Gin'e Charlem
LA LORAX

At the far end of town
Where the Grickle-Grass grows
Where the once luscious Truffula trees no longer blow.
We left a small child
A terribly small child
To take on a mission, a mission so wild
That he told no one about it,
and for many years,
Hid from his friends this wonder of his.

But before we begin we must look back
Back a few years to what happ...
WHAAAAACK

Gee wiz what was that?!
It would appear dear readers that there has been a disturbance of some sort
I am truly sorry to regrettably report
That our hero, who we have not yet met:
Has fallen down the stairs at the very highest step
Yes dear friends Hansel Roosheefsk (better known as just plain Rafeeka).
Had the misfortune to stumble in his new Nike sneakers.

Alas I have no time to give you the news
We must continue, there is no time to loose!
Rafeeka, at this point was all kitted out,
in Nike, Tip to toe, from his feet to his snout.
Now folks, you may remember at the end of part one
The Once-ler donated Rafeeka a seed,
a green seed, a fabulous green seed, a traffula tree seed
The once-ler desired that he did good with this seed
To end greed, and make up for the frubulous thneeds
That had been the sole pollutant of this, the far end of town.
That is what the plan was...
But Rafeeka let him down

Rafeeka, as we know was a very small boy, probably no more than 5 foot 2
Travelled to France and what did he do?
I’ll tell what he did, this little rot
He wasted energy, lots of energy, that’s exactly what.
How did he get there I hear you all cry!
I’ll tell you if you want, it would appear he did

But how you all wail, this boy is insane!
Not so dear friends! Rafeeka did—exclaim
For I travelled there on my Flare-o-plane!
The flair-o-plane for those who do not know
Is sponsored by Nike as all things seem so.
You have to be cool, you have to be quirky, you have to be safe,
AND under 30.
If you want to ride the nanache plane,
If your not then go home, Tis truly a shame.

Rafeeka arrived quickly en Paris • • •
Jet lagged, tired, emotional and lonely
Then he remembered what he was here to do.
He was to plant the Onc-lers seed, the seed of hope and the future too.
He dived into his pocket to revive the small thing
And you can guess what happens here, he can't find the mighty zingting.

He searched up and down, left and right,
Up the Eifel Tower, blimey that gave him a fright,
But with no positive consequences.
He felt unbearably guilty, he lost all his senses.
And wearily picked up his whisper-a-phone,
The whisper-a-phone transferred him back home
To the land where the Grickle-Grass grows and is mown.
The Once-lers picked up And with mournful tones
began to listen to the boy's sorry drones
of how he had misplaced this seed
the last Truffula Tree seed
the one that could take back the Once-lers Thneed greed.

But the Once-lers had had enough
he put down the whisper-a-phone and his guilt too
And left poor Raffee not knowing what to do.
He slumped against a tree, woeful and depressed
France wasn't all it was hyped up to be, twas a real mess.
Then Raffy heard a small noise, by Jove what was that?
Is it a man or is it a rat?
A small creature appeared from behind an Aruffula Arbe.
And begin to speak in his native garb.

Now the boy wasn’t clever but he’d had a bit schooling
But still could not understand why this creature was drooling.
He could just make out from his knowledge of French
That this creature called himself something quite yench
Something quite odd, something quite obscure
Something quite unique, yet he’d heard it before.

‘Je suis LA LORAX, Je te donne mon nom pour gratuit!’

Now Rafeeka was shocked, he knew not what to say
How could he reply in this odd ball-ed way.

I couldn’t tell you what La Lorax looks like,
He’s typically French (whatever that means)
Has a moustache, a striped jumper, and knobbly knees.
He bears a strange resemblance to a creature I’ve met before
In a story told earlier in time, long before you were born.

Rafeeka tried to tell him just what he was doing,
To plant a forest of trees to stop all the CO2 ing.
That was polluting the land and indeed Thneedville too
And then he told La Lorax about his massive erroru.
About how he’d lost the last seed, and he got quite upset
And La Lorax had to comfort him and give him a baguette.

Once that was all done
La Lorax smiled at the sun.
For he had an idea, a better idea than that silly dum seed
That would never have worked to heal the Thneed greed.
He told Rafeeka about his new mission,
Which involved, dear children, a thing called

**NUCLEAR FISSION.**

Now, as you recall, the problems we once had
Is that the Once-ler was not using his resources correctly
Instead he wasted them and his factory was messy.
He did not replant his source of income
(in the form of Truffula trees that grow in the sun)
And as a result, the area became deserted
And all the Brown Bar-Baloots and Swomee-Swans disappeared.
What a to do then? I hear you all cry
What can we do to see the Swomee-Swans fly!
What if there was a way, a way for the upcoming years
That meant energy could be produced without any tears!
Oh that would be swell, that would really be grand
But how do we do it? We don’t understand!

