

7-9 AGE

Written by: Tolga Öztörün - Lider Hepgenç

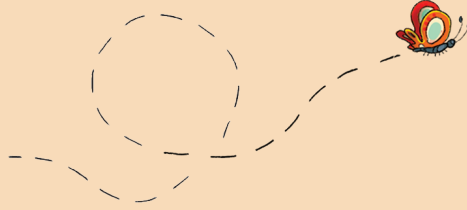
Illustrated by: Ece Zeber

Translated by: Sevin Okyay

# PARVODUK

and  
Garbage Pickle





*Wishing that Papuduk, the hero of the fairy tale my precious Great-Grandmother Lady Hayriye Erduran used to tell us children of several generations, will contribute to raising them to posterity with love for animals and environmental consciousness.*

***Serra Sabancı***

# PAPUDUK and GARBAGE PICKLE

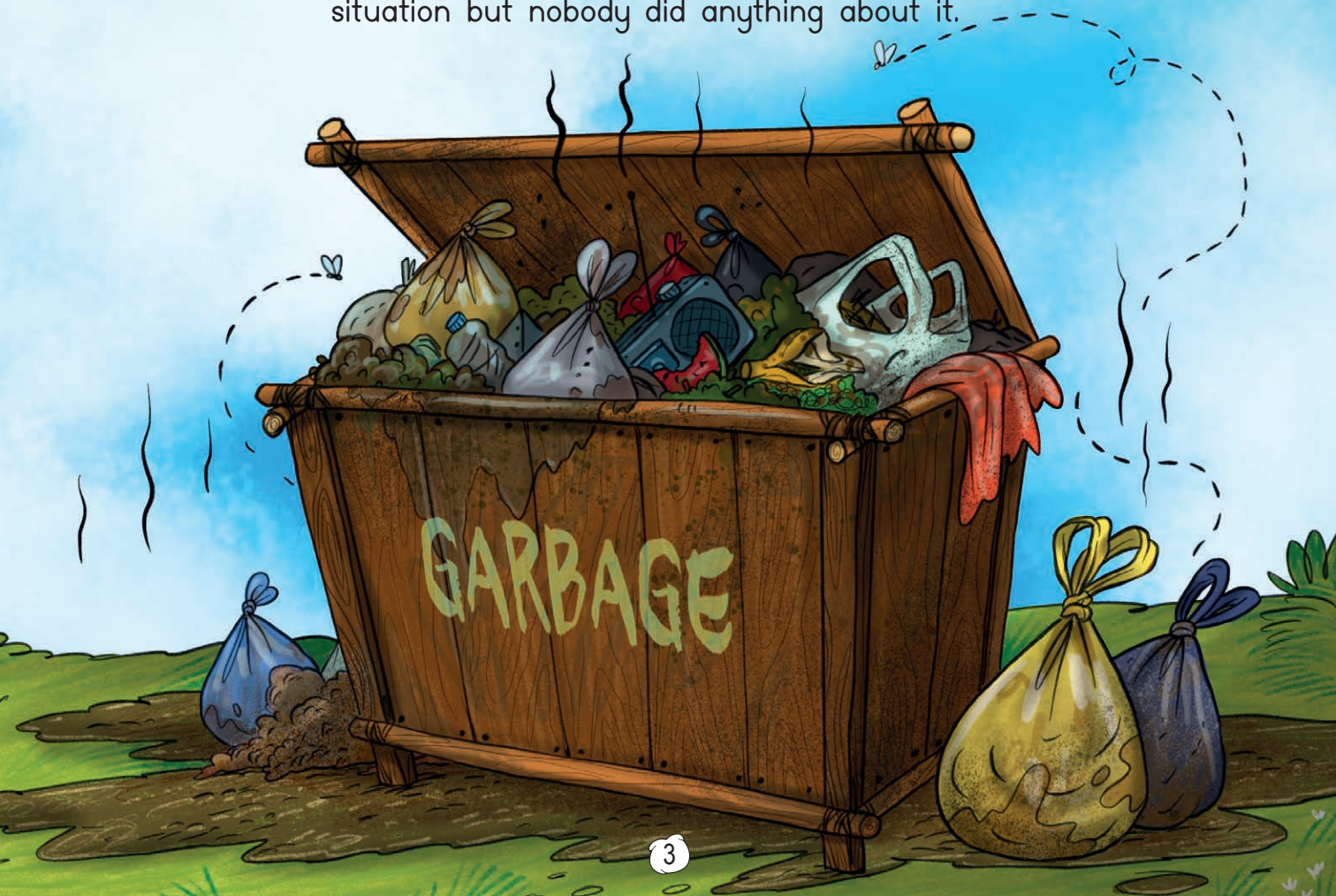








As soon as it woke up in the morning, Papuduk opened the window. It wanted its room to fill with fresh woods air... But what is that? A very awful smell entered through the window. Papuduk immediately went into the garden to find out why. It turned out that the garbage truck hadn't stopped for two days by the garden and this awful smell came from the piled up garbage. As it got more hot, the smell became unbearable. Everyone in the woods was talking about how awful their neighborhood smelled. More interesting is that all residents of the woods complained about the situation but nobody did anything about it.





