

He lurks in the shadows, looking to lure unsuspecting Foster residents into unwittingly adding tons of trash to his already massive empire of waste. He uses his power of suggestion to influence good townsfolk into generating excessive garbage.

We are not powerless, we can share information and resources

stop this menace. Together, we can beat...

**The TRASH RAT!**

c. 2007 by Chris Lozzi

Yes! That's it, city boy, bag those leaves. I need lots of warm bedding in my TRASH LAIR in time for winter!!!

Hello there, I'm Miss Demeanor. I run things down at the Foster Police Station. I was just kinda wondering what the heck you were doing?

Hi, Miss Demeanor. I'm bagging leaves just like I used to in the city, before I built my McMansion in Foster.

OK, you know you live in the country now, right? Just dump the leaves in the woods, or put them in a compost pile. What you're doing adds tonnage to the trash and costs taxpayers.

Really? Saving money is good. You should see how much it costs to gas up my Suburban. Say, would you mind taking a look in my kitchen, I think I have a rat problem!

Arrgh! Stupid Cat

### A Message From the Foster Conservation Commission

Thank you to the Foster Police Dept. and Miss Demeanor for letting us use her likeness...somewhat.