

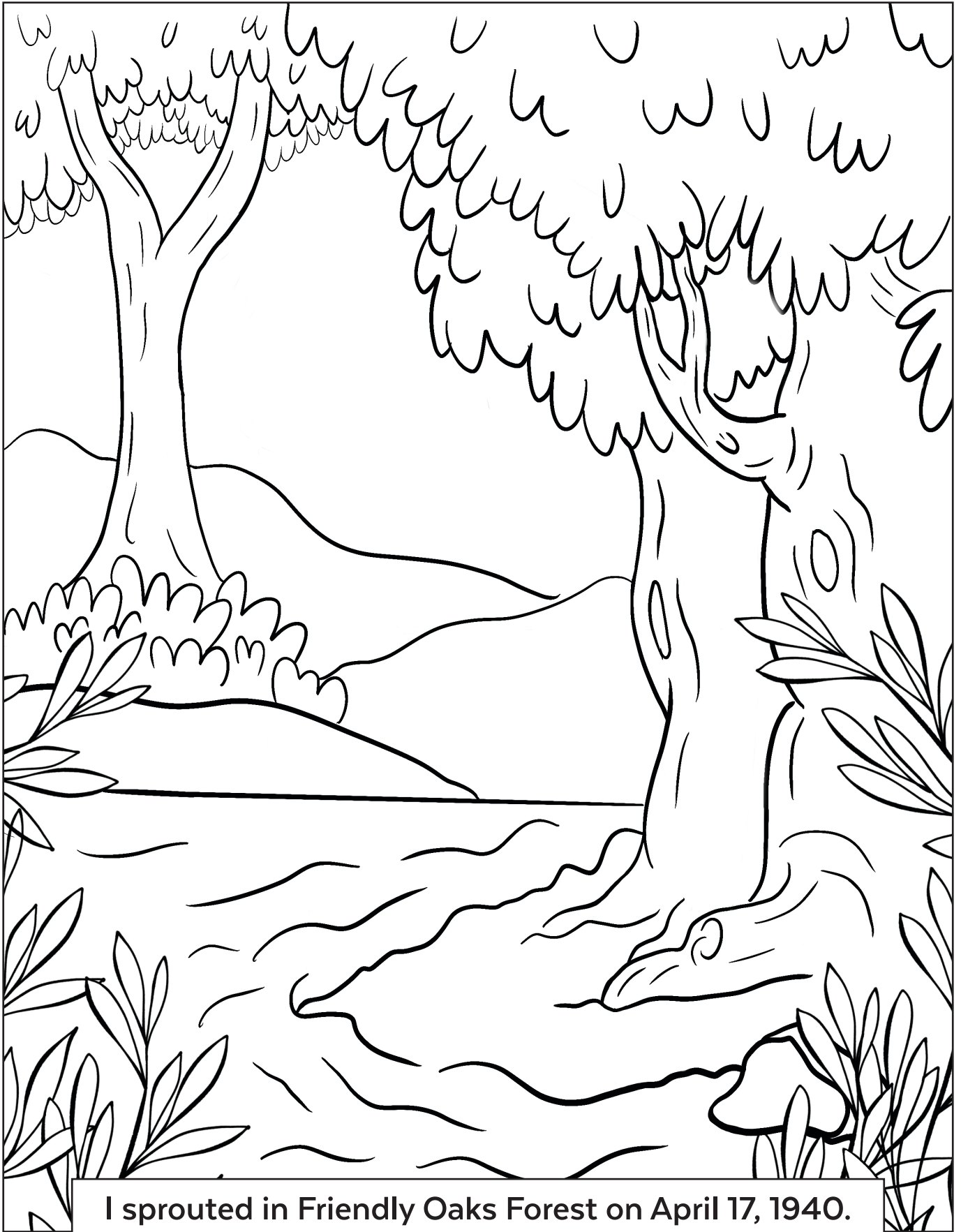
# **My Life as a Tree**

By A. Tree

A coloring book in honor of  
Earth Day April 22, 2020

**THIS BOOK BELONGS TO:**

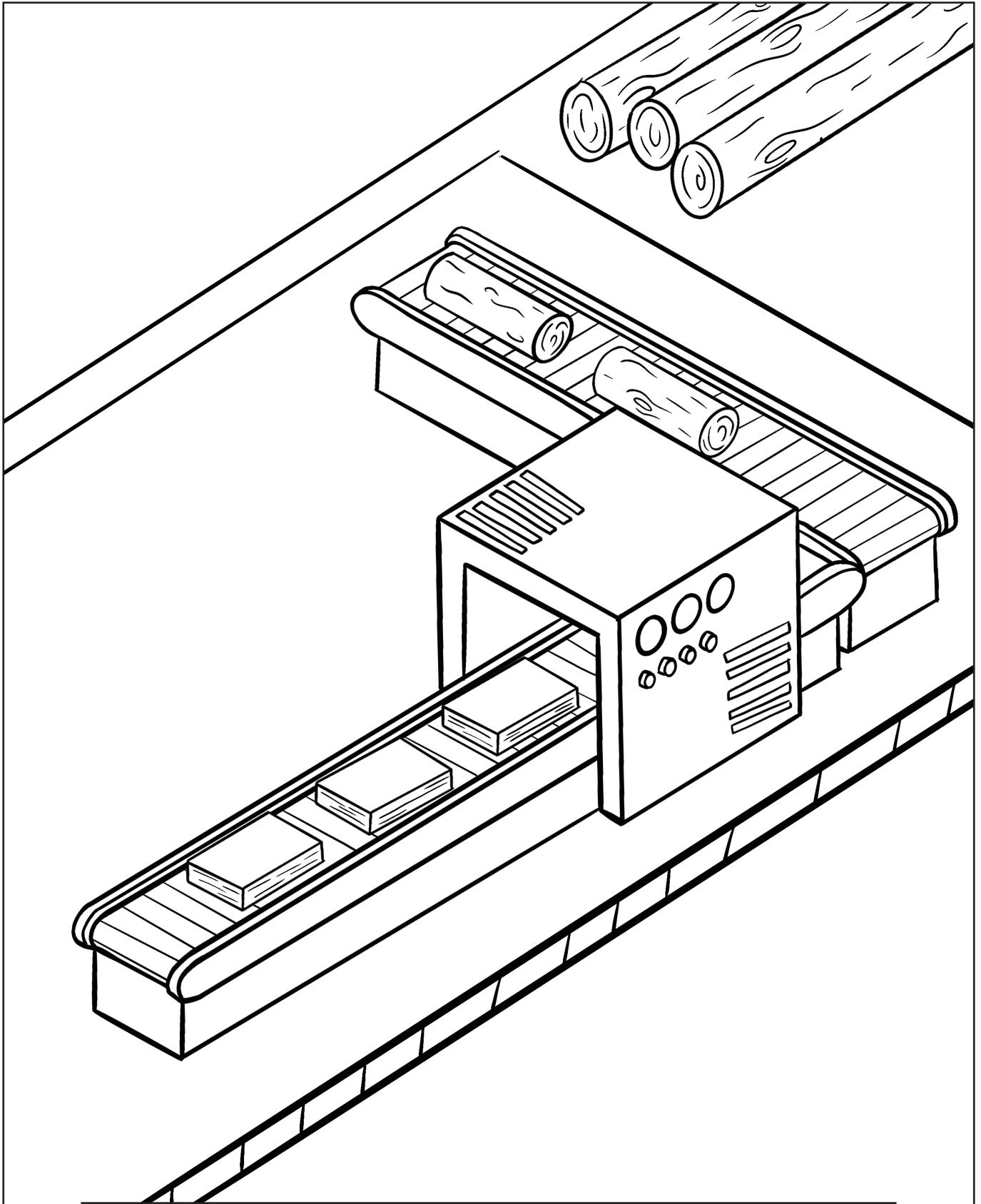
---



**I sprouted in Friendly Oaks Forest on April 17, 1940.  
On July 8, 1998, when I was 58 years old, my friends  
and I were removed from Oaks Forest.**



