



Elementary (Grades K-6)



Jimin Lee



Sara Calderon

Elementary (Grades K-6)

The Cycle Of Water

The water that we use all goes down a drain,
Just like our gutters that collect all the rain.
The water goes into a sewage plant,
which makes the water clean,
Then it is safe to drink, and clear when seen.
Clean water is sent back to the tap,
And our dogs and cats can safely lap.

By Sakya Jayaweera 5th grade



Sakya Jayaweera

My waterdrop

Waterdrop,
Water evaporating,
flowing side to side,
pouring hard,
go to ocean.
After ten days,
he comes back,
use him again,
gets cleaned,
waterdrop.

By: Keshav Karumbunathan

Keshav Karumbunathan

A Drop Of Water

Chorus

There was a drop of water that went down the drain, it went down the drain and we followed it. We tracked it through the pipes and we saw it get cleaned, and we saw it at the sewage plant! It goes back up the pipe. It goes to our sink, and it goes out the tap and our cycle starts again!

This is what happens right there in the pipes it gets cleaned right there in the pipes, we saw it get cleaned with fluoride and it gleamed, it was now very clean again.

There was a drop of water that went down the drain, it went down the drain and we followed it. We tracked it through the pipes and we saw it get cleaned, and we saw it at the sewage plant! It goes back up the pipe. It goes to our sink, and it goes out the tap and our cycle starts again!

The next thing that happens is it goes back up. It goes back up the pipes you see, it goes back up the pipes right here. It goes to our tap and there the cycle ends it's time for it to start again.

Chorus

coda*

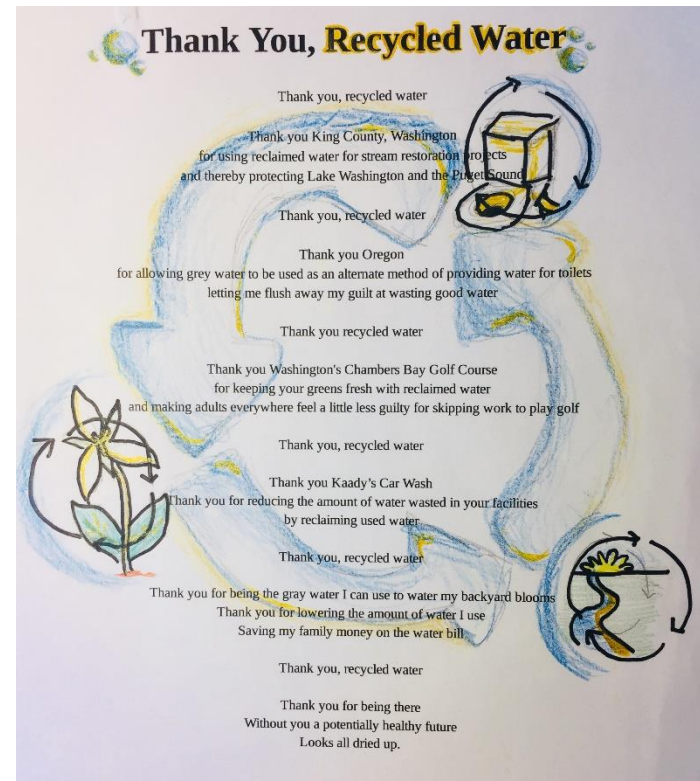
There was a drop of water that went down the drain, it went down the drain and we followed it. After it went down the drain it went to the pipes and it got cleaned right there. We tracked it all the way to the sewage plants and it went back up again! It goes to our sink, and it goes out the tap and the cycle keeps going again!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! //

By: Sahit Vidasun Jayaweera

*second time repeat last sentence rit. and get higher at the end

Sahit Jayaweera

Elementary (Grades K-6)



Eunji Ryu

Junior/Middle Through High School (Grade 7-12)



Kaylee Lam



Enzo Martin



Nina Takahashi

Junior/Middle Through High School (Grade 7-12)

2018 Pacific Northwest Watereuse Contest-
Written By: Victoria Kelly

Today we are lucky,
Today we can drink.

Today we won't thirst,
But today we don't think.

There is a place in the world,
Very far away,

A place where the water
Doesn't really stay.

And in that place,
They have to walk miles,

Just because
They have different lifestyles.

And although it seems
There's water to spare,

Only three percent is fresh,
And we need to stay aware.

And I want to deliver
Water there,

To try to make
The world fair.

But when we shower
Far too long,

Or
Lose our sense of right and wrong,

Or
Let the faucet run,

Or

Victoria Lee Kelly

Colette Dionne
3-28-18

Welcome Back, Mother Earth

Before us
our mother Earth was a beautiful thing to see
She was pure and alive
Her oceans were a rich blue
Fanciful and mystical creatures swimming within
Then the people came and turned Her oceans
into an oily and greasy mess
They destroyed the Her animals
They were swimming in a
vat full of oil, anyway
She was dying
Weighed down by the refuse in Her oceans
By car exhaust, oil, and acid runoff
By sewage and food waste
By lead and mercury and other heavy metals
Swirling around in what used to be blue oceans
She was dying

Then, as if waking from a long slumber, the people living on Her noticed
How brown and black and oily Her waters were
How Her animals were suffering
She is very much a living thing, and She was dying
Her people thought that if they didn't do something,
they were going to perish along with Her
So they did do something
They did something called reusing water
They took the water that had waste in it
Filtered the water, cleaned the water, renewed the water
They then used it again
They did this over and over
Slowly but surely, they saw a difference in Her
She had cleaner oceans
More vibrant blues than before
She was recovering
and Her animals were healthier
Everything wasn't ill anymore
From then on, Her people took care of her
and She took care of Her people

Colette Dionne

Junior/Middle Through High School (Grade 7-12)

Capabilities
by: Kirsten Lee

Dozens of lanky, pale-skinned arms waving like cattail reeds in the air;
Their dark eyes holding just a faint trail of hope in the Georgian sun's harsh glare;
Nimble fingers trying to snare the water bottle flying overhead, for a moment they stare at
something so rare.

The plastic cylinder falls;
Out from their lips erupt shrieking calls;
Jostling and shoving, they sprawl and crawl;
Creating a brawl over something so small.

White-hot rays casting it's splendor against a glittering spring nearby;
Weary children pause their bickering to give it a try;
They venture from the village's clearing to the water's edge, bodies quivering like heads of rye;
Only to end their brisk misadventure as they spy the puffs of smog dancing there, it's smile sly.

"Water, water everywhere, nor a drop to drink"
I think of the water thrown to the side as these children are on the brink of dehydration;
The water used as wasteful decoration as these people can't find enough clean water in their
nation.

Then I realize all of the capabilities that could come;
All of the possibilities for the people with dry tongues;
To awake with facilities providing them clean water that run;
A question that may raise hostility- will you help them or will only some?

Kirsten Lee



Join the Conversation

People are talking about water reuse.
Online. All day. Everyday.



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