

I am a chameleon. I can be a shimmering, floating, sun drenched substance. I am highly useful, I can be crinkled, lightweight and smooth. I can be disguised as a desirable trout, a delectable jellyfish or a delicious flathead. Arr... and here comes along a pig-nosed turtle to gobble me up for its dinner! In one gulp, it has consumed me. This is a very serious misguided mistake that will cause a blockage within her digestive system and eventually death.

As I weave my way through her stomach I cause pain and discomfort. What an error of judgement! She thought I was a marine food source, but I was a petroleum based, non-biodegradable plastic bag floating in the ocean, discarded by some careless human.

Now, I am a smooth, cylindrical, long, slender, highly functional tool. I am made of highly colourful polypropylene. I am so hardy that it will take me 500 years to decompose. What an achievement. I am made of such durable product that I will last your lifetime. I will outlive you. When you're dead and buried, I will be buried and look exactly the same. If you threw me away 100 years ago, I still look the same.

Recently, a young girl went snorkelling at Manly beach and found 319 of me after just 20 minutes. After 24 hours she found 294 more of me in the same spot. Aren't I popular!!! There are 500 million of me in use every day used by thoughtless humans worldwide. I will either end up as toxic landfill or laze about in the ocean where I can kill marine life.

I'm not sure, would I rather be a plastic bag or a plastic straw...I Just don't know. They both have their benefits and their ability to kill. Hmmmmm.....which one.....