

## G2 Label story

(narrator, Ill, tourist, Grey, supervisor)

**Ill:** I'm Ill. I am the seal. I live in Paradise.

Everyone: Hi, Ill.

**Grey:** I'm Grey. I am the Stingray. I live in Paradise.

Everyone: Hi, Grey.

**Tourist:** I'm Andy. I am a tourist.

Everyone: Hi, Andy.

**Supervisor:** I'm Evil. I am a supervisor.

Everyone: Hi, Evil.

**Narrator:** I'm Narrator. Ill, is a popular animal in Paradise. He looks great every day. People start gathering again because of him.

**seal:** I look great every day. I am a superstar in paradise.

**tourist:** (CRACK, CRACK) "Mom, do you see that? The seal keeps circling around! That's so amazing!" (KNOCK, KNOCK) (the boy slap the glass board)

**Narrator:** (Dim light, monologue) However, Ill suffers from depression because he lives in a narrow space with a cylindrical doughnut.

**seal:** Oh! There is no space for me to swim. (cry)

**Narrator:** Besides, many people will tap the glass board and use the flash lamp to take pictures of me.

**seal:** My eyes hurt so much that everyone takes a picture with a flash. What a dazzling light!

supervisor " Well, well, well, my lovely cutie. What are you looking for? Freedom? **NO WAY! JUST STAY IN THE AQUARIUM AND MAKE MONEY FOR US FOREVER AND EVER (HAHAHAHAHA... )**

(SO, BEFORE YOU GO, WAS THERE SOMETHING I COULD'VE SAID TO MAKE IT ALL STOP HURTING) (sing)(everyone)

Narrator: All of these behaviors bring a negative effect on them. Just now about the situation of Ill, let's talk about what happened to Grey.

Tourist: Look! There is a stingray. He looks so cute. Oh my god! His tail seems to have been hurt.

Narrator: Grey hits the glass and his mouth and tail get hurt. There are small fishes nibbling his tail.

Tourist: Are you happy? There are small fishes nibbling your tail. Don't worry! I can help you.

Grey: Finally, someone knows how I feel.

Narrator: So the tourists are determined to talk to the supervisor of Paradise.

Tourist: Nice to meet you. I'd like to discuss some questions about animals with you.

Supervisor: Sure. What problems?

Tourist: Do you know those animals are hurt? Do you know they don't have enough space to live?

Supervisor: Really? We don't think so. It's not a big problem. Everything is alright.

Tourist: No. I think that it is a big problem that needs to be dealt with.

Supervisor: Ok. Fine. But we need to make money, there's no way to worry too much.

**Narrator:** However, the saddest thing for them is that Paradise doesn't deal with it, but takes advantage of them.

**Ill:** It was difficult to have comfortable space and treatment.

**Grey:** I agree with your idea. But we can't change anything.

**Narrator:** Finally, what they desire is to have a good environment and treatment.

(SO, BEFORE YOU GO, WAS THERE SOMETHING I COULD'VE SAID TO MAKE IT ALL STOP HURTING) (sing)(everyone)

Label story:

I am Ill, the seal, is a popular animal in Paradise. I look great every day. However, I suffer from depression because I live in a narrow space with a cylindrical doughnut. Besides, many people would tap the acrylic board and use the flash lamp to take pictures of me. All of these behaviors bring a negative effect on them. Beside me is my friend, Grey. He is a Stingray. He hit the glass one day and his mouth and tail got hurt. There were small fishes nibbling his tail. The saddest thing for us is that Paradise didn't deal with it, but took advantage of us. Finally, what we desire is to have a good environment and treatment.