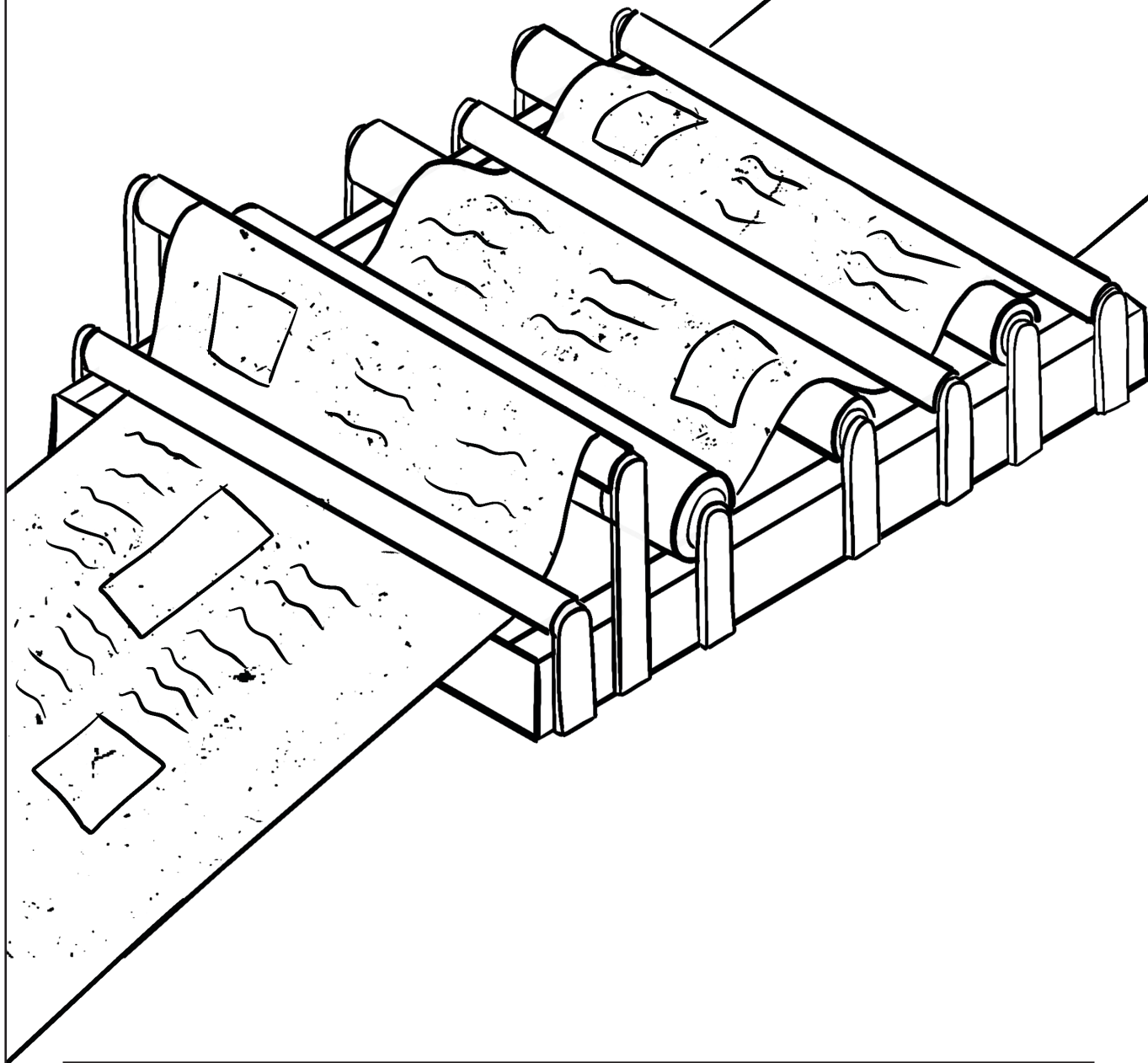
All of these people came riding in big yellow trucks and took me to a paper mill where all different kinds of paper is made.



When we arrived, they took off all of my leaves and I was ground into pulp. After being mixed with water, I counted to 100 and POOF! I was a piece of paper!

