



Narrator: A jaguar had been sleeping along a branch in the middle of the tree. Because his spotted coat blended into the dappled light and shadows of the understory, no one had noticed him. Now he leapt down and padded silently over to the sleeping man. He growled in his ear.

Jaguar: Senor, the Kapok tree is home to many birds and animals. If you cut it down, where will I find my dinner?

Narrator: Two tree porcupines swung down from branch to branch and whispered to the man.

Porcupines: Senor, do you know what we animals and humans need in order to live? Oxygen. And, Senor, do you know what trees produce? Oxygen! If you cut down the forests you will destroy that which gives us all life.

Narrator: An anteater climbed down the Kapok tree with her baby clinging to her back. The unstriped anteater said to the sleeping man.

Anteater: Senor, you are chopping down this tree with no thought for the future. And surely you know that what happens tomorrow depends upon what you do today. The big man tells you to chop down a beautiful tree. He does not think of his own children, who tomorrow must live in a world without trees.

Narrator: A three-toed sloth had begun climbing down from the canopy when the men first appeared. Only now did she reach the ground. Plodding ever so slowly over to the sleeping man, she spoke in her deep and lazy voice.

Sloth: Senor, how much is beauty worth? Can you live without it? If you destroy the beauty of the rain forest, on what would you feast your eyes?

Narrator: A child from the Yanomamo tribe who lived in the rain forest knelt over the sleeping man. He murmured in his ear.

Boy: Senor, when you awake, please look upon us all with new eyes.

Narrator: The man awoke with a start. Before him stood the rain forest child, and all around him, staring, were the creatures who depended upon the great Kapok tree. What wondrous and rare animals they were! The man looked about and saw the sun jewels amidst the dark green forest. Strange and beautiful plants seemed to dangle in the air, suspended from the great Kapok tree. The man smelled the fragrant perfume of their flowers. He felt the steamy mist rising from the forest floor. But he heard no sound, for the creatures were strangely silent. The man stood and picked up his ax. He swung back his arm as though to strike the tree. Suddenly he stopped. He turned and looked at the animals and the child. He hesitated. Then he dropped the ax and walked out of the rain forest.