

**Put the events in the autobiography of a water bottle in order.**

**Plastic bottle: my story**

- After a few days there, we were taken in another lorry to a supermarket.
- Two days later, we were unwrapped and I was put on a shelf in the shop.
- And that's where I am now, and where I will still be in hundreds of years' time. Just floating around.
- I didn't get to the person's house. It was a hot day, so they drank my water outside the supermarket.
- I floated in the water all the way to the sea. After many weeks and months slowly drifting, I ended up in the middle of the Pacific Ocean, with lots of other bottles.
- I was filled with water and given a label.
- I was thrown away, in a bin in the supermarket car park.
- I was wrapped in plastic with many other bottles and we were put in a big lorry and went on a very long journey.
- I wasn't there long before I was quickly put in a shopping basket and bought.
- On the journey to the rubbish dump, there was a bump! The bag I was in fell out into the road. Then a car hit us and I was thrown into a river. I quickly lost my label in the water.
- The first thing I remember is coming out of a very hot machine. I was in a long line of hundreds of bottles the same as me.
- The next day, I was picked up in the rubbish bag and thrown into a bin lorry.
- We were taken to a big building with thousands of other bottles, cans, packets and boxes.