THE

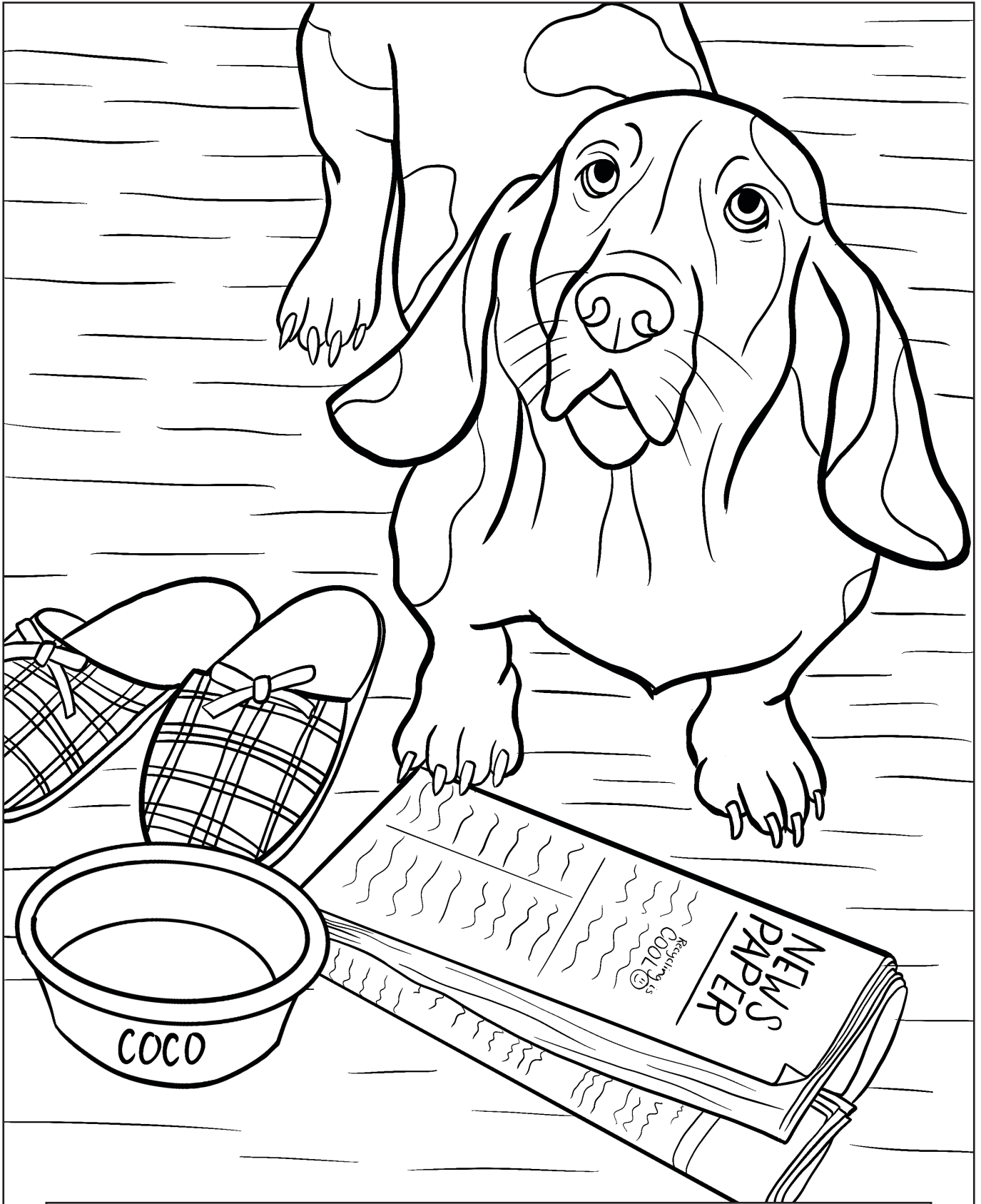
*Newspaper  
Company*



Then a few of my new paper friends and I were taken to a local newspaper company where we were printed on with a special ink and made into newspapers.



After the ink dried, we were loaded onto a