



Eco Stories By Children of Putrajaya

THEME FLORA AND FAUNA



ISBN 9789671323694



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Eco Stories by Children of Putrajaya : Theme Flora & Fauna

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Published by:
Putrajaya Corporation

May 2019

ICONS

GAMBI



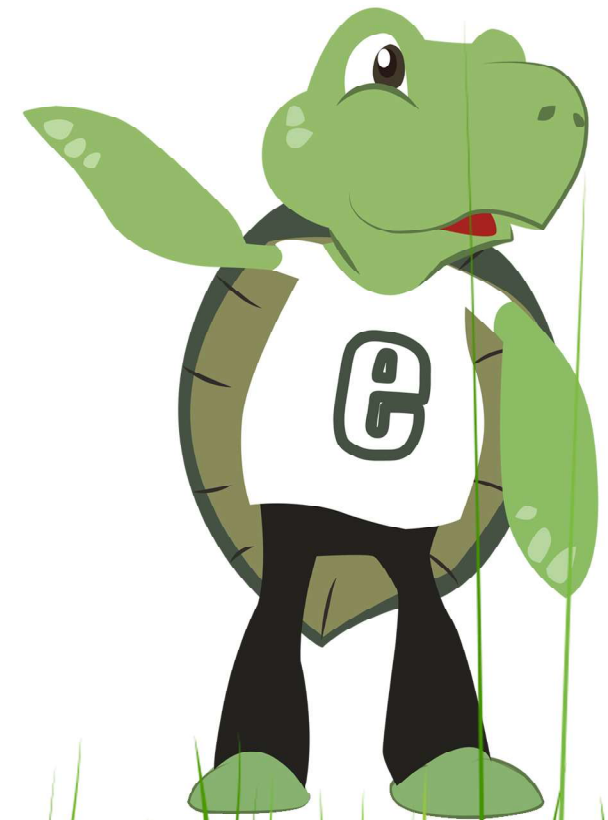
OBE



NAPU



TUN TON



THEME	TITLE OF STORIES	WRITERS	SCHOOL
FLORA & FAUNA	Farmer Afnan's Life Changing Lesson About Garbage Open Burning	Tengku Khalis bin Tengku Kamarulhisham Amal Hayati bt Mohammad Yazid Nur Nisa Insyirah nt Nurul Hisham	SK Putrajaya Precinct 8(1)
	Pollution of Air and River (Achooo! Air Pollution in Masilau Wetlands)	Muhammad Darwisy Bin Mohd Hirni Darwisy Iskandar Bin Rony Azli Aliff Syahmi Bin Mahat Nik Farhan Adli Kifli	SK Putrajaya Precinct 8(2)
	Save The River For Our Future (How Fashion Destroyed The Environment And Ruined A Holiday)	Naim Zulhilmi Bin Zulkapli Umar Zaid Bin Azzaddin Niz Nur Qhaleeda Batrisya Binti Nizam Sofea Binti Mohd Suffian Fitrah Haidar Binti Mohd Hakimi	SK Putrajaya Precinct 8(2)
	Stop Pollution, Go Green	Aina Najwa Binti Mohamad Azizul Nur Fateen Raudhah Binti Noradnan Nur Batrisyia Binti Bakhtiar Anuar Wan Nur Aisya Binti Wan Mohd Swadi Razin Hakeem Mohamad Aqueed Darwisy	SK Putrajaya Precinct 8(2)



FLORA & FAUNA

GREEN ROSE ECO STORIES

BY CHILDREN OF PUTRAJAYA

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Farmer Afnan's Life Changing Lesson About Garbage Open Burning

Early one morning, Gambi blew his trunk. It made a loud noise. It signalled a meeting with his friends, Napu, Obe and Tu Ton. They are the Guardians of Paya Mahsilau Wetland Park, their beloved home.

They wanted to solve the mystery of the thick black smoke. It choked the air out of their lungs. It caused them to cough badly. They tried to find the source of the smoke. They could not find it.



SKPP 8C1)
TENGKU KHALISH

A few days later, they visited the nearest village, Srilantang Village located fifteen kilometres from Putrajaya city. There, many villagers, children and old people were ill. They have been exposed to garbage open burning.

