

ONCE UPON A TIME IN YOUR FOREST

NUMBER 2



This comic is part of the joint work carried out by the Manuripi Amazon Wildlife National Reserve (Pondo, Bolivia) and the Science and Technology program at the Bolivian Association for Conservation of the Andean-Amazon Eco Systems (ACEAA-Conservación Amazónica), seeking help to conserve the giant otter populations (*Pteronura brasiliensis*) that inhabit the Manuripi Reserve.

With support from:



SCRIPT AND ORIGINAL IDEA:
NUNO NEGROES SOARES

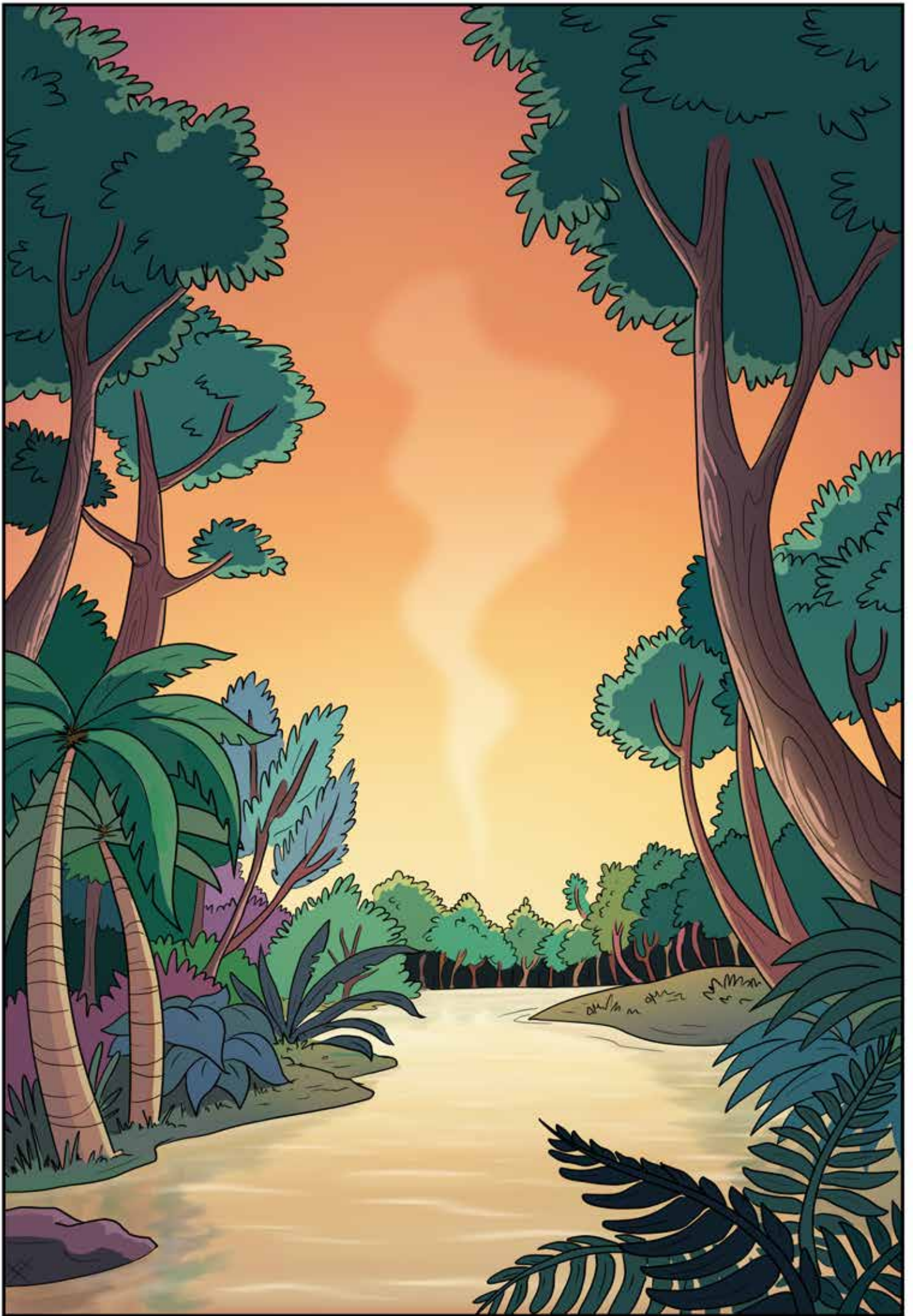
GRAPHIC DESIGN AND ILLUSTRATION:
OSCAR LUIS TELLEZ GARRET

