoka katika vitu hivyo. Na kuviweka mahali ambapo wanaweza kuvitumia tena. Wao!

Buffie: Well, that's the idea.

But we're much too slow, so no matter where we go, it never gets better, and there seems to be more and I can't get all of it fast enough. The villages leave their waste for animals to deal with, imagining someone will pick it up after them.

Buffie: Vizuri, Hilo ndio wazo.

Lakini sisi tuko polepole Sana, kwahiyo haijalishi tunakwenda wapi haiwezi kuwa bora na kuonekana zaidi siwezi pata yote haraka. Wanakijiji wanaacha taka zao kwa wanyama kushughulika nazo wakidhania ya kwamba mtu mwingine atachukua badala yao.

Adisa: So what can we do?.

Adisa: Kwahiyo tunaweza kufanya nini?.

(Enter mother)

(Anaingia Mama)

Mother: Adisa! Adisa!... There you are! I've been searching for you all morning where have you been?

Mama: Adisa! Adisa!...Hapo ulipo! Nimekuwa nikikutafuta Asubuhi yote ulikuwa wapi?.

Adisa: Sorry mother I went looking for my bird house and...well I learnt a much bigger lesson.

Adisa: Samahani mama Nilikwenda kuangalia nyumba ya ndege wangu na...vizuri nimejifunza funzo kubwa Sana.

Mother: What are you talking about?

Stop speaking in riddles.

Where have you been?

Mama: Unazungumza kuhusu nini?

Acha kuongea kwa mafumbo.

Ulikuwa wapi?

Adisa: The river.

Adisa: Mtoni.

Mother: Adisa, it is forbidden to ever go near there?

Why would you disobey me?

Mama: Adisa, Nimarufuku kwenda karibu na huko?

Kwanini wewe haunisikilizi.

Adisa: That was not my intention mother.

But tell me, is the river a danger to the children because of the Crocodiles...or because of the pollution.

Adisa: Hiyo haikuwa nia yangu Mama.

Lakini niambie, Mto ni hatari kwa watoto ni kwasababu ya Mamba...au ni kwasababu ya uchafu.

Mother: *(Embarrassed)* well...I must admit the dangers of the river are now un-natural. You are right, it is not the "Crocodiles", but it is the result of our communities putting our waste in the water...unfortunately. Buffer and Buffie don't come around with their Recycling carts enough.

Mama: (Aibu) Vizuri...Lazima nikubali hatari ya Mto Sasa sio ya Asili. Unasema kweli, sio “Mamba”, Lakini ni matokeo ya jamii zetu kuweka taka majini...kwa bahati mbaya Bafa na Buffie rafiki hawaji karibu na mikokoteni yao ya kuchakata ya kutosha.

Adisa: Oh, mother, we must make it better. All of it. And the water Buffalo waste collectors will tell us how.

Adisa: Oh,Mama,tunatakiwa kufanya hili liwe vizuri.Kwa yote. Na Nyati maji wakisanyaji taka wata tuambia ni kwa vipi.

Buffer: Erhm, right. So, Should keep all your trash in one place- a central collection point.

Bafa: Erhm, Sawa,kwa hivyo inatakiwa kuweka taka zako zote sehemu moja katikati kwa mkusanyo.

Buffie: Central collection point sounds good, that way we don't have to pick it piece by piece, all over the village. That takes much too much time for us.. and it hurts my neck having to bend down to grab every single piece!!!!If you put it all in one place for us , that means we can grab all of it one time and then we can collect from many more village in the same day! Wow, that would be great!!!.

Buffie: Kituo Cha Kati Cha kukusanyia ni kizuri, kwa hivyo hatuhitaji kuokota kipande kimojakimoja kila Kijiji. Hiyo inatuchukua sisi kutumia muda mwingi Sana..na inaumiza shingo yangu kuinama chini kila mda kuokota kila kipande. Lakini mkiweka sehemu moja kwaajiri yetu... Hiyo ina maanisha tutazoa yote Kwa maramoja na tutakusanya Zaidi kwa vijiji vingi KWA siku hiyohiyo!wao, Hiyo itakuwa vyema.

