

Friday 29<sup>th</sup> April 2016

Dear Diary,

I woke up this morning and tried to find my breakfast in the trees. Slowly, I climbed over to my favourite tree. This tree is my favourite because it has lots of exotic fruit and flowers to eat. About half an hour later, I went to have a little wash under the great and mighty waterfall. All of us animals drink and wash under that waterfall every day.

An hour later, whilst I was resting on a thick branch feeding my fine, young babies high up in the great kapok tree (where we live). Two big, strong men came in to the rainforest... one of them pointed at the great kapok tree. Then the man who pointed left, but the man with the ax STAYED! I hurried my young into the hole in the tree where they sleep so they were safe.

The man started hacking at the tree. All the animals were devastated. Finally the man fell to sleep. While he was asleep I told all of the community of the kapok tree, "Lets persuade the man to go home and never come back in to the rainforest again!" All the animals agreed. The idea of going to a man with an ax, well I'm not sure anybody wants to do that the idea made my head feel like a rock.

When the man woke we were all tense. The macaws stopped hooting, the tigers stopped roaring... everything was deadly silent. We all stared at the man in hope. And guess what... HE DROPPED THE AX AND LEFT!!! HORRAAAAY!!!!