The villagers always see thick black smoke coming from their new neighbour, Farmer Afnan's farm. He is known for his love of garbage burning. They were afraid to meet Farmer Afnan as he is always rude and angry.

Farmer Afnan is well known for not caring for other people's health and welfare because of his love for open burning. He is known as an eco-terrorist. He loves to burn plastic bags, plastic bottles, old tyres, ...anything he could get his hands on.

One morning, the Guardians went to Farmer Afnan's farm. They caught him lighting a fire. He wanted to burn a big heap of garbage. With speed of lightning, Gambi moved his trunk. He took Farmer Afnan's lighter and stomped it.

“That is enough!! We have had it with your reckless behaviour. No more open burning!! said Gambi in an angry tone.

Farmer Afnan was surprised and fell to the ground.

“Farmer Afnan, what you are doing is wrong. Garbage open burning is the cause of health problems in Silantang Village. ” said Obe.

“Who are you to accuse me? I have done open burning all my life. This is my land and my farm. I can do anything I like here” said Farmer Afnan proudly.

“Listen here, the fire you start produces poisonous smoke. We ALL breath in this poison. You do not own the sky, nor do you own the environment” said Napu boldly.

“WE ALL share the sky and the environment together” Tu Ton replied. The villagers nodded their heads in agreement.

“Open burning of garbage causes breathing problems. The smoke also causes headaches and skin rashes” said Obe.

“You are saying all these without evidence!!” said Farmer Afnan defending himself.

All the villagers came forward. One by one, they spoke of the health problems they, their children, their parents and family have suffered. Farmer Afnan’s face changed as he heard about all the sad cases of ill health.

MAL HAYATI
SKPP 8(1)

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“Farmer Afnan, open garbage burning produces smoke that contains poisonous particles. These particles fly into the air. When we breathe them, our chances of developing diseases increases.” explained Napu.

“The villagers complain of heart diseases and breathing diseases like asthma. There is an increase of cancer cases in the village!!” said Gambi sadly.

“Farmer Afnan, you use the ashes as vegetable fertiliser in your farm, right? When we eat the vegetables, we also eat the toxic poisons in it.” said Tu Ton.

“ The ash pollutants will mix together. It will seep into the soil when it rains. Lakes, rivers and waterways will be polluted.” said Obe.

“Stop this open burning NOW!! We will report you to the Department of Environment if you don't.” warned Napu.

Farmer Afnan then sobbed like a baby. In truth, Farmer Afnan is a soft hearted man. He is not the mean, eco-terrorist who the villagers were afraid of. He then asked everybody for forgiveness.

From that day onwards, instead of burning garbage, Farmer Afnan helps the villagers to collect all their garbage. He delivers the garbage to the nearest landfill. He lives a clean and green lifestyle by following the Reduce, Reuse and Recycle principles. To the villagers of Silantang, he is now an eco-warrior. Farmer Afnan's life of an eco-terrorist is over.

Plastic Bag



Old tyre

Bottle



SKPP 801)
NUR HISA INSYIRAH

Pollution of Air and River
(Achoooo! Air Pollution in Masilau Wetlands)

It was a sunny Sunday morning. The four friends of the earth and guardians of the Masilau Wetlands, Napu, Obe, Gambi, and Tuton gathered at their usual meeting place by the lakeside to perform their Zumba morning exercise.



“OK everyone, follow my lead,” said Napu cheerfully. “Gambi, switch on the music.”

“Ah...Ah...Ah...,” muttered Gambi.

“What’s the matter, Gambi?” asked Napu.

“ACHOOO!” sneezed Gambi loudly. Everyone jumped.

“Gambi! What...ah...ah...ah,” stammered Napu. “Achooo!” sneezed Napu.

“ACHOOO!” sneezed Tuton, and Obe.

Soon they were sneezing loudly and rubbing their eyes. Smoke was filling up the area.

“What is happening?” asked Tuton, rubbing his eyes and blowing his nose.

“Where did the smoke come from?” asked Gambi.

“Someone is burning something in the park,” said Obe. “Let me find out.” With that, Obe flew off.