Buffer: This will keep the rest of your village clean too...and it won't get into that river!

Bafa: Hii itaweka vijiji vyenu vingine safi...pia na hazitaweza kwenda mtoni.

Buffie: If you're a real superstar community, you'll sort out the waste into different materials-plastic,and metals, for example, so we can grind it all down,and use again.

Buffie: Ikiwa wewe ni nyota halisi ya jamii, Utashughulikia taka kwa vifaa tofauti vya plastiki na chuma kwa mfano Ili tuweze kusaga yote na kutumika tena.

Buffer: I find just fantastic. If you can give something a new life- why not? It means we don't have to make products from nature as much, which is where our home is.

Bafa: Ninaona kuwa ya pendeza. Ikiwa unaweza kukupa kitu maisha mapya Kwanini usifanye hivyo? Inamaanisha sio lazima tutengeneze bidhaa kutoka Sana kwenye Asili ambako ni makazi yetu.

Adisa: wow, and we'll save our animals and friends just like that!

Adisa: wao, na tutasaidia wanyama wetu na rafiki Kama hivyo tu.

Buffie: We, it'll take some work,but yes,just like that.

Buffie: Tutachukua kazi, lakini ndio Kama hivyo.

Adisa: Do you hear that Mother? Of course,it seems so simple now!

We can change our lives if we just change the way we live a little.

Adisa: Umesikia hayo Mama? Bila shaka, inaonekana rahisi Sasa!

Tutabadilisha maisha yetu ikiwa tutabadilisha jinsi ya kuishi kidogo.

Uncle Roo: Caw!Caw!Caw!

I told you so!

(He mumbles with excitement!).

Mjomba Roo: Kooh!kooh!kooh!

Nimekwambia hivyo!

(Alinung'unika kwa msisimko).

Flora: See, uncle Roo was right and he was trying to tell us this along, but he couldn't Share his wisdom after he cracked his beak on that plastic, because he couldn't talk.so the trash kept building up because Uncle Roo couldn't teach us about the Recycling we could be doing.

Flora: Tazama, Mjomba Roo alikuwa sahihi, na alikuwa akijaribu kutuambia haya muda wote lakini hakuweza kutushilikisha hekima zake baada ya kupasuka mdomo wake kwenye plastiki, kwasababu hakuweza kuzungumza, kwahiyo takataka ziliendelea kuongezeka kwasababu Mjomba Roo hakuweza kutufundisha juu ya kuchakata vile tunaweza kufanya.

Uncle Roo: *(BIG)* Caw,Caw,Caw,Caw,Caw!.

Mjomba Roo: *(Kubwa)* Kooh,kooh,kooh,kooh,kooh!.

Mother: Wow,so now it all makes sense!! Every Morning I hear Uncle Roo calling... and he was always trying to remind us to recycled!!! I can't believe we didn't understand him all this time!!!.

Mama: wao, kwa hiyo Sasa ina mantiki!! Kila Asubuhi ninasikia mjomba Roo akiita.... Na kila wakati alikua akijaribu kutukumbusha kuchakata!! Siwezi kuamini kuwa hatukumuelewa wakati huu wote.

Uncle Roo: Caw Caw Caw Caw Caw!!!

(And a big smile as he jumps up and down like a proud boxer who won a big match).

Mjomba Roo: Kooh kooh kooh kooh kooh!!!

(Na tabasamu kubwa wakati anaruka juu na chini Kama bondia ambaye ameshinda mechi kubwa).

Adisa: This I great, and the things we need to do are not hard! Just sorting them by the same type of material that the water Buffaloes can take them away to the right places each time.

Adisa: Hii ni nzuri, na Mambo tunayo hitaji kuyafanya sio magumu! Ni kuzipanga tu kwa Aina zilezile ya nyenzo ambazo Nyati maji wanaweza kuzipeleka mahali sahihi Kila wakati.