Papuduk once more couldn't stand still and decided to go to the place where all the garbage of the woods were collected. It took permission from its mother and set off. On the road Papuduk met its friend from school, the Curious Fox. It was also complaining about the same thing:

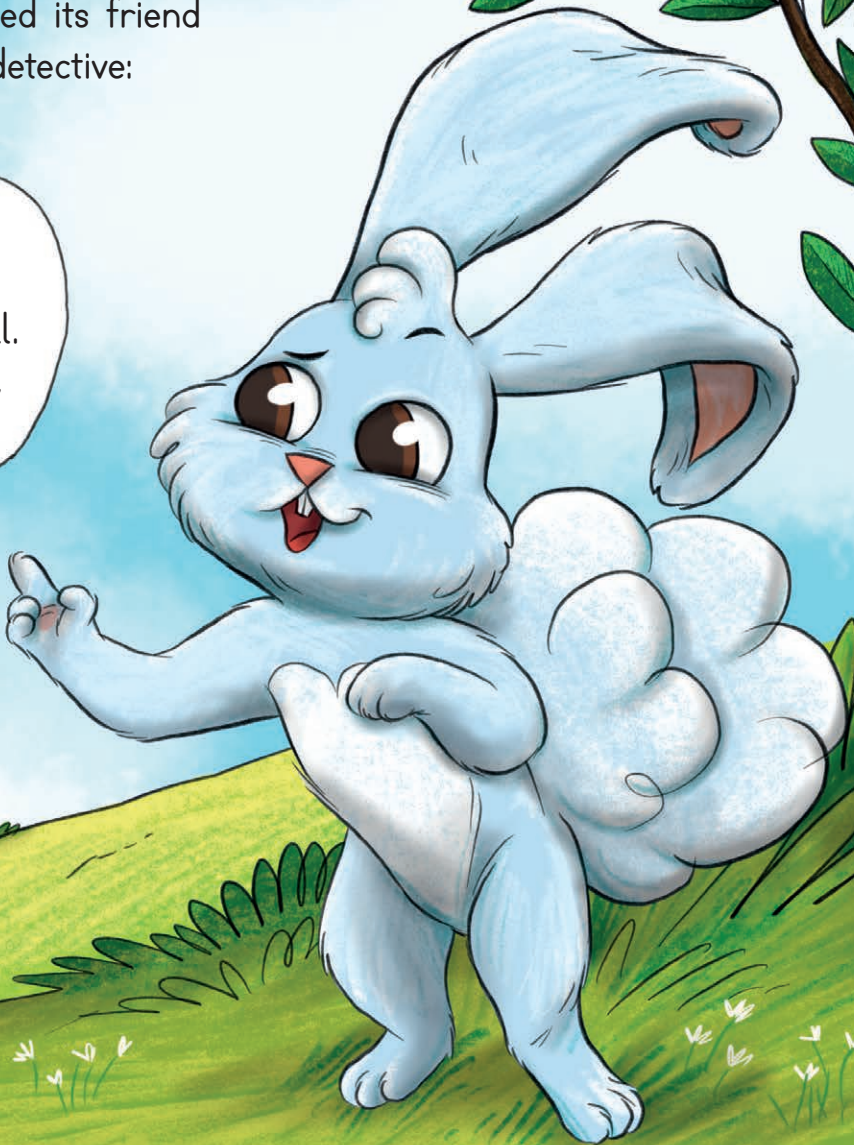
Good morning,  
Papuduk, how are you?  
Our woods smells  
so awful!





Papuduk answered its friend  
just like a detective:

Yes, I have also  
set off to find the  
source of this awful smell.  
We can search together,  
if you want.




They thought that they could find the solution together.  
After that they hurried to the Curious Fox's cave and took permission  
from its father. Then they again set off, following the smell.



When they came to the area where all the garbage of the forest was collected, the smell became unbearable. They were so astonished. As they had never seen such a big pile of garbage in all their lives, their eyes became huge with wonder..







Papuduk remembered what  
it learned at the waste decomposition center.  
Hardly breathing, it said "I think the  
Seventh Continent is in our woods!" to its friend.

Do you remember  
"The Seventh  
Continent"?





Just then Papuduk and the Curious Fox saw a group of animals close to the garbage piles arguing. When they came more closer they understood what the problem was. The worms who reclaimed to the soil the garbages in the woods after decomposing and grinding them were angry. They blamed other animals for collecting so much waste. The arguing ended with the worms saying that they got tired of doing this job and will stop garbage decomposition and grinding.





The animals who were blamed for making so much garbage protested worms and said that worms cannot put a stop to their job. They claimed that worms were responsible for this garbage pile.