truck with thousands of other newspapers and taken to grocery stores, banks, libraries, and newspaper stands.



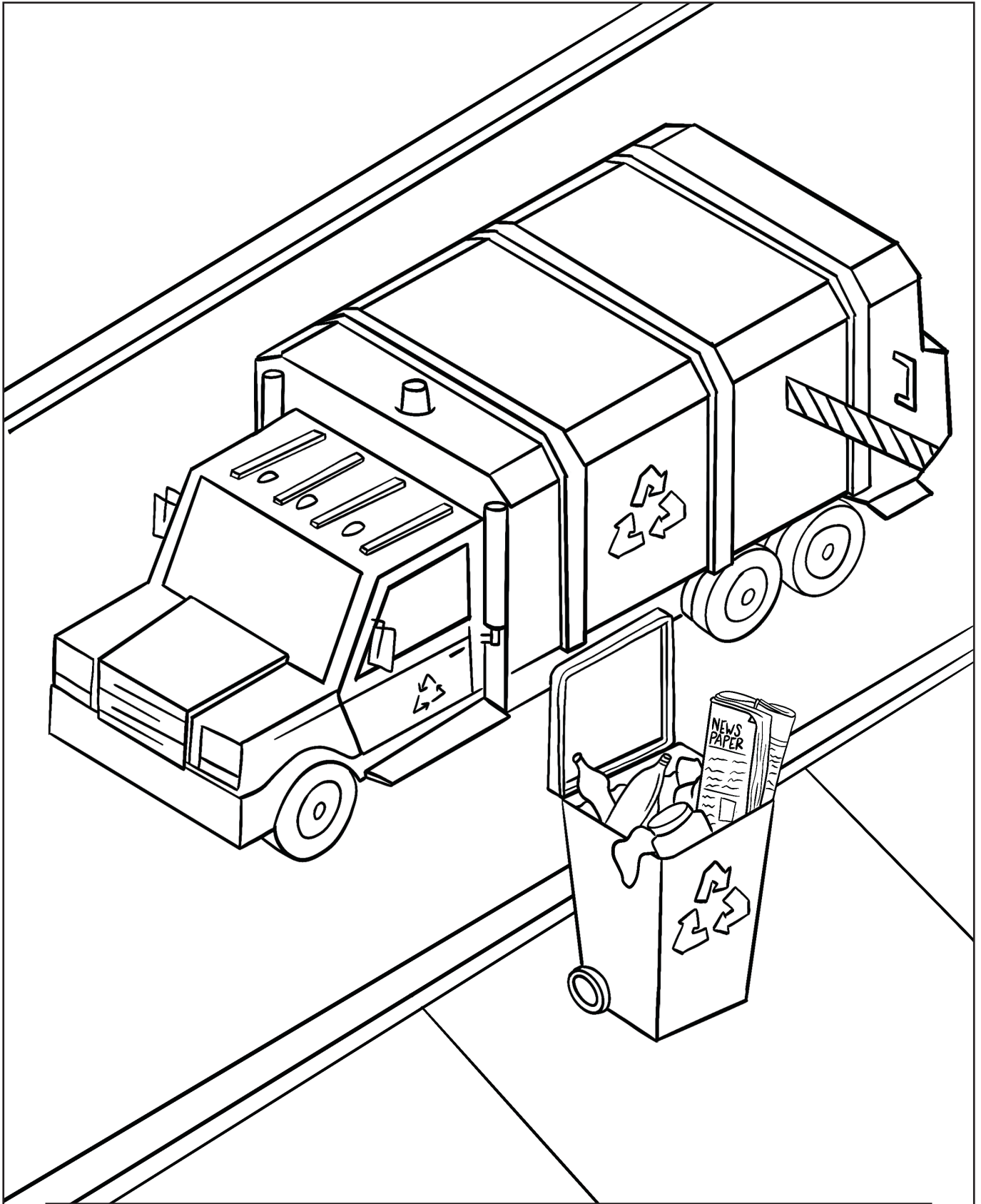
A few of my friends were bought at the grocery store,  
and I was bought by a family with a cute dog  
named Coco.



