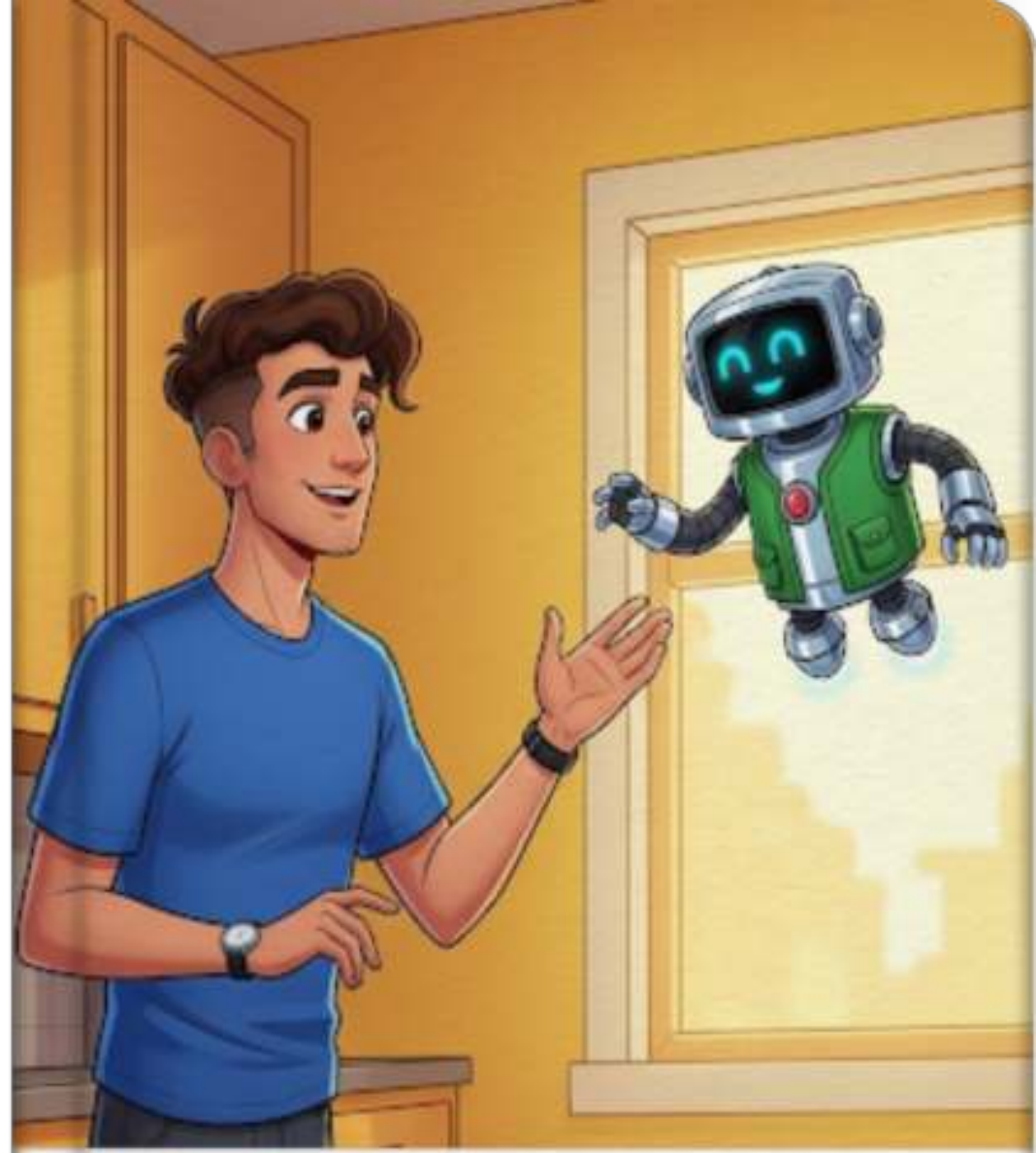




Emre and Volt the Energy Guardian

Oluşturan: Sinan ÖZER



It was a bright, sunny summer morning. Emre sat at the kitchen table and opened a yellow envelope from the mailbox. When he saw the electricity bill, his eyes widened in shock. "This much? But I only watched TV and kept the lights on!" he shouted. The numbers on the paper seemed to jump out and





Just then, a blue light flashed in the room. A small, glowing, flying robot appeared on the table. The robot's body was shaped like a battery, and his eyes sparkled like digital screens. "Hi, Emre! I'm Volt," the robot said cheerfully. "I saw your bill, and I'm here to show you where all that energy





Volt pressed a button on his chest, and a glowing doorway opened in the middle of the room.

"Come on, let's take a little trip to the past," he said. Though a bit hesitant, Emre followed Volt and stepped through the portal of light. Suddenly, they found themselves in the living room exactly





Emre saw his "past self" fast asleep on the sofa. The television was still on, the ceiling light was glowing, and a fan was spinning, trying to cool down an empty room. Volt whispered, "Look, while you were in the land of dreams, these machines were silently eating up your money."