While they were arguing in this manner, they saw someone weird coming from afar. It was short, dark-skinned, playing a shepherd's pipe and with antennas. The beautiful melody coming from the pipe calmed everyone. The slouching stranger who looked somewhat like an animal and played marvellous music moved towards them.





Hello children,  
what are you doing here?  
What are you arguing  
about?



They all greeted this weird stranger, watching him curiously. Papuduk told him that they came here trailing the awful smell enveloping the whole woods. Right after that it explained the arguing that they ran into here. Meanwhile the other animals asked the stranger who he was. And he replied:





My name is Kokopelli. I'm of Native American descent.

I'm roaming woods to spread abundance. In the carpetbag that  
I carry on my back are my seeds. I make new soil to plant these seeds.  
I tour all over the world planting my seeds. And with the shepherd's  
pipe I play, I carry to people the good news of fine seeds sprouting.



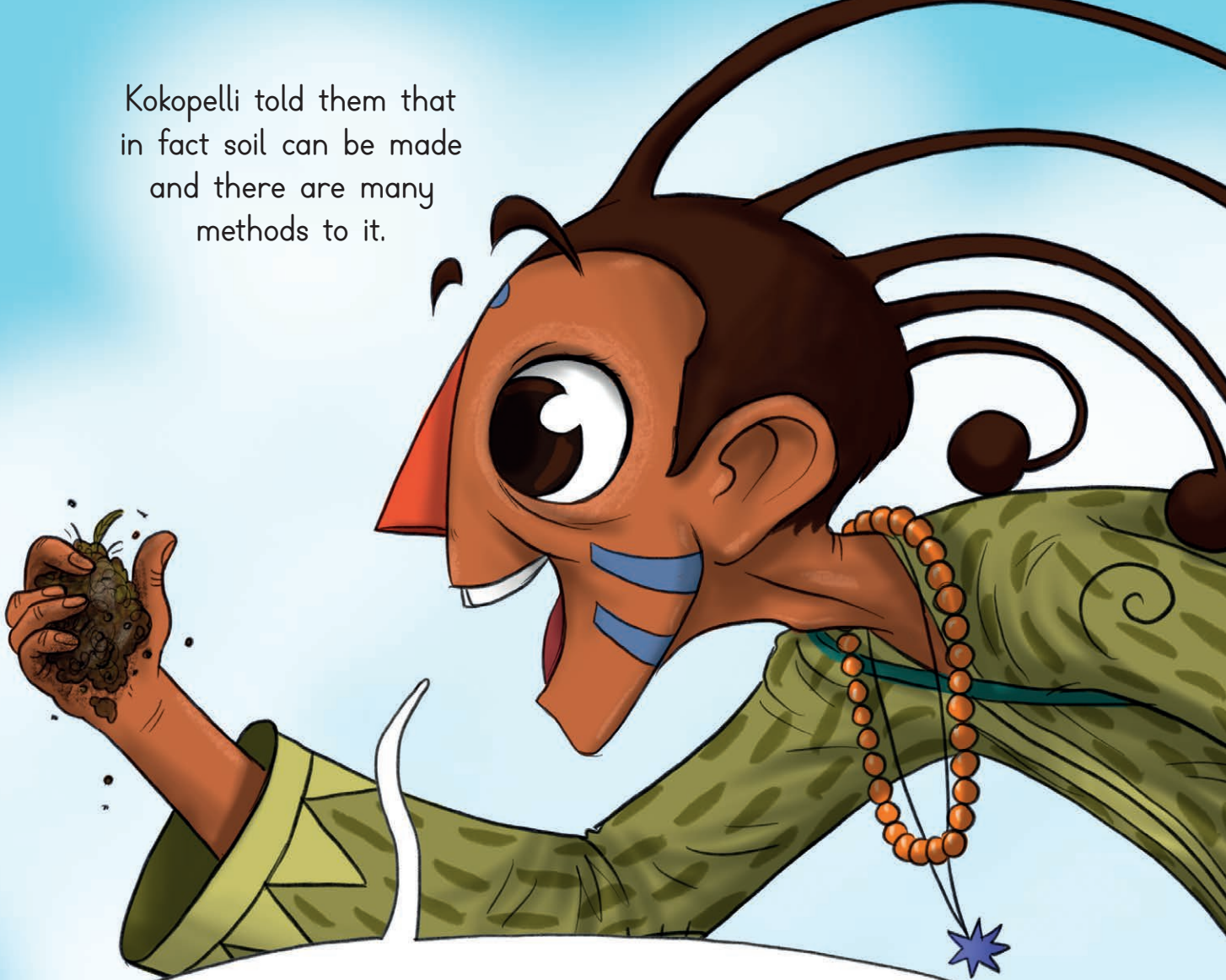


Papuduk, who thought that it knew a lot about environment, looked at Kokopelli's face with a puzzled expression.





Kokopelli told them that  
in fact soil can be made  
and there are many  
methods to it.



