

Name: Elin [REDACTED]

Grade: [REDACTED]

School: Main Street Middle School (MSMS)

Teacher: [REDACTED]

Earth day

Earth Day is a local celebration where Vermont citizens pick up trash in their neighborhoods and some even go to local animal shelters. It is supposed to help to clean up your communities and protect animals from being killed or injured by humans, cars, ect. In my experience I've picked up trash in my neighborhood and gone to museums to learn more about Earth Day and how people can help the earth. More than a billion people participate in Earth Day and keep our planet clean and safe. These people are helping to prevent pollution and deforestation.

Highway Deer

8:00

There are bright headlights headed my way. What should I do? “Help, help me.” I knew they couldn’t hear me but it was worth trying.

Before I knew it I was being hammered by the big piece of metal coming my way.

“Well that hurt.” I can feel my whole body kind of tingling in a way. “Those darn humans almost made me their dinner tonight.” I know nobody's listening to me but I still want to complain cause they didn’t even stop after they tried to kill me.

Why am I still sitting here? I should run before I get hammered again, but when I tried to stand, a horrible pain went up my back left leg and I couldn't get up. I tried dragging myself but even that wasn’t working, I was stuck!

While I was lying there trying to figure out what to do for myself, like twenty cars went by and not a single one stopped, they just kept on driving. It had been about an half an hour before I managed to get to the

side of the road by dragging myself. I knew I wasn't going to make it if someone didn't stop to help me to at least get to the woods so I could heal on my own.

We affect the growth and survival of many herb, shrub, and tree species, modifying patterns of relative abundance and vegetation dynamics and all we get in return is a big clunk on the head by metal. It's not fair humans live these big fancy lives when they're the killers.

I can feel myself slowly losing feeling in my legs, I knew I was dying I needed someone to stop and help me.

10 minutes later

No one has stopped, my legs have gone totally numb and I'm positive I'm going to die. "One last breath" *large gasp and exhale.*

This story symbolizes how many deer die every year because of car crashes and it's not fair deer have nowhere to go because of the deforestation in vermont. They are forced to cross roads to get to other woods and forests. If people see a deer that looks like it could still be alive, stop and help if you can, it at least gives the deer a chance to live, deer are living things too.