ENGLISH TRANSLATION:
LAUREN DEVILLA

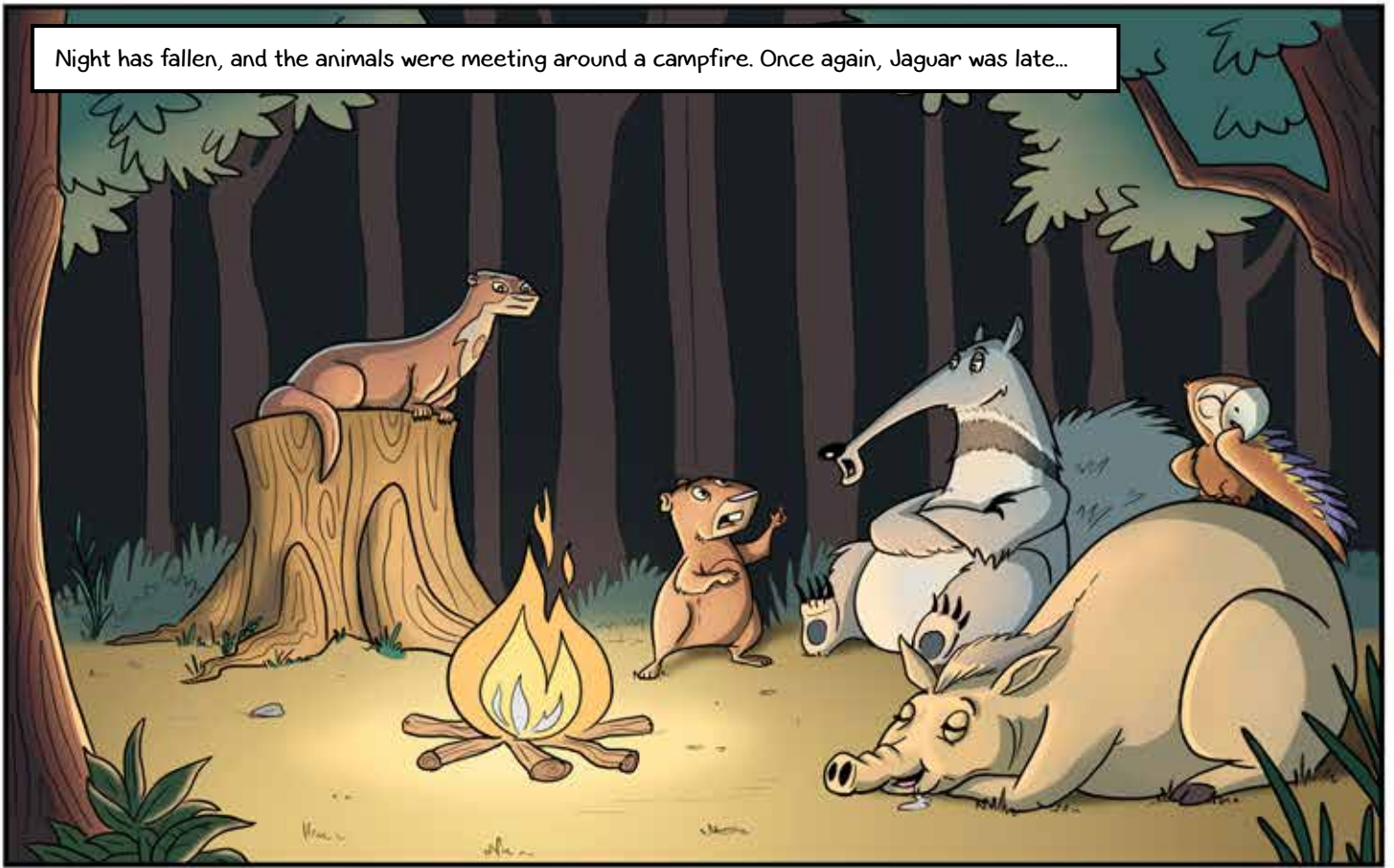
LEGAL DEPOSIT:
4-1-1367-2021

ISBN:
978-9917-0-0802-6

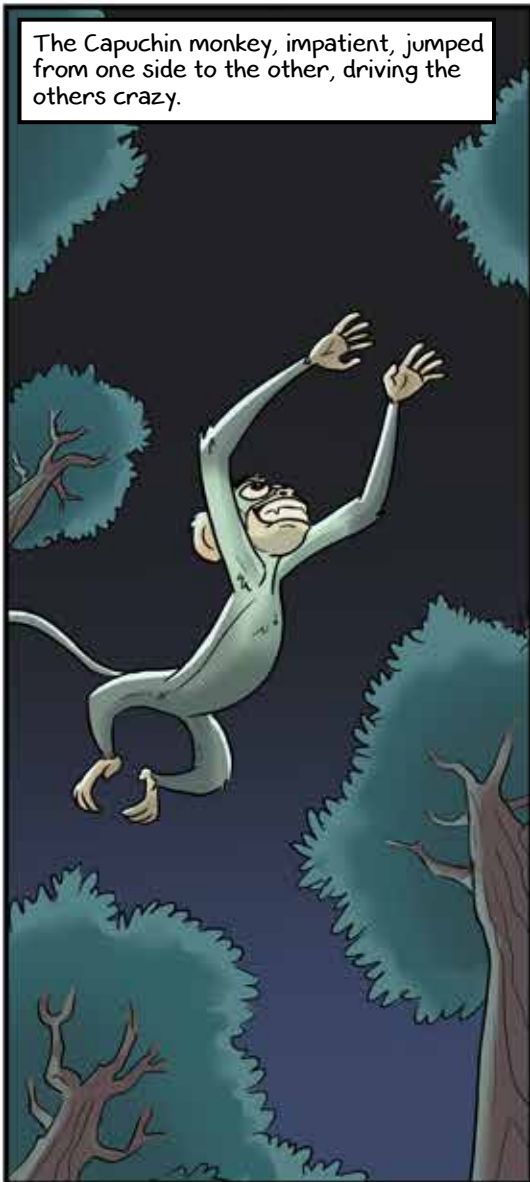
Bolivia



Night has fallen, and the animals were meeting around a campfire. Once again, Jaguar was late...