Flora: Small things for a big planet. See Adisa, look at the Small things you did today-you gave us food,you removed Collar's necklace, you gave Guzzle water, and the most importantly you listened to uncle Roo and understood what he has been trying to tell us all this time! All so worthwhile.

Flora: Vitu vidogo kwa Sayari kubwa. Tazama Adisa angalia vitu vidogo ulivyofanya wewe leo unatupatia chakula, umeondoa mkufu kwa kola, Umempa maji Guzzle na muhimu zaidi umemsikiliza mjomba Roo na kuelewa kile amekuwa akijaribu kutuambia wakati wote! Yote yenye thamani.

Adisa: I'm only sad Uncle Roo, that you beak is not yet mended. I would love so much to hear you speak. You have so much wisdom and knowledge!.

Adisa: Mimi tu Nina huzuni Mjomba Roo kwamba mdomo wako bado haujatengenezwa. Ningependa kusikia ukisema. Unahekima na maarifa mengi!.

Mother:I might be able to help Uncle Roo....

Mama:Nina uwezo wa kumsaidia Mjomba Roo....

Adisa: You can help Uncle Roo...

Adisa: Unaweza kumsaidia Mjomba Roo...

Mother: Yes, I've nursed my share of wounds and broken bones, let's see what I can do for a beak.

(She kneels by Uncle Roo and Nurses him).

Mama: Ndio, Nimeuguza na kuunga sehemu ya vidonda vyangu na mifupa iliyo vunjika, Hebu tuone nini ni naweza Fanya kwa mdomo wake.

(Anapiga Magoti kwa Mjomba Roo na kuanza kumtia).

Buffer: Gee whizz, looks like you're all getting the right idea around here. Thanks...uhm?.

Bafa: Jee, inaonekana Kama wote nyie mnapata mawazo mazuri hapa. Asante... uhm?.

Adisa: Adisa.

Adisa: Adisa.

Buffie: Well thanks Adisa, we need people like you. But there is a lot of work to be done. So well see you later at your waste collection point.

Buffie: Vizuri Asante Adisa tunahitaji watu Kama wewe. Lakini Kuna kazi nyingi zinazo takiwa kufanywa. Kwahiyo tutawaona baadae katika eneo lenu la kukusanyia taka.

Buffer: Bye!

Bafa: Kwa heri!.

Everyone: Goodbye!

Kila Mtu: Kwa heri!.

(Exit water Buffalo, on the opposite side of the stage from which they come in, lugging their waste behind them).

(Toka Nyati maji, kwa upande wa pili wa jukwaa walipokuwa wameingilia, wakikokota taka zao nyuma yao).

Mother: Aaand, that should do it.

Mama: Naaa, ambavyo inapaswa kufanyika hivyo.

(Everyone is stood around Uncle Roo looking expectantly)

(Kila Mtu amesimama karibu na Mjomba Roo Akiangalia kwa Matarajio).

Flora: So...

Flora: Kwa hivyo....

Adisa: Uncle Roo?

Adisa: Mjomba Roo?

Guzzle: Can you,urm Speak now?

Guzzle: Unaweza,urm, Kuongea Sasa?.

Uncle Roo: Caw!Caw!.

Mjomba Roo: Kooh!Kooh!.

(They all sigh and turn away, disappointed).

(Wote wanahuzunika na kugeuka mbali kwa kukata tamaa).

(A pause).

(Kimya).

Uncle Roo: I've found my voice!!

Mjomba Roo: Nimepata Sauti yangu!!.

(They turn back, elated and chattering).

(Wanarudi nyuma, wakifurahi na kuzungumza).

Adisa: Uncle Roo! You got your words back!

(She embraces him).

Adisa: Mjomba Roo! Umerudisha maneno yako!

(Anamkumbatia).

Uncle Roo: I know! Though, thanks to you...Now I can crow and talk!.

But you now know what my Crowing was meant to beI always trying to remind you to recycle, but you just didn't understand me. Each morning as soon as I woke up I tried to get your attention on this as its such a cool and easy idea to sort materials and set in the right bins so that the water Buffaloes can take them to the right place later.

