

## LETTER A

Dear foresters

Where have you come from? Why are you in our forest?

You've cut the trees that I live in down. You have made me feel upset. The forest and the trees are my home!

I am sad. As a result of your actions, I am alone and confused about what I do now.

This has made me sad because I normally feel excited as I swing from tree to tree.

I would like for you to go away! Please leave us alone.

Yours sincerely

Orang-utan

## LETTER B

Dear **ferocious** fellers

Where have you come from? Why are you in our precious forest? **You don't live here.**

You've **invaded** my home, **cremated** our trees, and **ripped my world apart**. You have made me feel **worthless**. The forest and the trees are my **precious** home!

I am **desolate**, now that you have **torn my mother from me**. As a result of your **mindless** actions, I am **abandoned and alone**. Not to mention **confused** as to what I do now.

**Where do I go?** This has made me **extremely crest-fallen** because I normally feel at **peace** as I swing from tree to tree.

The real truth is, I would like for you and your **menacing machinery** to go away! Please leave us to **grieve and grow again**.

Yours **desperately**

**Ostracized** orang-utan