

5<sup>th</sup> June 2018

Dear Diary,

Today has been a hard day for me! When I woke up this morning I noticed that the usual calmness of our group had been replaced by panic. The canopy had holes appearing in it. Then the howls started. The chief howler monkey males from different groups were calling warnings to each other. The noise was deafening. I am young so it is not my job to call warnings. I was so alarmed that I couldn't help myself.

As I looked down from our home, I noticed a group of humans. They were holding loud, bright monsters with sharp, glistening teeth. They were tearing our trees from the ground and there was nothing we could do. We watched and hoped that they would soon stop. We didn't want to have to move or be forced to walk on the ground!

All 12 of us huddled together as a group along one long branch. The babies slept cuddled up to their mothers and the rest of us hugged each other. We finally realised that the only noise was our howling and the humans had left with their evil monsters. We hope they do not return.

For now I must catch up on eating and sleeping.

In hope,

Hernandez

5<sup>th</sup> June 2018

Dear Diary,

Today has been a difficult day for me! When I woke up this morning, I noticed that the usual calm atmosphere within our group had been replaced by one of panic. Our usually thick canopy seemed to have holes appearing throughout it. Then the howls started. The chief males from different groups were calling warnings to each other – the noise was deafening. As a young howler monkey, it is not my job to call warnings but in my alarm, I couldn't help myself.

As I looked down from our lofty home, I noticed a group of humans. They seemed to be holding loud, bright monsters with sharp, glistening teeth that were tearing our trees from the ground. There was nothing we could do so we watched, waited and hoped that they would soon stop. The last thing we wanted was to have to move or be forced to walk on the ground!

We huddled together as a group – all 12 of us managed to squeeze along one long branch. The babies of the group were able to sleep cuddled up to their mothers and the rest of us hugged to reassure each other. Finally, after many hours, we realised that the only noise was our howling and the humans had left with their loud, evil monsters. We hope they do not return.

For now I must catch up on eating and sleeping.

In hope,

Hernandez

5<sup>th</sup> June 2018

Dear Diary,

Today has been an unusually busy day for me! When I woke up this morning, I noticed that the usual calm atmosphere within our group had been replaced by one of panic. Holes seemed to be appearing throughout our usually thick canopy. Then the howls started. The chief males from different groups were calling warnings to each other – the noise was deafening, even for a howler monkey. Being young, it is not my job to call warnings but in my alarm, I couldn't help myself.

As I looked down from our lofty home, I noticed a group of humans who seemed to be holding loud, bright monsters with sharp, glistening teeth that were tearing our trees from the ground. This would explain why they couldn't hear our howls of terror. There was nothing we could do apart from watch, wait and hope that they would soon stop. The last thing we wanted was to have to move or, even worse, to be forced to walk on the ground!

We huddled together as a group – all 12 of us managed to squeeze along one long branch with the babies of the group cuddling up to their mothers while the rest of us hugged to reassure each other. Finally, after many hours of torture, we realised that the only noise was our howling and the humans had left with their loud, evil monsters. They had destroyed many of our trees and we will now have to travel further to find our favourite fruit, which has upset the chief particularly.

For now, I must catch up on eating and sleeping and hope that they do not return tomorrow.

In hope,

Hernandez