

Second Letter From K.C.

Dear Grade 4s,

Thank you so much for writing back to me. I'm sorry if my last letter seemed so serious. I just didn't know where to turn. I will do my best to answer all of your questions.

I'll start off by telling you a bit about myself. As you know, my name is KC and I'm in grade 4. My family moved to my neighbourhood (about 30km from your school) about one year ago. It was hard moving schools. My dad's job leads us to move often, and I've moved 6 times already! Anyhow, here I was, not knowing anyone. I had no friends.

About a week after we moved here, I found what I call "the secret park". This is a natural park in the community that has big leafy trees and all sorts of wildlife---- ducks, squirrels, rabbits, and I even saw a fox once! It was so cool to find this quiet secret place. I came here every day after school to get away. I loved looking for animals and seeing them in their natural habitat. I loved watching the seasons change.

It took a while, but I met some great friends in my new neighbourhood. Even though I have many friends now, I keep going back to my park. It's a secret place I can go any time.

As I said in the first letter, my friends are losing their homes.

The other day, I was walking to my park. I had a bad day at school and I just felt like being alone. I also wanted get another look at the baby squirrel I saw last week. When I got close, I saw a huge sign that said
"NEW DEVELOPMENT- COMING SOON!"

I was shocked!

How could they put in a new development in this beautiful natural park? They must have made a mistake. I went home to ask my parents about this and they showed me a local newspaper clipping. It wasn't a mistake! The town is planning to put in a community centre in this land.

I was furious. How could they do this? What will happen to the animals? Where will that new squirrel family go? What about all of those trees?

This needs to be stopped! I need your help.

Your new friend,
KC

p.s. I put the newspaper clipping in the envelope you can see for yourself.