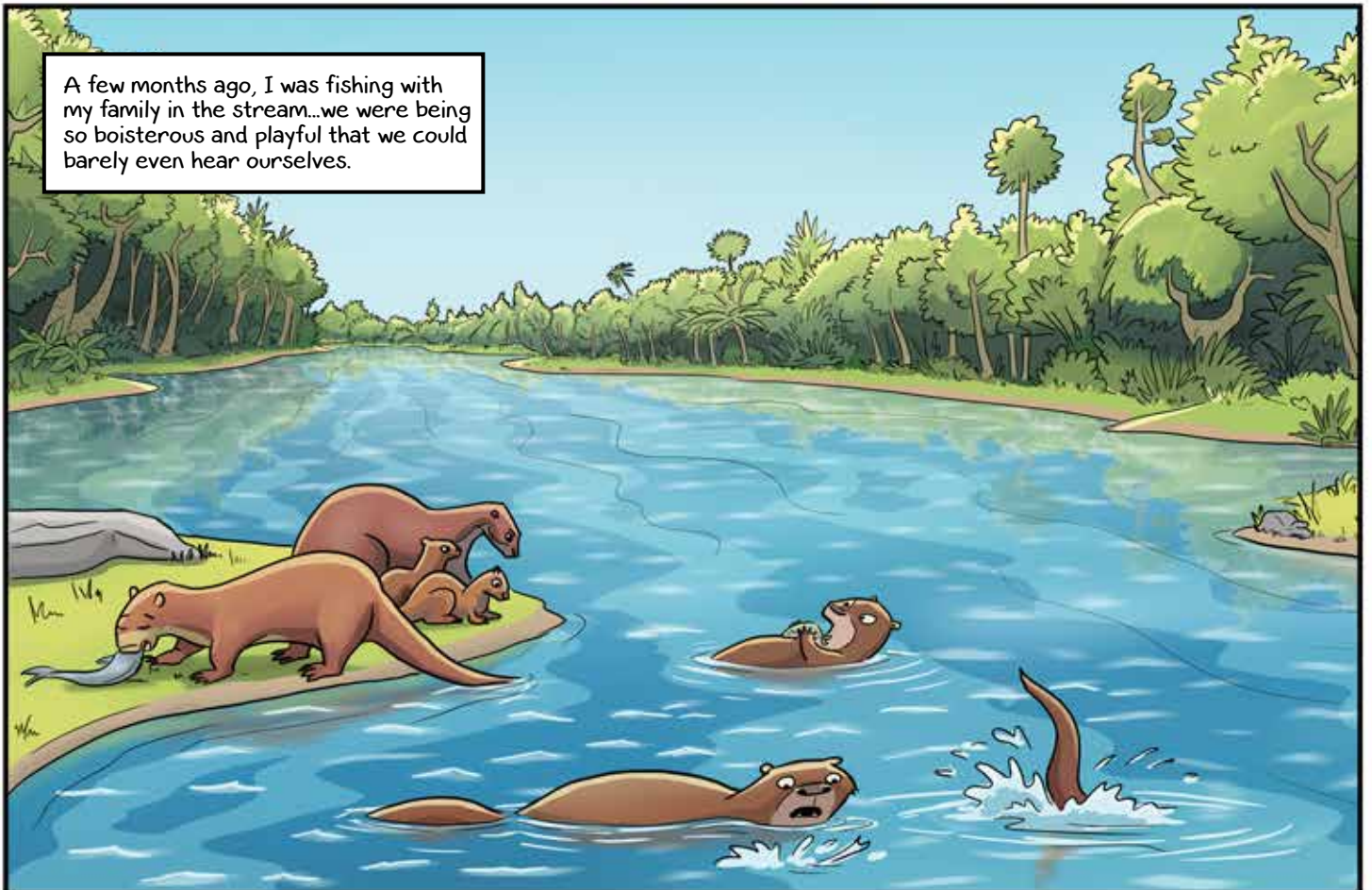
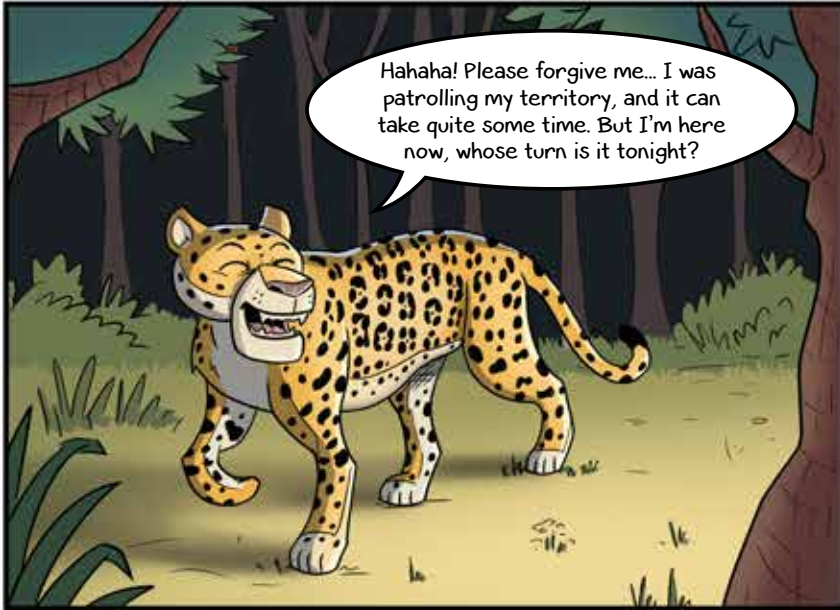
The Capuchin monkey, impatient, jumped from one side to the other, driving the others crazy.



Why is he always late?

Look at the time!





Suddenly, we saw a boat getting closer. All of us immediately submerged, but I stayed with my head up to see what was going on.



On the boat was a human family. They headed for the shore and prepared their fishing lines.



Dang!
I would have swam as fast as possible to get away from there.



You?
With that round body you wouldn't get that far!



Hahahaha! Yes, but
Otter has seen how fast I can swim, right?