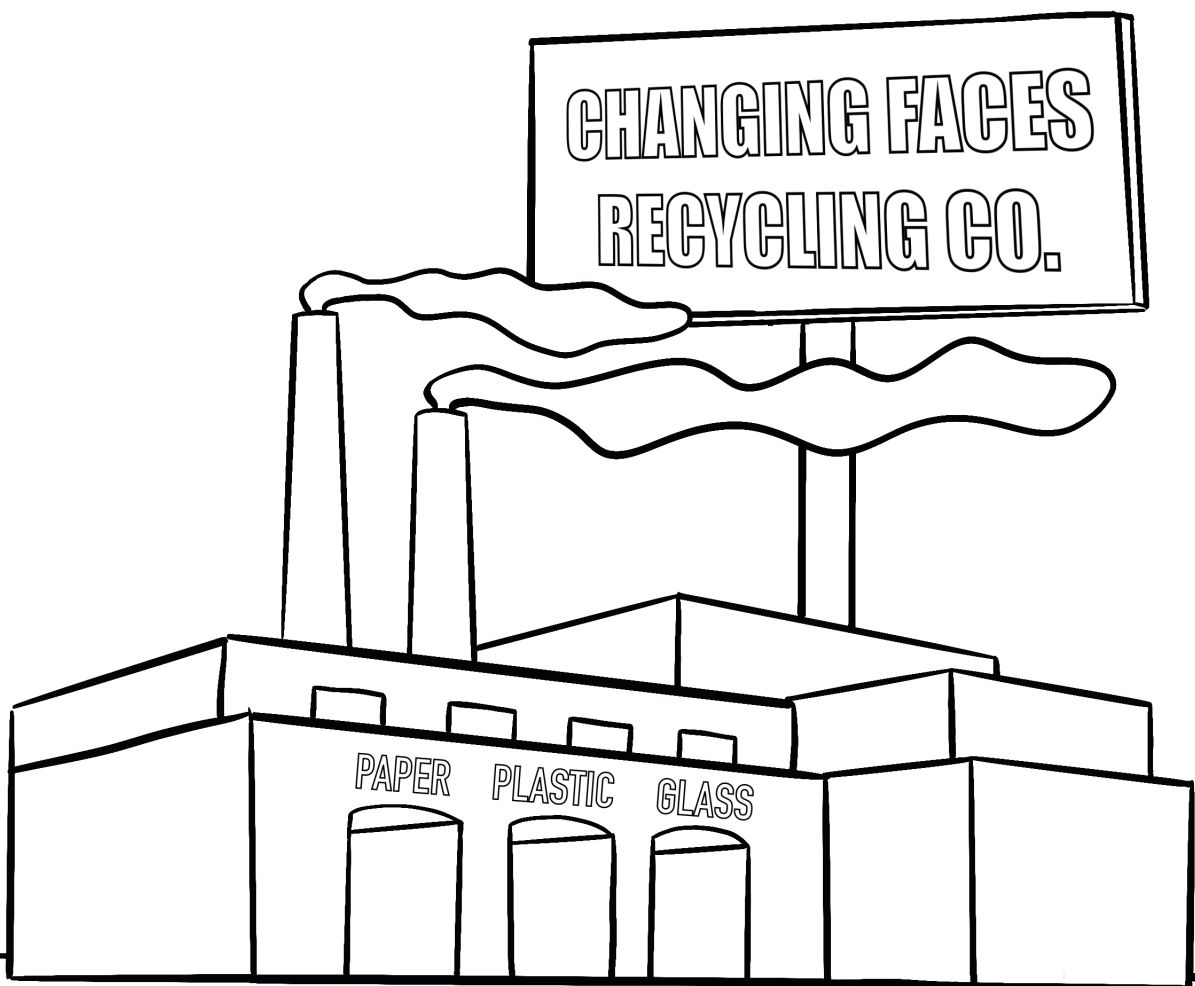


What happens  
on Tuesday?

After the family read me, I was put into a recycling bin  
and told the recycling would be picked up on Tuesday.  
I wonder what will happen to me on Tuesday?!



It was finally Tuesday, and I was picked up by a big blue truck with the friends I made in the recycling bin. Their names were aluminum can, plastic bottle, and glass jar.

