



Fertigkeit	Lesen
Relevante(r) Deskriptor(en)	Deskriptor 4: Kann unkomplizierte Sachtexte über Themen, die mit den eigenen Interessen und Fachgebieten aus den Themenbereichen des Lehrplans in Zusammenhang stehen, mit befriedigendem Verständnis lesen. (B1)
Themenbereich(e)	Umwelt und Gesellschaft
Zeitbedarf	15 Minuten
Länge des Lesetextes	Etwa 560 Wörter
Material- und Medienbedarf	Schreibmaterial
Besondere Bemerkungen, Hinweise zur Durchführung	---
Quelle	Gerngroß, Günter, et al. <i>THE NEW YOU & ME. Aufgabensammlungen für Schularbeiten</i> . München/Wien/London: Langenscheidt, 2003 (CD-ROM). Lesetext 4 (Enriched Course)/3/16. [adaptiert]



OPERATION BOTTLE BANK

Read the text “Operation Bottle Bank“. There are seven gaps. Find out where the sentences below should go.

Write the number of each sentence in the boxes in the text.

Be careful – two sentences do NOT fit!

- (1) Lots of cars were parked in the car park.
- (2) She says that we can't throw away everything just like that.
- (3) Then he wrote a little story called “Battle for Bottle”.
- (4) Then Joey and I came up with a plan.
- (5) There were so many that the bottle bank was soon full.
- (6) There weren't many bottles in it.
- (7) They wanted to collect all the beer bottles in town.
- (8) They would wait and see if the people took their empty bottles to the bottle bank.
- (9) We picked up bottles wherever we could.



Operation Bottle Bank

✎ “We’ve never had a bottle bank,” my father said. “So who needs a bottle bank? I don’t see why the Council should spend money on this. Throw your bottles into the bin, and that’s it.” “But Dad,” I said. “Mrs Tremayne thinks it’s important. She says we have to recycle.” “Recycle!” Dad said. “She can have this plastic bottle if she wants to.” He pointed at a 2-litre plastic bottle still half full of beer. “But first I have to recycle what’s in it.” While he was watching the football game, he was still talking to himself. “Bottle banks! What an idea!” We had to wait for another six months. Then they put a bottle bank in the car park near the Midland Bank. The Council said that it was a project.

“What a stupid idea!” Dad said. “I hope people won’t take their bottles into the Midland and then throw their money into the bottle bank.” I didn’t think that was funny, but Dad did. He laughed a lot about his joke.

Two weeks later, Joey and I checked out the bottle bank. “Don’t worry, Liz,” he said to me. “Maybe it’ll be better next week. You have to drive here to throw your bottles in. Lots of people think it’s too much trouble. Let’s wait another week.”

We checked it out again the following week, and it wasn’t much better than the week before. “I knew it!” Dad said when he heard about it. “Who needs a bottle bank around here?”

We started collecting bottles. Large ones, small ones, clean ones, dirty ones. All the bottles we could get. Joey asked some of his friends, and they helped us a lot.

And late one evening we took all the bottles to the bottle bank. We had to put about fifty bottles next to the bottle bank.

Dad heard about it the next day. “Somebody around here drinks a lot. Have you heard? The bottle bank’s full and there are lots of bottles in front of it.”

A few days later, we started Operation Bottle Bank. Joey and I tried to get as many kids as possible to help us. We worked all day. We took them from home. We found lots and lots of bottles in rubbish bins and in the bushes in the park. We even bought some drinks in glass bottles so that we could use the empty bottles for recycling. Maybe some grown-ups knew what we were doing, but I’m sure most of them didn’t.

Everybody was surprised about the success of Operation Bottle Bank. First we filled the bottle bank, and then we filled most of the car park. When Mrs Perkins, the bank manager, wanted to park her car the next morning, she couldn’t because the car park was full of bottles.

A reporter from the local newspaper came and took a picture. It wasn’t a very good story, and nobody tried to find out who had put all the bottles there.

A week later, however, there were two more bottle banks in our town. What I liked best, however, was Dad saying, “Here’s an empty bottle. Put it with the other two behind the kitchen door. I might as well take them to the bottle bank tomorrow and see what it’s like.” Now I’m wondering. What happens to all the old newspapers in our town?



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“But Dad,” I said. “Mrs Tremayne thinks it’s important. (2) *She says that we can’t throw away everything just like that.* She says we have to recycle.”

“Recycle!” Dad said. “She can have this plastic bottle if she wants to.” He pointed at a 2-litre plastic bottle still half full of beer. “But first I have to recycle what’s in it.” While he was watching the football game, he was still talking to himself. “Bottle banks! What an idea!”

We had to wait for another six months. Then they put a bottle bank in the car park near the Midland Bank. The Council said that it was a project. (8) *They would wait and see if the people took their empty bottles to the bottle bank.*

“What a stupid idea!” Dad said. “I hope people won’t take their bottles into the Midland and then throw their money into the bottle bank.” I didn’t think that was funny, but Dad did. He laughed a lot about his joke.

Two weeks later, Joey and I checked out the bottle bank. (6) *There weren’t many bottles in it.* “Don’t worry, Liz,” he said to me. “Maybe it’ll be better next week. You have to drive here to throw your bottles in. Lots of people think it’s too much trouble. Let’s wait another week.”

We checked it out again the following week, and it wasn’t much better than the week before. “I knew it!” Dad said when he heard about it. “Who needs a bottle bank around here?”

(4) *Then Joey and I came up with a plan.* We started collecting bottles. Large ones, small ones, clean ones, dirty ones. All the bottles we could get. Joey asked some of his friends, and they helped us a lot.

And late one evening we took all the bottles to the bottle bank. (5) *There were so many that the bottle bank was soon full.* We had to put about fifty bottles next to the bottle bank.

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