I can teach you to make soil if you want.  
We call it "compost". There are many many compost applications.  
If you also want to try, you can make "Bokashi Compost" at home.  
Thus you can both make soil and teach your friends how to do it!



Even though Papuduk and Curious Fox couldn't understand much from what they heard, the idea of being able to make soil delighted both. Maybe Kokopelli could give them some of the seeds in his carpetbag.





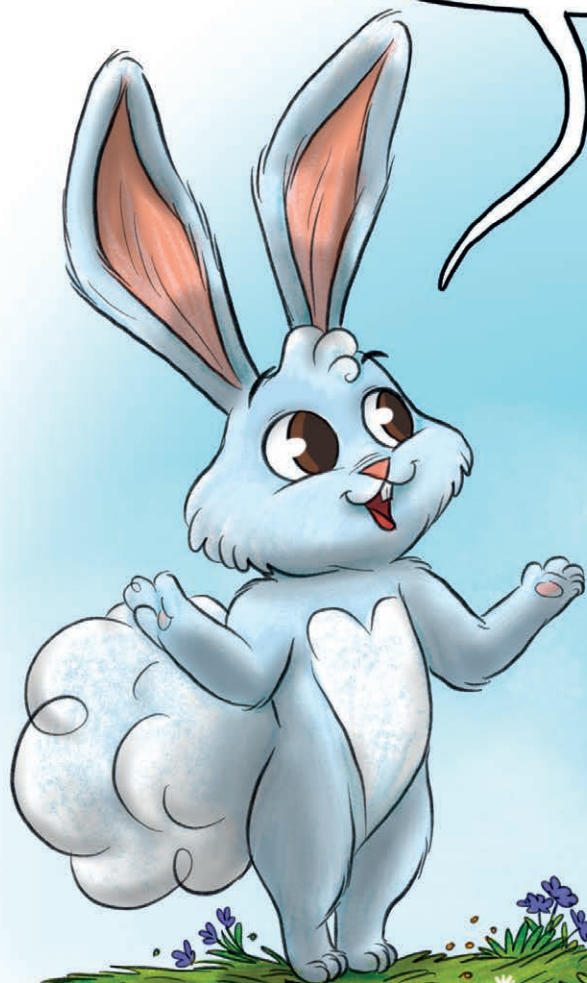
Kokopelli started to tell them:

Dear children, this method was found many, many years ago in Japan. The Japanese also call this compost "Garbage Pickle". In fact you use your fruit and vegetable waste, meaning your organic garbage for this. With some wheat bran that you will add to it, you don't have to do anything. A greatly fertile soil will compose by itself.



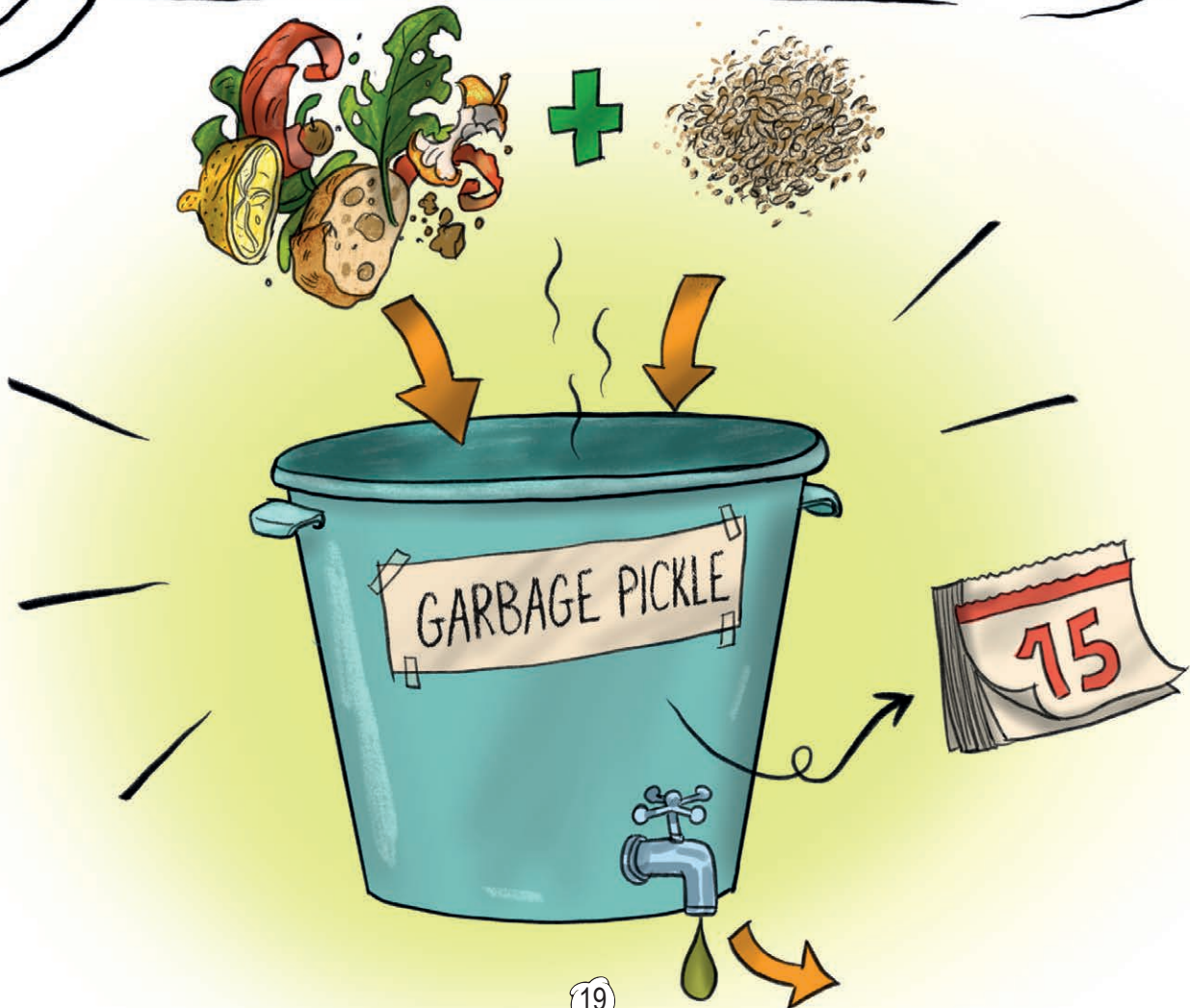
Papuduk who listened in awe all that Kokopelli told, asked wonderingly:

OK, but how does  
this garbage pickle  
turn to soil?





First we prepare a bucket with a lid which has a tap below. Every day we put our organic garbage from the house in this bucket and add some wheat bran on top. As our bucket is filling up with garbage, we take the water of the garbage from the tap at the bottom. We let it wait for fifteen days without opening the lid at all. At the end of the fifteenth day, we take what's in the bucket and empty it in a pit in our garden. That's the secret of making soil for you. You can plant any seed in this soil.



The Curious Fox got the hang of it immediately:

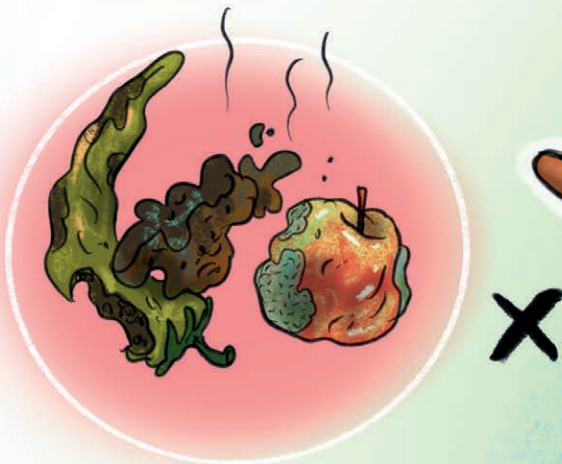
Even it seems to be difficult,  
it's terrific to obtain soil with this method! To remix in the soil  
the mineral that we took from the soil is very important both  
for nature and for the future of us all!





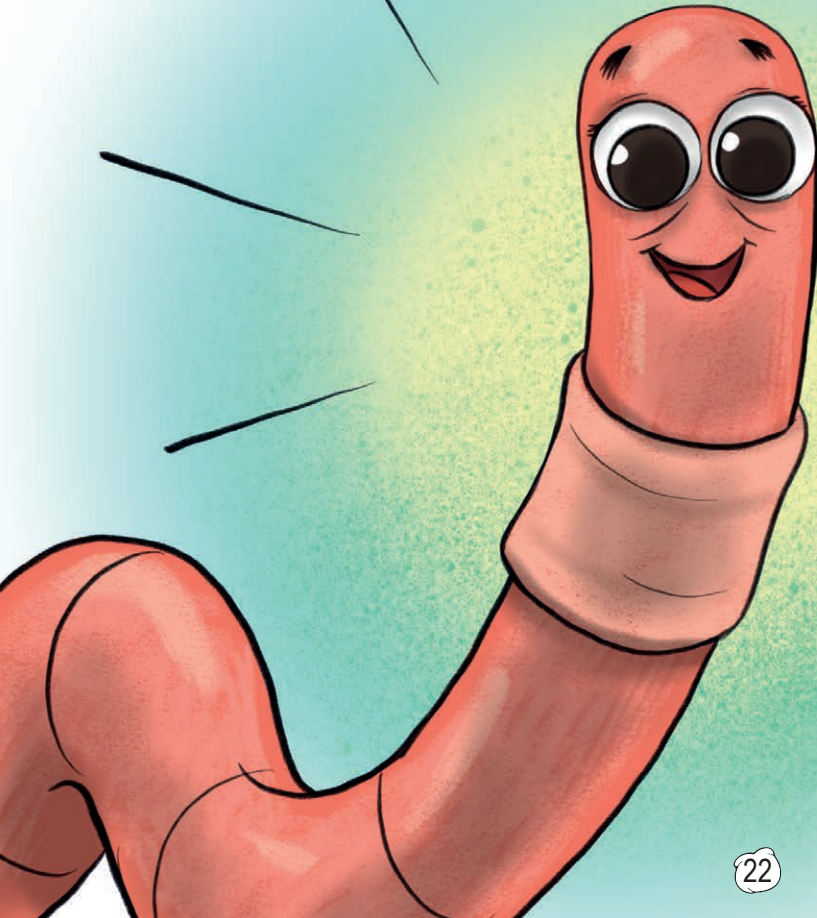
Kokopelli continued:

But let me tell you before I forget. You can put all of your organic garbage in the garbage pickle you will make. Cooked or uncodoked fruit and vegetables, and even, bread, tea and coffee waste. The only thing that you can't add to this garbage pickle is: spoiled, moulding or decomposed food waste.



Upon which, one of the worms interrupted:

If the animals in the woods will make garbage pickle by decomposing garbage to make the soil reclaim it, we will turn back to our job. As our burden will be relieved, we can work more easily.






While they were thinking from where to find the buckets that they will need, an old squirrel asked to speak:

Please listen to me dear woods populace.  
Our buckets where we keep our seeds would be the proper stuff for  
this job. As we have prepared for winter, we have a lot of empty  
buckets. You can use them.





The information given by Kokopelli excited all the animals. Everyone was talking at the same time and new ideas were flying in the air. Just then the voice of a shepherd pipe was heard from afar. They all understood that this sound was coming from Kokopelli. They looked around, right to left, but couldn't see him anywhere. Kokopelli had already moved away... He had proceeded on his way to make soil in other places and to spread abundance.





They always heard that shepherd's pipe sound even though it came from afar.



After reading this story,  
would you also want nature to  
reclaim your garbage?

## PLAYTIME

What a day it was! I can't believe that we met Kokopelli!  
We saved our woods thanks to the information he gave us.  
We both relieved worms of their heavy burden and made a  
contribution to nature.

What do you say? Wouldn't you also want to make a similar  
contribution to nature? Let's say that you also had a garbage pickle bucket  
at home, and you would also collect your garbage here and let it wait...  
Then dig it in the soil and thus increase productivity?

I think it will be wonderful! For this you will need a garbage pickle bucket.  
You can buy one from the internet after a quick search. But if you want to  
make it yourself, apply the description at the opposite page. But don't forget  
to ask for help from an adult while making it.







## Preparing a Bucket for the Garbage Pickle:



1 Let's take an airtight *bucket* with a lid.

2 Find a *flower-pot* plate fitting the base of the bucket.

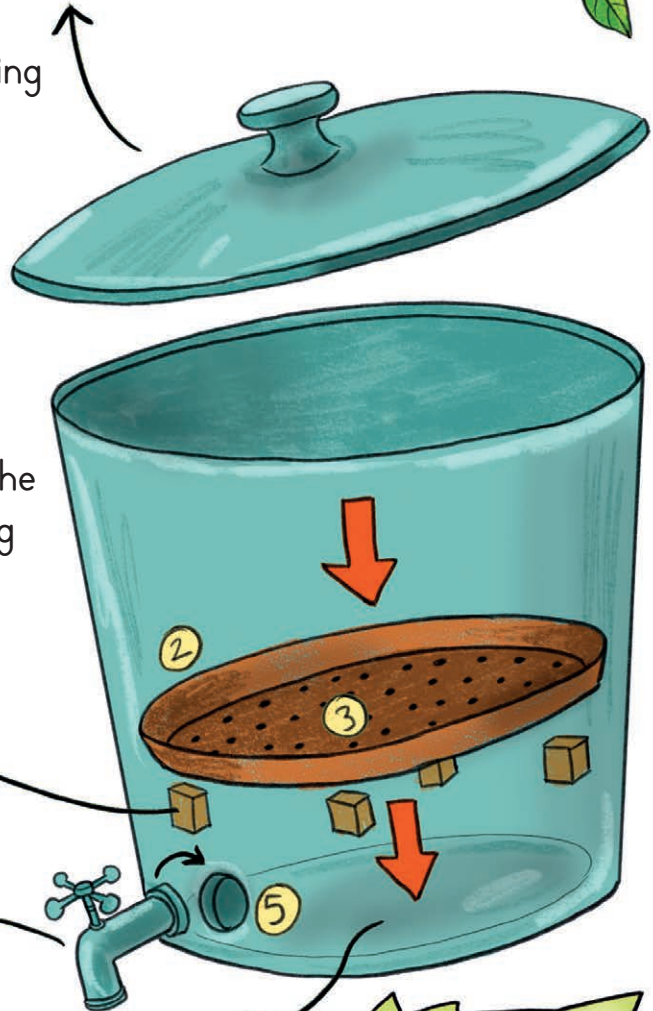
3 Pierce the base plate of the flower-pot and make a *sieve*.