Luckily for us, La Lorax, he understood.
He understood well what was bad and what was good.
He took dear Rafeeka by the palm of his hand
And dragged him to a station where he did demand
That Rafeeka stood still whilst La Lorax carried out a safety check
‘Voila, take these they’ll protect you from fleck’
Whatever fleck was, the boy knew not
He was sure he’d find out before he forgot.
‘Now’ said La Lorax, (I will translate into English)

‘You must try to understand what I tell you before the day is finish.

Nuclear Fission is not something to be messed with
Its not a toy, not a game and certainly not a myth.
No petit garcon, it is a thing for sensibles
Not for ruff ruff, tiddle taddle and certainly not goofballs.

1) it all takes place in a nuclear reactor
2) Tiny little things called nuclei of atoms split into smaller things, much smaller than a tractor
3) As it is splitting, the nucleus releases NEUTRONS
4) These neutrons are vicious, these neutrons are mean, these neutrons are scary nucleus splitting machines
5) For the next thing that happens is that these neutrons go on, go on to split other nuclei and beyond
6) Oh you can imagine, imagine what happens then, the nuclei keep splitting again and again!
7) Until we reach something known as a ‘chain reaction.’ In some ways its good, some ways it’s bad but lets not be pessimistic, that would be mad!
8) For the one big plus of nuclear fission, is that the energy it releases can be used to solve Raf’s mission!!’

Raf was astounded, he knew not what to say.

HAD he solved the Once-lers problem right here today?
Yes folks he had, for what La Lorax went on to speak
Is that nuclear fission produces very little squeak
‘By squeak I mean waste, I mean the stuff left behind
When the reaction is finished, when the nuclei are no longer combined
This waste does not release any toxic gasses

into the environment melting the ice sheets and glaciers.

Even better than this, the nuclei will never run out!

There are so many millions of them that depletion means nowt
To the many producers working in these stations
They hold the future in their hands there must be no anticipation!

Quickly though, before we continue
I must tell you quickly about one little issue...
Nuclear fission has a few tiny drawbacks
Don’t get upset, please!’ cried La Lorax
‘firstly, nuclear waste can sometimes be dangerous
But when stored away properly it’s totally harmless.
So don’t panic, this secret is still safe
Just watch out for this issue, no need to waif.
Secondly, nuclear fission, because it’s so spacey
Has the potential to get a bit pacey
By this I mean that things can get out of hand
And just like that, the nuclei may disband
And fly everywhere you go, all over town
In the streets in the shops, nobody knows!
And when it gets out, when it gets far out
It’ll stay there forever without a doubt.
But look see here,

Safety posters everywhere!
There is nothing to worry about, nothing to fear
Nuclear fission will be our top energy source within the next few years.

But for goodness sakes let us not dwell
On these silly points, we have people to tell!’
Well young Raffy was excited, oh golly he was
Him and the La Lorax jumped for joy only because…..

THEY HAD SOLVED THE NEEDS PROBLEM!

No longer did the people at the other end of town
Have to live the lives with the face with a sorry frown.
They could make as many thneeds as they wanted.
And then, no fuss would be implemented.

The Lorax could return with all his fellow friends
The Brown Bar-Ba-Loots in their Bar-ba-Loot suits.
And the Swomee-Swans who used to sing in the ponds
And the Humming Fish who hummed whilst they sang in the lake
Could all return to this wonderful place.

Where Trauffula Trees could grown and Thneeds could be made,
Without any hassle, it would be Fair Trade!
Everyone would be treated to their own private space
And what they did with it would be their decision to make.

‘But hold on dear chap’ La Lorax intervened
‘what are you planning on doing with me?
I never lived in this place of which you talk.
And I cant very well just swagger in or walk!
People don’t understand me, they don’t speak my garb.
I would live a nasty life, it would be too hard.
So go on yourself Rafeeka dear boy.
And let me know of any good deeds you deploy.’

‘Don’t be silly dear La Lorax, you coming with me!
You’re coming back to visit your brother THE Lorax, if you please!
You shall live with him, in a Traffula Tree house
With plenty of wild life and drink Famous Grouse.
And there shall you see, Thneedville industry grow
Without a single smudge on the environment, oh definitively no!

And from the far town, I now hear plenty of laughter.
I’m am proud to report that Thneedville and it’s inhabitants lived happily ever after.