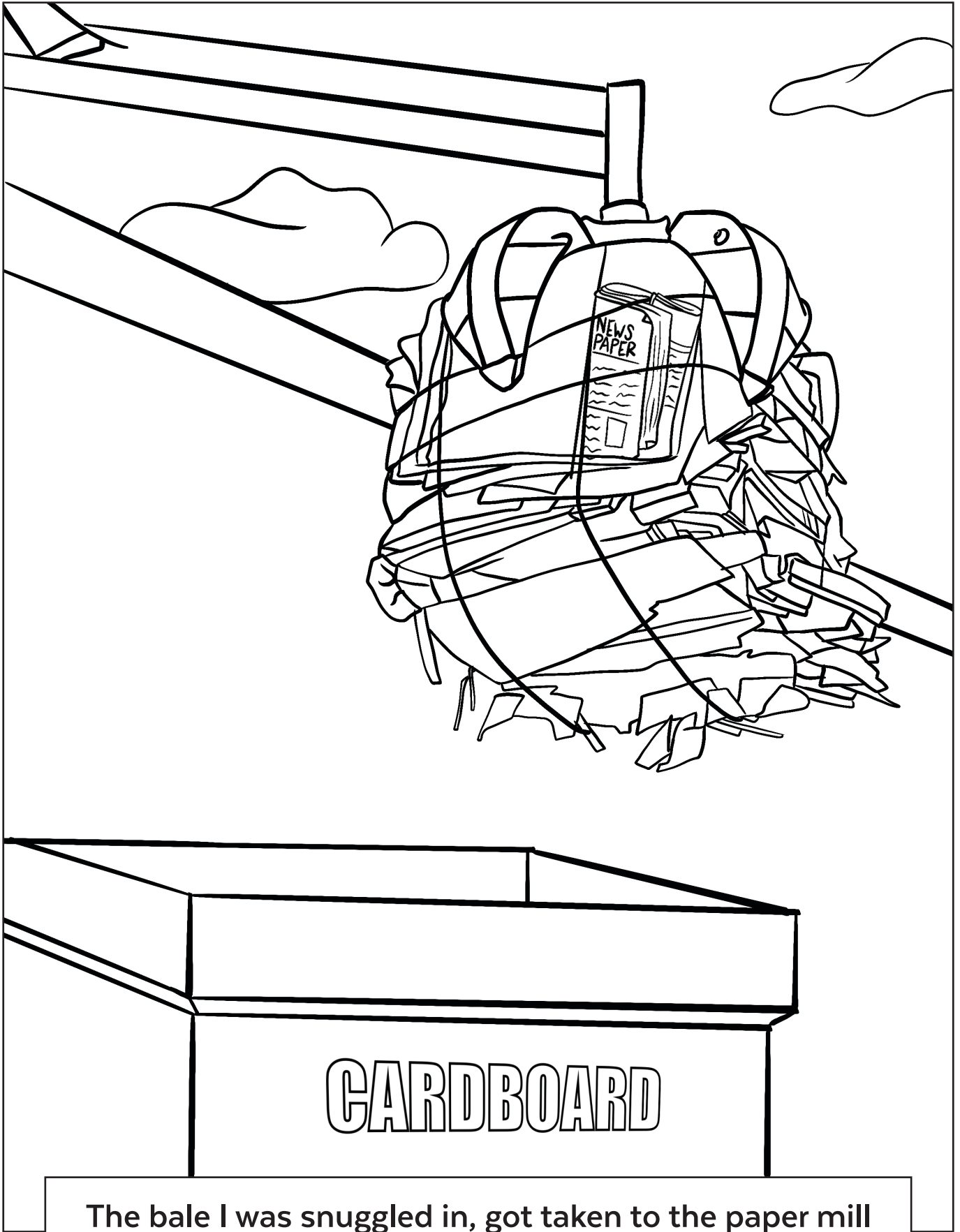


The big green truck brought us all to Changing Faces Recycling Company. Once we got there, we were separated from each other into our own rooms.



Look at all of these  
bales of recycled  
paper!