4 Stick four pieces of wood to the base of the sieve, thus making *trestles*.

5 Bore a *hole* to the front-bottom part of the bucket for a tap.

6 Mount a *tap* to the place we bore.

7 Let's place the sieve to the base of the bucket.



## Making Garbage Pickle:

- 1 Let's collect all fruit and vegetable waste, cooked or uncooked. (We definitely don't put in decayed vegetable and fruit waste.)



- 2 Let's sprinkle some wheat bran to the bottom of the bucket. Place our waste on top and repeat the sprinkling process.

- 3 Press with the plastic bag and leave it on the waste so that air can not get through and then close the lid of the bucket tightly.



- 4 Let's empty the water of the wastes through the tap on the bottom of the bucket.







5 If there's a picklish smell on the water you empty, no problem. If there's a very disturbing smell, it means that your compost has gone spoilt. You have to restart the process.

6 Let's not forget to also put wheat bran in our bucket together with the garbage that we add every day.

7 When the bucket is totally filled, let's keep it waiting for fifteen days without opening at all.

8 When we open it at the end of the fifteenth day, if there's a white mold on the top, it means that our compost is ready.

9 By burying it 30 cm under the soil, we can make our soil fertile.



When reading it might look a little long and demanding but believe me, doing it is very easy. That's how we reclaimed the garbage in this huge woods back to nature.



A wooden signpost with a weathered, brown surface. It is decorated with green vines and small purple flowers. The signpost is mounted on two wooden posts. The text is written in a simple, black, sans-serif font.

## LET'S ANSWER

1. As usual I begin with an easy question: Who's Kokopelli?
2. Let's imagine that you have made garbage pickle, but you don't have a garden to bury the compost you have made. How would you utilize this compost?
3. If Kokopelli didn't stop by the woods no one would have heard about the garbage pickle. So, if we didn't know about the garbage pickle, how could we solve the argument between the worms and the other animals?
4. A garbage pickle bucket should have two features, namely: "air can not get through" and "empty the water of the wastes". If you would design a device that has these features and that would enable us to make garbage pickle, what sort of a device it would be? Can you draw this device that you have imagined?
5. Why do we try to reclaim to nature the wastes of the food we have eaten? What advantage would this process bring to our world?





**Tolga Öztoran**



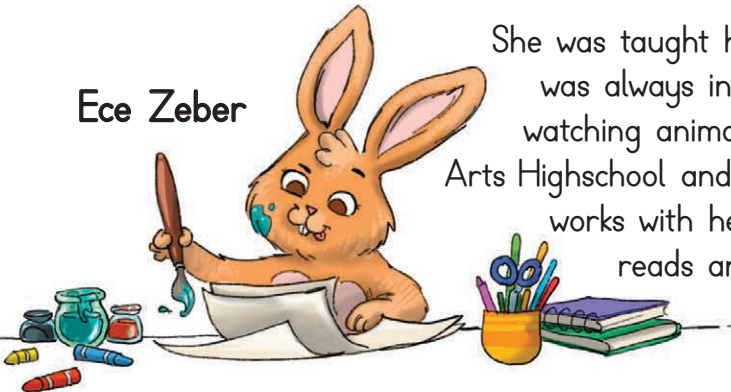
Born in Istanbul in 1977, he graduated from Sakarya University and worked in event companies. He dedicated half of his life to the freedom struggle of stray animals. He shot short films, made radio programs, trained children. He was chosen as Difference Maker by the Sabancı Foundation. He lives in Istanbul and shares his home with a great number of disabled animals.

**Lider Hepgenç**



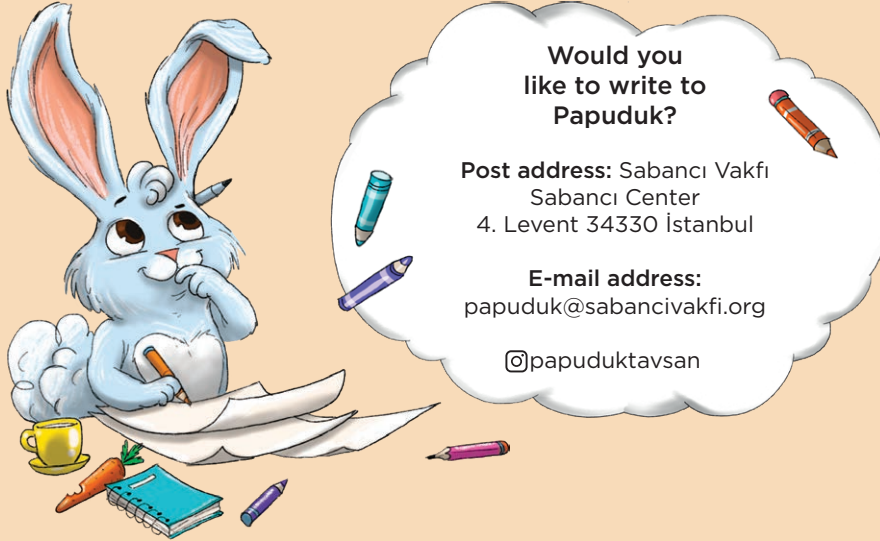
He was born in Izmir in 1987. While serving as sergeant, he decided to let go of his military career and go ahead with his life as creative drama instructor. Ever since, he has carried on creative drama work with children in museums, bookstores, and schools, also writing children's books. He tries to lead a life full of games with his son Adem, his cats Sütlaç and Sufle.

