

**Mistachoco
Sistachoco**
Peanut Chocolate Spread



CHOCO NUT



NARRATOR



MISTACHOCO



SISTACHOCO



PARROT



MR RABBIT



MONKEY



SQUIRREL



Animals

Not very long ago, deep in the forests of Ondo, two lions, Mistachoco and Sistachoco were visiting the Cocoa farm where their delicious cocoa comes from.

Now the farm is known to be a beehive of activity. The Monkeys pluck the cocoa pods from the trees; the squirrels crack the pods and extract the cocoa seeds, the birds spread the seeds to dry and later take it to the mill, where the elephants work to process the cocoa into powder.



But on this fateful day, when Mistachoco and Sistachoco arrived, the farm was not busy as expected. The leaves on the trees were pale and falling off. The cocoa was going rotten, and some pods had fallen and splattered on the ground.

The forest suddenly went quiet, the birds were silent, even the squirrels who usually scurried about were nowhere to be found. There was an eerie silence hanging over the forest.

Sistachoco, being a cheeky, mischievous girl. The first to make a joke out of an otherwise bad situation looked at Mistachoco and asked.



Is everyone playing a prank, or are they throwing a surprise party for us?



Mistachoco being the serious but kind-hearted one said,



Ohhh, this is so sad. What's wrong with our poor forest?



At that exact moment, they heard the snapping of twigs behind them. Sistachoco scampered behind Mistachoco frightfully as they both turned to see Mr Rabbit, the overseer of the farm.



Oga Mistachoco, Sistachoco, when did you just arrive? Sorry I wasn't here to welcome you.



It's all right, Mr Rabbit, how are you and how is everyone?



What happened to the trees and the cocoa?



Hmm, come let's go inside and break kola first.



Mr Rabbit, please tell us, what is wrong?



The trees have been dying and cannot produce cocoa anymore.



Are you saying there is no more choconut?



Why don't you come to my house, so we can talk better?



Mr Rabbit responded as Mistachoco shrugged and beckoned to Sistachoco to join them. As they walked down the path to Mr Rabbit's farmhouse, they noticed that most of the forest looked like a wasteland, gone were the deep lush verdant greens replaced with dry arid brown hues.



We can't watch the farm die and do nothing.

whispers



Exactly, we must find out what the problem is.



Yes!

Sistachoco's eyes lit up, and she was giddy with excitement. Mistachoco urged her to calm down as they took another path away from Mr Rabbit, who had gone on ahead of them, whistling in his unique way.



Mistachoco and Sistachoco continued down the path, scanning the dead forest with their heightened senses of observation. Mistachoco suddenly stopped in his tracks, sniffing the air as Sistachoco bumped into him.

He stumbled and turned in another direction still sniffing, he beckoned at Sistachoco to follow him, and they both walked down the path to the end. After several twists and turns, Sistachoco came to a sudden stop.



Mmm, what's that smell, where is it coming from?

Sistachoco crouched with her muzzle to the ground, she picked the smell, followed it and stumbled on a trail of litter.



Right in front of them was a heap of candy bar wrappers, biscuit packets, plastic cans, bottles, left-over food and all kinds of trash imaginable with flies buzzing all around it.

The two lions stopped in their tracks, stared at each other as they approached the heap of trash, grimacing at the stench coming from the garbage.

All the plants around the heap were dead. The rot was slowly spreading to the other areas of the forest.



What's the problem?



I think this is the cause of the problem. The trash and litter has damaged the forest by contaminating the environment.



Mistachoco charged through the forest towards Mr Rabbit's house with Sistachoco hot on his heels. Along the way they spotted three more heaps of Trash in different sections of the forest with the rot spreading in all directions.



We need to do a major cleanup of the forest to stop the pollution fast!



Back at Mr Rabbit's house, Mistachoco and Sistachoco met Mr Rabbit taking a nap under the mango tree, snoring. Sistachoco rushed to Mr Rabbit.



Mr Rabbit, Mr Rabbit..



Yes, yes, yes.



We have found the source of the pollution.



Eh, the source of the... (slurs)



The source of the pollution.



The source of the pollution? where, how?



There's a lot of trash all around the forest. That's the reason for the pollution spreading all over.



What can we do about it?



We need to get rid of the trash.



We will need all hands on board to do this, Mr Rabbit, please gather everyone together.



Mr Rabbit dashed off to gather everyone. A few minutes later, the animals had assembled at the farm with brooms, rakes, bins, shovels and other cleaning materials along with their face masks and gloves.



We are all aware of the situation of our plants recently, the cocoa trees are dying, they are not producing anymore. Thanks to Mistachoco and Sistachoco we have discovered that this is due to a contamination caused by the garbage and trash littered around the forest. This is the reason we must come together to keep the forest clean.

(cont'd)



The animals nodded in agreement and got to work, cleaning and getting rid of all the trash found in the forest.

The elephants helped to build an incinerator where all the trash was deposited and burnt.

After the cleaning exercise, Mistachoco, Sistachoco and Mr Rabbit sat down with the animals.



Great job everyone, thanks for coming out. As we have all seen today, what happens when we litter trash all around us?



It pollutes the environment and destroys our cocoa.



And to avoid a situation like this, what do we do?



We must ensure that we pick up every trash and put in the bin.



And what do you do if everyone around you leaves trash around?



I will pick it myself



Very good, because it all begins with you.



Cleanliness begins with you. If every one of us decides to take responsibility for our health and hygiene. Then our immediate environment and the world at large will be a clean and happy place where we can all thrive and grow in good health.



And have enough Choconut to go round for everybody.



Yaaaay

And in the weeks to come, the forest started to bloom, the trees started getting stronger and the cocoa pods began to grow bigger and bigger and the harvest was bountiful.

(applause)



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