As Obe flew high up in the sky over the recreational park in the Wetlands, he saw thick plumes of smoke rising from a large heap of rubbish near a campsite. Obe flew down to the campsite and looked around for the culprits who had started the fire.

2



Obe flew high up
in the sky.

M.

“Hellooooo!” Obe yelled. “Who started this fire?”

There were several tents nearby. Soon, one of the tents opened and a sleepy faced camper looked out.

“Shoo! Noisy bird. Go away!” shouted the camper at Obe.

“Excuse me?” said Obe angrily. “Did you campers start the fire?”

“So what if we did? It’s none of your business,” said the camper and closed his tent.

Obe was very angry. He flew back and told the others about the campers and the fire.

“How irresponsible!” said Napu. “There are rules on how to dispose rubbish. Let’s go and report this to the Mayor, Datuk Aliff. He will know what to do.”

The four friends reported the pollution caused by the campers to Datuk Aliff. Datuk Aliff was shocked and promised to take care of the matter immediately. He called his park officers, Mr Darwisy and Mr Iskandar to round up the campers. The campers were all teenagers who were spending their weekend at the park.

“Achooo!” sneezed Datuk Aliff. “Did you boys start this fire?”

“Achooo!” sneezed the boys. “We didn’t know that there was so much smoke. We were inside our tents, see?” said the leader of the group.

“The fine for open burning in the park is RM3000,” said Datuk Aliff.

“Whaat!” shouted the boys. “But we don’t have that much money.”

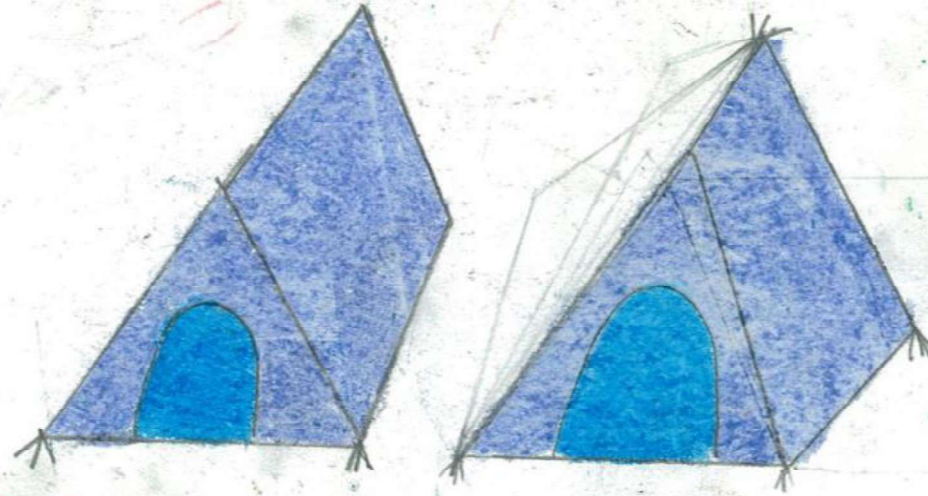
“Datuk, here’s an idea,” said Napu and whispered something into Datuk Aliff’s ear.

“Good idea,” chuckled Datuk Aliff. “OK, here’s what you boys have to do. You have to put out this fire and clean up all the rubbish in the park.”

“That’s not fair,” said the boys.

“Either you clean up the park or I call your parents to pay the fine,” said Datuk Aliff.

3



Datuk Ali ff



boy



The boys put out the fire and started to clean up the mess that they had made. Taking pity on them, the four guardians of the Wetlands decided to help the boys. Datuk Aliff then called his friends Nik and Adli, who were registered Eco-volunteers at the park, and together with the park officers Mr Darwisy and Mr Iskandar, they managed to clean up the whole recreational park by afternoon.

“Well, that’s a job well done,” said Datuk Aliff. “Come on, I’ll buy lunch for everyone.”