**Ece Zeber**



She was taught how to draw by her mother and father. She was always interested in drawing, also reading books and watching animation films. She studied Art at Balıkesir Fine Arts Highschool and Animation at Anatolia University. Now she works with her husband from home in Eskişehir. She still reads and illustrates children's books and fantasizes.





Would you  
like to write to  
Papuduk?

**Post address:** Sabancı Vakfı  
Sabancı Center  
4. Levent 34330 İstanbul

**E-mail address:**  
papuduk@sabancivakfi.org

@papuduktavsan

## Papuduk and the Garbage Pickle

**Written by:** Tolga Öztörün - Lider Hepgenç

**Illustrated by:** Ece Zeber

**Translated by:** Sevin Okyay

Publishing Rights

©Süperlatif

f X @ /tekirkitap

**Publication Coordinator:** Selda Çilingir

**Editor:** Didem Demir

**Graphical Adaptation:** Veli Okulan

**Consultant:** Prof. Dr. Feyza Çorapçı

### Tekir Kitap

Kılıçalı Paşa Mahallesi

Altın Bilezik Sokak Pera Ap.

No: 9 Daire: 2

Beyoğlu / İstanbul

www.tekirkitap.com

info@tekirkitap.com

**Certificate Nr:** 47769

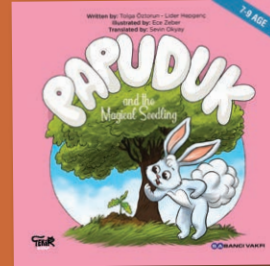
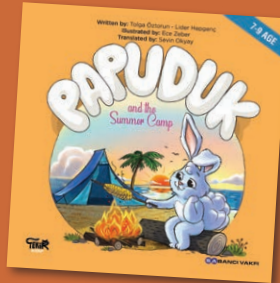
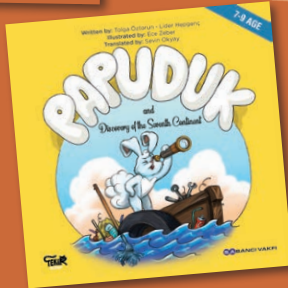
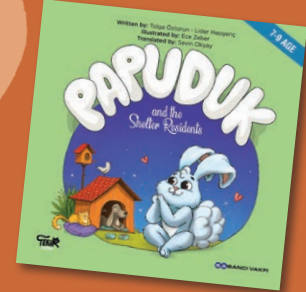
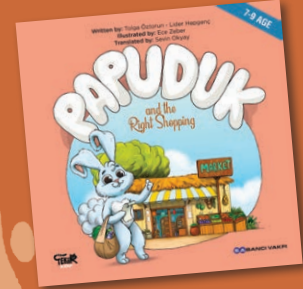
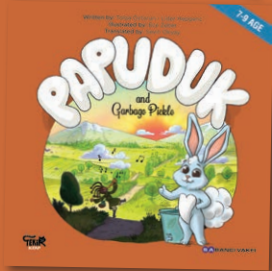
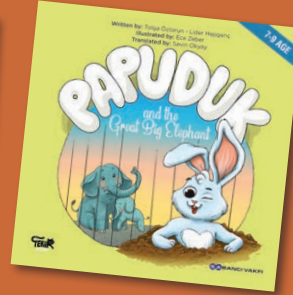
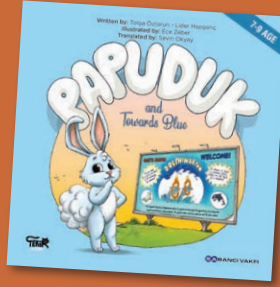
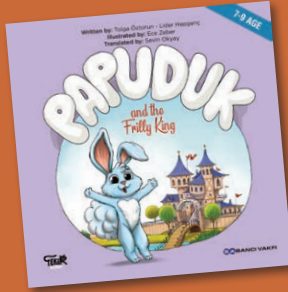
The Sabancı Foundation does not generate any revenue from the sales of this book.

All the publication rights of this work are reserved. Any partial or complete quotations are subject to written permission, cannot be copied, be replicated or published by any means.

*Tekir Kitap; is the registered trademark of Süperlatif Ltd. Şti.*

**SABANCI VAKFI**





**You will love Papuduk who embarks on a new adventure in each book to dissuade people from acts that harm animals and nature.**