I was brought to the paper room with all different types of new paper to become friends with! I was bundled into bales (B-A-L-E-S) with my new paper friends.



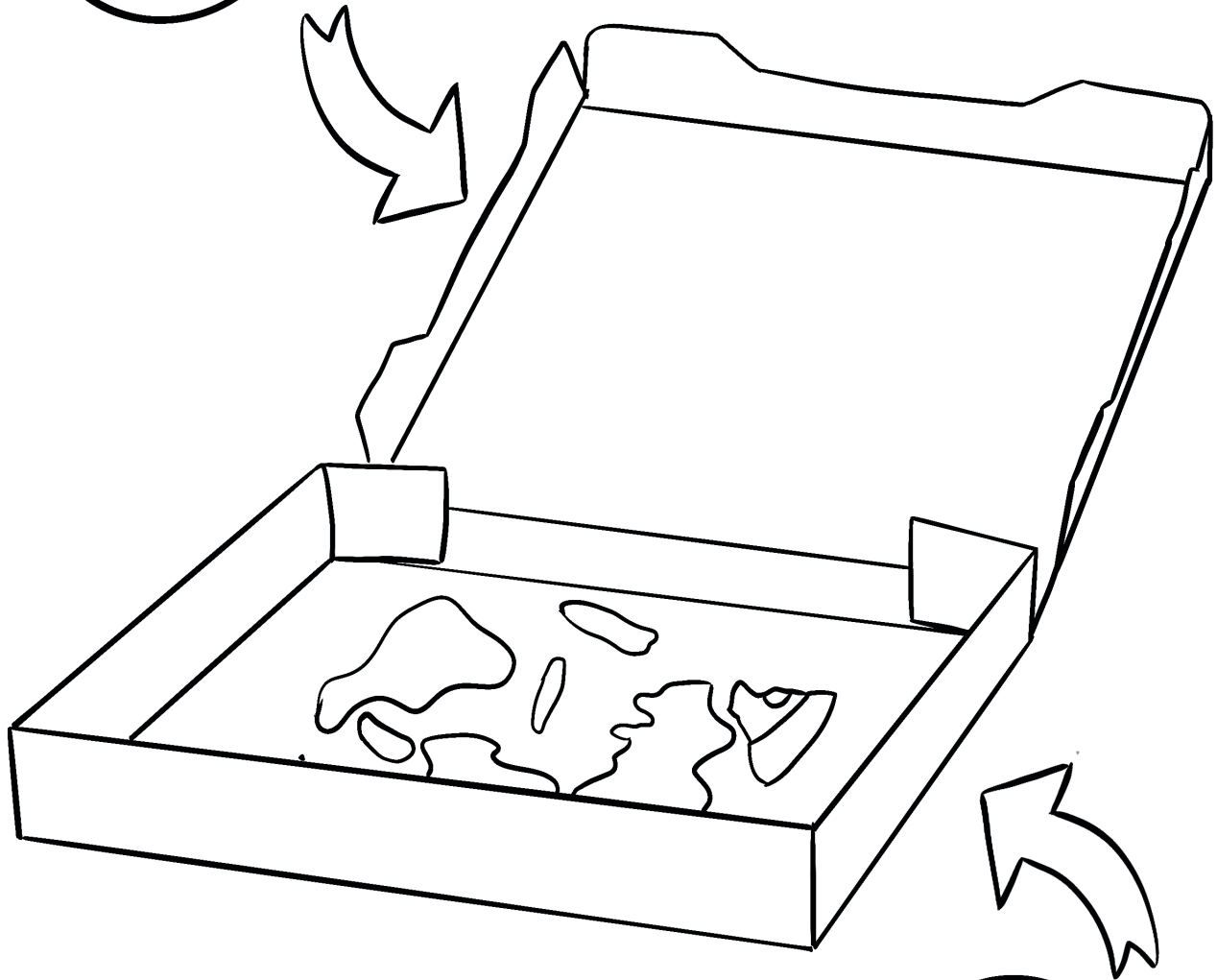
The bale I was snuggled in, got taken to the paper mill to be ground into pulp again. This time I got to be cardboard!



