

5th 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 When I woke up this morning I noticed that the usual calmness of our group had been replaced by panic.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