

The Three Rivers

Once upon a time, there were three rivers: Love River, Fongshan(鳳山) River, and Erren(二仁) River. They were like the three little pigs in a famous story, but instead of building houses, they worked hard to keep themselves clean and healthy.

Before pollution arrived, life was wonderful. Love River sparkled under the sun, reflecting the laughter of people strolling along its banks. Boats glided smoothly across the water, and the air was filled with music and joy.

“Look how beautiful I am!” Love River said proudly. “People love walking by me, taking boat rides, and enjoying the fresh air.”

Fongshan(鳳山) River flowed gently, feeding the rice fields that stretched endlessly. Farmers worked happily, and the smell of delicious food from nearby stalls filled the air.

“I provide food for so many people,” Fongshan(鳳山) River said. “Without me, how would the farmers grow rice?”

Erren(二仁) River was full of life, with birds singing and fish swimming around.

“This is my home,” Erren(二仁) River whispered. “The birds, the fish, the plants—we all live in harmony.”

But one day, a Big Bad Polluter came to town. He dumped trash, dirty water, and chemicals into the rivers. Laughing, he sneered, “Let’s see how strong you really are!”

Love River gasped. “What are you doing? Stop throwing garbage in my water!” But the Polluter just laughed as the river turned brown and smelly. The boats disappeared, and the laughter faded.

Fongshan(鳳山) River panicked. “No! My water feeds the rice fields! If you poison me, the crops will die!” But the Polluter dumped chemicals into the water, and soon, the once-green fields turned dry.

Erren(二仁) River pleaded, “Please, stop! The fish, the birds, the plants—they all need me to survive!” But the toxic waste spread, and the animals fled, leaving the river feeling empty and alone.

Realizing they couldn’t fight alone, the three rivers called for help.

“People, can you hear us?” Love River cried. “Will you help us?”

The farmers, fishermen, and townspeople listened. “We must save our rivers!” they shouted. They gathered together, cleaned the rivers, planted trees, and made sure factories stopped polluting.

One day, the Big Bad Polluter returned. “I’ll make you dirty again!” he snarled.

But this time, the rivers stood strong. The people formed a wall of protection and shouted, “You will not harm our rivers again!”

The Polluter’s eyes widened. “What? You’re fighting back?” He saw the people’s determination and knew he had lost. With a frustrated growl, he ran away, never to return.

From that day on, Love River, Fongshan(鳳山) River, and Erren(二仁) River sparkled with life once more. The people cherished their beauty, enjoyed fresh food, and marveled at the return of nature’s harmony.

“We’ll always protect you,” the people promised.

“And we will always protect you,” the rivers replied.