Mjomba Roo: Najua! Ingawa, Asante Sana kwako...Sasa naweza kuwika na kuzungumza! Lakini Sasa unajua kuwika kwangu kunakuwa na maana gani..... siku zote nilikuwa nikijaribu kukukumbusha kusindika, lakini hukunieleva tu Kila Asubuhi mara tu nilipo amka nilijaribu kukuangazia hii kwakuwa ni wazo zuri na rahisi kupanga vifaa na kuviweka kwenye mapipa sahihi Ili Nyati maji waweze kupeleka kwenye maeneo sahihi baadaye.

Adisa: That's very sweet.

Oh,I couldn't be happier.

Adisa: Hiyo ni tamu Sana.

Oh, Sikuweza kuwa na furaha

Uncle Roo: But now let's worry about your treasure.

We never found your bird's house.

Mjomba Roo: Lakini Sasa wacha tuwe na wasiwasi kuhusu Hazina yako.

Hatuja wahi kupata Hazina ya ndege wako.

Collar: (*He's Carrying Something, behind his back*).

Well, uhm, in actual fact I did see it by the river, I picked it up for you, and cleaned it as best as I could.....we all want to say thank you for all you have done!.

Kola:(*Amebeba kitu, Nyuma yake*).

Vizuri,uhm,kwa kweli niliona kando ya Mto nilikuokotea na kuisafisha kadri ninavyo weza kwaajiri yako....Sote tunataka kusema Asante kwa yote uliyoyafanya.

Adisa: Don't thank me yet. This is just the beginning.

Adisa: Usinishukuru bado. Huu ndio kwanza mwanzo tu.

Uncle Roo: Yes, and you know what the good thing of all of this has been?

Mjomba Roo: Ndio, na unajua ni nini kitu kizuri Cha haya yote imekuwa?.

Flora: What, Uncle Roo?

Flora: Ni nini, Mjomba Roo?.

Uncle Roo: Now, when you hear me crow, or another rooster you will know what we have been trying to say all this time. To remind you to put your waste where it really belongs.

Mjomba Roo: Sasa wakati munasikia nikiwa nawika au Jogoo mwingine utajua kile tumekuwa tukijaribu kusema wakati huu wote. Kukukumbusha kuweka taka yako sehemu husika.

Mother: Yes, where it's given the chance to be useful again, for Recycling and for things that can't be recycled, at least if it is all in one special waste collection point the water Buffaloes can take it away and it won't mess up our village neighborhood or the water.

Mama: Ndio, ambapo imepewa nafasi ya kuwa na faida tena, kwa kuchakatwa tena na Kwa kitu ambacho hakiwezi kuchakatwa angalau iwekwe vyote kwenye mkusanyiko mmoja maalumu na Nyati maji wataiondoa na haitoharibu kitongoji chetu Cha Kijiji na maji.

Adisa: Where it won't hurt anyone!...And wow,now we can go to the river again once that trash stops going in the water!

Adisa: Ambapo haita muumiza mtu yeyote!....na wao, Sasa tunaweza kwenda mtoni tena mara tu takataka hizo zikiacha kwenda ndani ya Maji!.

Uncle Roo: Caw!Caw!Caw!

Mjomba Roo: kooh!kooh!kooh!

Adisa: ...hey let's go down and tell the fish that help is coming soon, so they know they will have good water to swim in.... because we will be Recycling our waste, and they won't have to see the plastic in the river anymore!.

Adisa:.... Haya hebu tuendeni chini na tukawaambie samaki kwamba msaada unakuja hivi karibuni Ili wajue watakuwa na maji mazuri ya kuogelea... kwasababu Tutakua tukichakata taka zetu,na hawata lazimika kuona plastiki kwenye Mto tena.

(The Crowd runs along after Adisa, down to the water....and the ends as they exit the stage).

(Umati unakimbia baada ya Adisa kwenda ndani ya Maji....na onyesho huishia wanapotoka jukwaani).