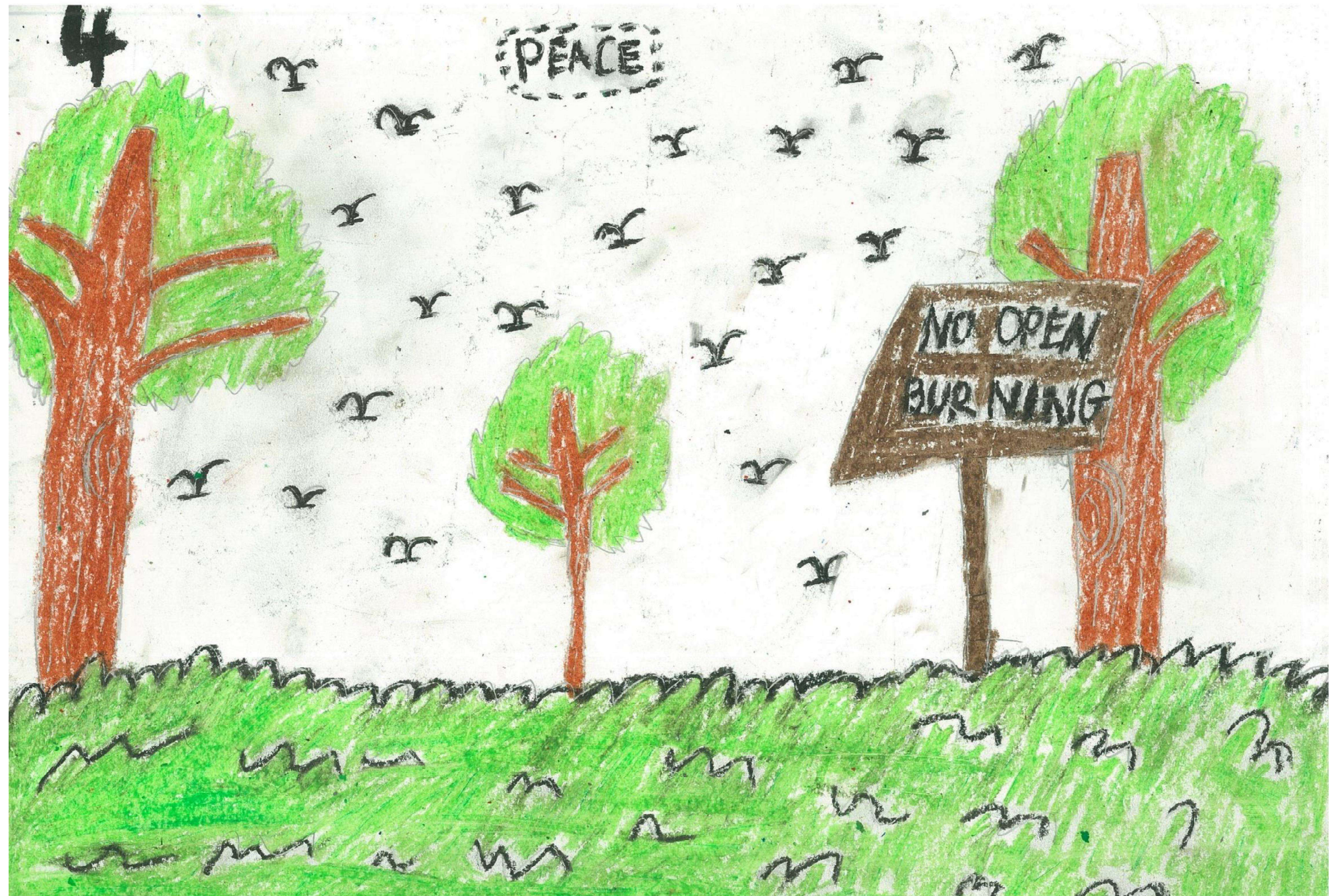
“Thank you Sir. We’ll never burn rubbish again,” said the boys.

“I’m sorry for being rude. I should have listened to you,” said the boy who had spoken to Obe earlier in the morning.

“It’s OK,” said Obe. “The important thing is you learned a good lesson today.”

“Now you can tell your friends not to do open burning and to dispose rubbish in a responsible manner,” added Gambi.

After this incident, Napu and his friends put up new sign boards all over the Wetlands park. The signs read, “NO OPEN BURNING.” Now they could do their morning exercise in peace.