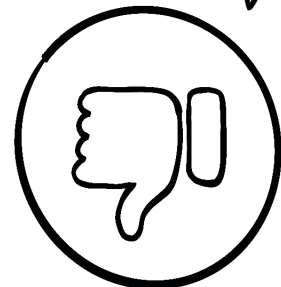
After all of this friend making and being ground into pulp, I was tired so I took a nap. When I woke up, I smelled pizza! I was made into a cardboard pizza box, and someone was taking me home again.



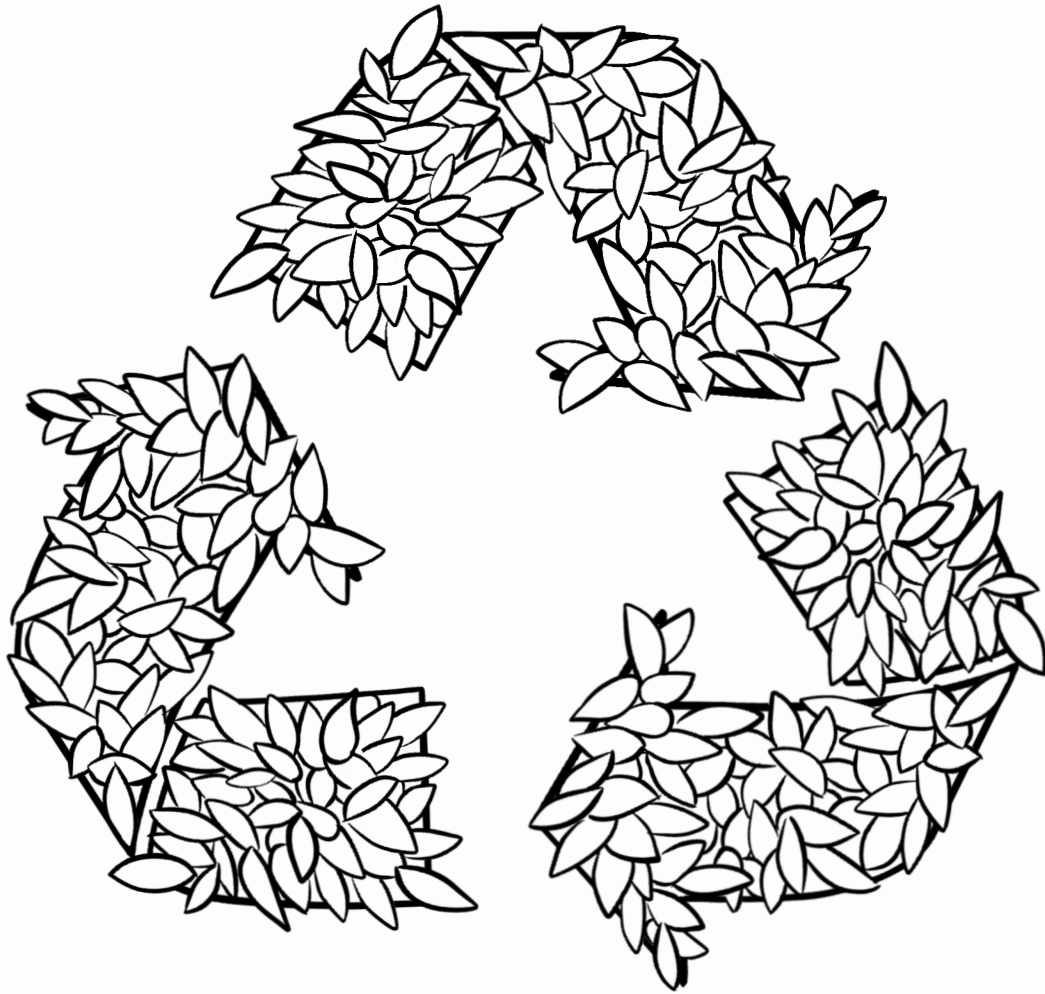
The clean top part  
can be recycled!



Put the dirty side of the  
pizza box into the trash  
can. This part cannot  
be recycled.



Once they finished their delicious pizza, the part of me  
without grease, got cut off and put into the recycling bin  
again. I wonder what I'll become next?



REDUCE  
REUSE  
RECYCLE



**GREEN WORKS  
ORLANDO**