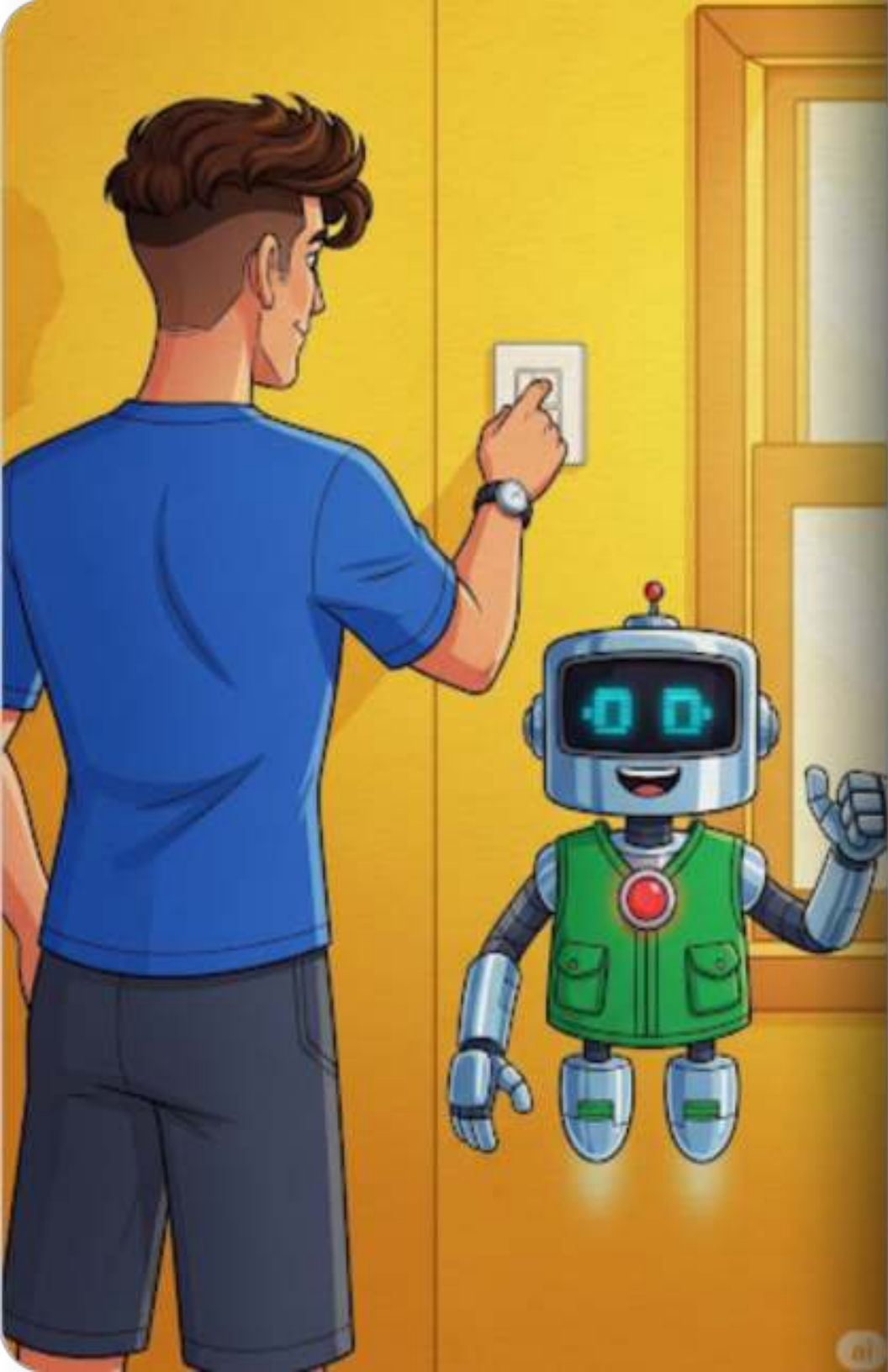
Next, they went into the kitchen. Past Emre had left the refrigerator door wide open while he talked on the phone for minutes, trying to decide what to eat. Volt sighed and said, "Do you know how much energy the fridge uses to stay cold when the door is open? Every second, money is flying out of





Emre couldn't believe what he was seeing. "I thought it was just one little light," he said sadly. Volt turned to him and said, "Small drops gather to make an ocean, Emre. Every wasted watt hurts both your budget and our beautiful planet."





Suddenly, they were back in the kitchen. The portal had closed. Emre immediately jumped up and turned off a light that had been left on in the hallway. Volt gave him a digital wink. "That's the spirit! The first step is simply being aware," the little robot said.





Emre had a brilliant idea. He grabbed his markers and large sheets of paper. He began making posters with big, bold letters that read: "DON'T LEAVE THE LIGHTS ON!" This wasn't just a lesson for him; it was something he wanted to share with his friends and neighbors.





A month later, when the new bill arrived, Emre smiled. The numbers were much, much lower! He and Volt shared a high-five. Emre now knew that saving energy wasn't just about saving money; it was about protecting the future of the world.

