

Life of a Rubber Balloon

Where do I come from?

I come from the sap of the rubber tree family. Once the sap is removed I am then referred to as latex. With added ingredients, I am then processed to reach the stage of being made it to a balloon. **“I hope you don’t go barking up the wrong tree!”**

How am I made?

Pigments are added to the latex to give me my colour. Further stages include, bathing, dipping, baking, brushing, rolling and drying – **“click link to see some of my friends being made”**
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dz_A2QI9Oes

Why do I sometimes pop?

Well apart from the obvious of over inflating me. Static is the main reason, for my sometimes short lived life. A build of static electricity can be by simply by being in an area which may contain computers / TVs / copiers etc: Also in areas with low humidity can cause a build of static. Also when fully inflated with helium, I may pop as helium expands when exposed to high temperature. **“So if you can, please don’t have a pop out of me!”**

Where do I go when released in to the sky?

Studies have proved that I can sometimes go up to as high as 30,000ft, and even travelled as far as another country. When I eventually pop and fall back down to earth, I’d like you to know that I am 100% bio gradable.

“Great, maybe one day I will get to travel the world, well a little part of it anyway”

I do not kill Animals?

No evidence has supported claims from various organisations and news reports that animals die from choking on balloons **“I am sometimes made to look like them!”**

*“I don’t always get to go to a party, but if I’m one of the lucky ones.
Please remember what I’ve been through and promise me one thing”*

Enjoy me!

P.S Also in case you didn’t know, a dear friend of mine whom I haven’t seen in a long time, Mr Helium was discovered over 100 years ago.

“You can help bring them both together, and hopefully will end up at a party together”