PEACE

NO OPEN
BURNING

4

Save The River For Our Future
(How Fashion Destroyed The Environment
And Ruined A Holiday)

The four Guardians of Nature; Napu, Obe, Gambi and Tu Ton needed a holiday. They worked very hard as guardians of Paya Mahsilau Wetlands Park, their beloved home which is close to Putrajaya Wetlands Park. They wanted to camp at Interloka Waterfall. Tu Ton and Obe visited it three years ago.



When they were near the waterfalls, Obe was so excited, he flew high above the trees and away towards the falls. Tu Ton ran as fast as she could to the waterfall.

Suddenly, there was a loud shriek. It was Obe. Wings fluttering and face red as chilli, he flew down swiftly. He was shaking.

Obe could hardly talk. Then Tu Ton appeared. Her face was all white.

Tu Ton said sadly, “ Our waterfall has red and green rocks and no more blue water!!!”.

Tu Ton and Obe were miserable. The waterfall they remembered was beautiful. The jungle around the waterfall was lively with insects and animals. Now, the jungle is quiet.

Up-river, they could only see dead fish, insects, leaves and water plants floating on the murky river water.



Then they saw a big wooden structure by the river. They approached it. It was a big hut. Inside, there were a few metal drums and plastic containers.



On the other side of the building, there was an old machine with a big rubber hose stretching from the building towards the river. Plastic pails were left all over the place. Napu and Gambi opened the metal drums and the plastic containers. They were empty. They were coated with red and green powder. The pails were also coated with dried up colours.



Napu exclaimed, "Friends, I think this was some kind of workshop abandoned rather suddenly".

" You see the pails? I think this workshop was in the business of dying cloth"
said Gambi

" Dying cloth for the fashion industry, no wonder the colours- red and green!!"
said Tu Ton.

“ So fashion destroyed our river ...our waterfall and ruined our holiday!!”
exclaimed Obe angrily.

“ The waste water, the dye , were not properly treated. Waste water was
poured into the river.” exclaimed Napu.

“That changed the nutrient content of the river. Disturbance in the balance of
the ecosystem caused the algae bloom. That’s the slimy green thing on the
rocks and in the water.” explained Tu Ton.

“Algae bloom causes large amounts of algae to die. Bacteria use oxygen to
break down algae. This reduces the oxygen content of the water.” continued
Obe.

“ That’s why there’s murky water in the pool. Water plants die and so there are no more fish! The murky water blocks the gills of the fish from breathing!!” said Gambi.

“ The chemicals from the dye in the water are also harmful to people and animals that drink it” exclaimed Tu Ton.

“ It will take many years to turn the river and Interloka Waterfall back to their natural state. It is such a pity how bad people can be... to ruin nature just for the sake of business” exclaimed Obe sadly.

Department of Environment (DOE) officer Deo Das said that the owner of the hut is in jail. His company dyed cotton cloth to make t-shirts.

“Good, our laws must be strict about waste water pollution”, said Tu Ton and Obe.

“We must also make people aware of the harmful effects of waste water on the environment.” said Officer Deo.

“We must put signboards to warn people of the harmful chemicals in the river water.” said Gambi.

Officer Deo continued, “Above all, businesses in the fashion industry must find new ways to treat waste water. They must reduce the amount of pollutants”.

“They should operate their own on-site waste water treatment systems.”
continued Napu.

Everyone agreed: Do not buy clothes from manufacturers that pollute our rivers and waterways. The fashion industry must be green in their businesses.



Don't litter here!

Report

S

R

Stop Pollution, Go Green

One morning, the four friends of the earth and guardians of the Masilau Wetlands, Napu, Obe, Gambi, and Tuton had gathered in their usual meeting place by the lakeside to discuss their conservation activities for the Wetlands.



“My friends,” said Napu, “what shall we do this week that will make our Wetlands cleaner and more beautiful?”

“Perhaps we should take a look at the recreational park. Many humans visit it,” suggested Gambi.

“Shall I go and check the park? You know, like a scout?” volunteered Tuton cheerfully.

“Err..No Tuton, you already have the lake to look after” said Napu quickly. He was thinking about how long it would take Tuton to crawl to the park and back.

