

Dear diary,

Today I was hunting in the forest when I came across the most horrifying sight. I saw a man lying under the great kapok tree and beside him I saw a huge axe. My blood turned cold as I knew that meant he had come to cut down our beloved rainforest home. I saw the animals surrounding the sleeping man and they were trying to make him see that he cannot do this. What will I do if my home is destroyed? I shed a tear thinking about the possibility of all the plants and animals having no home. Many will die and I cannot bear to think about it. I know what I must do, I must persuade this man not to cut down the tree. If I explain to him how important the rainforest is he must rethink his decision. I will try tomorrow.