“I can fly over the park and see how things are over there,” suggested Obe.

“Good idea. You do that Obe. We’ll wait here,” said Gambi gladly.

As Obe flew over the park, it sensed that all was not well there. The park was full of litter everywhere. There was also a bad smell in the air over the park. The visitors to the park had thrown their rubbish under the trees, around lamp posts, and even into the lake.



“Oh dear,” muttered Obe sadly. “This is terrible. The human visitors are polluting our park.”

Obe then flew off and narrated the shocking situation at the park to his friends.

“I have an idea.” Said Napu.

“What it is?” asked Gambi.

“What if I were to meet Mr. Aqueed, the Park Ranger and explain the situation to him?” said Napu. “Tuton and Gambi can go and advise the visitors to stop littering in the park while Mr. Aqueed, Obe and I bring some cleaning equipment to clean up the park. Then we can all clean the recreational park together!”

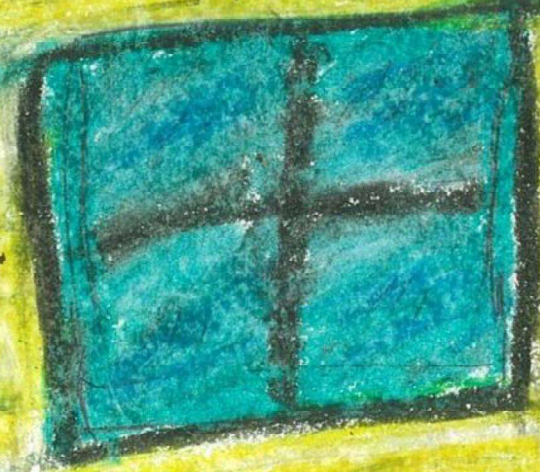
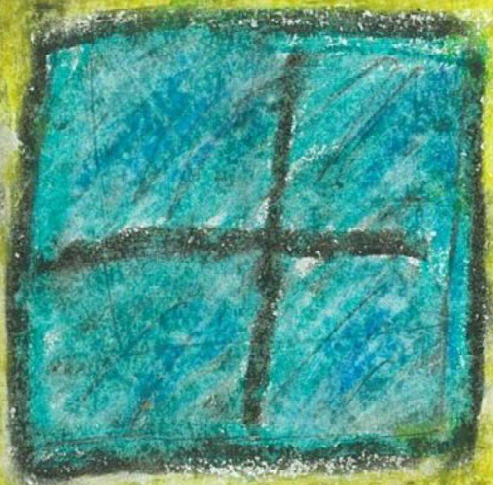
“That is a great idea Napu!” said Gambi, Obe and Tuton.

Napu then ran off to meet Mr. Aqueed to tell him about the rubbish in the recreational area. A shocked Mr. Aqueed quickly got his team of workers together and drove to the recreational park in his pick-up truck. When they arrived, Gambi, with Tuton on his back, had already spoken to the visitors to stop littering at the park.



3

Mr. Aqued



Mr. Arqueed warned the visitors that he would make them pay a hefty fine if they did not clean up the rubbish immediately. He also told them that their bad behaviour threatened the safety and health of the animals and their habitat in the park.

For the rest of the day, Mr. Aqueed and his team, the four friends, and all the visitors busily cleaned the recreational park and the lake until all the rubbish had been cleared. The park looked beautiful again.

Since that day, Napu, Obe, Gambi, and Tuton made sure that they visited the recreational park everyday to ensure that the human visitors did not mess the place up again. Mr.Aqueed and his men placed rubbish bins and recycle bins all around the recreational area. They also put up signboards that said, “Do Not Litter” and “Help Keep Our Park Clean”.

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

This product of eco stories by children of Putrajaya is made possible by the following grants from UKM and Perbadanan Putrajaya respectively:

GGPK-2016-001 and SKA-2018-004

The GreenROSE-UKM team would especially like to express our gratitude to the following collaborators for their contribution and participation in this meaningful project:

Perbadanan Putrajaya

Sustainable Development Division, Perbadana Putrajaya

Sekolah Kebangsaan Presint 8 (1)

Sekolah Kebangsaan Presint 8 (2)

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