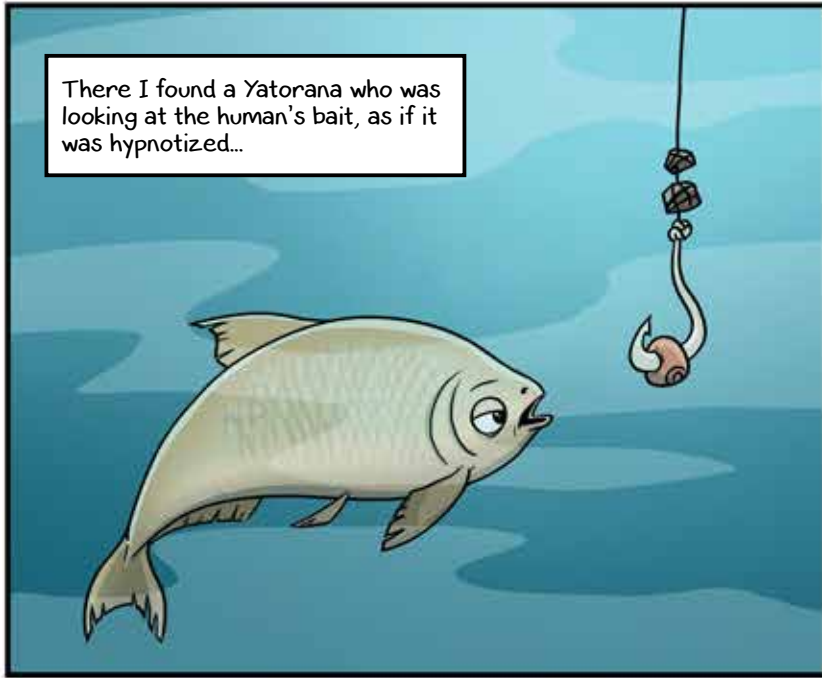
It's true! I've seen him swim.
For someone with so much bodily volume,
he's not a bad swimmer. Now,
where was I...



I was watching the humans fish, when I decided to go underwater to take a look.



There I found a Yatorana who was looking at the human's bait, as if it was hypnotized...

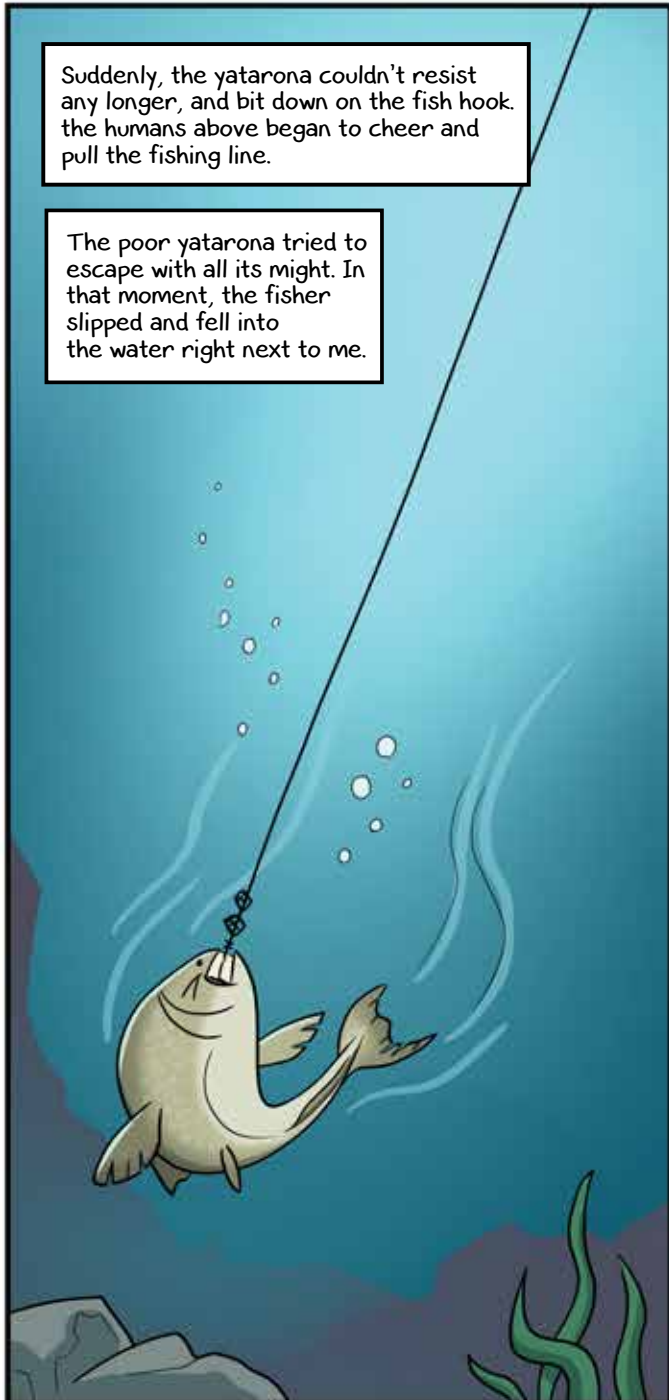


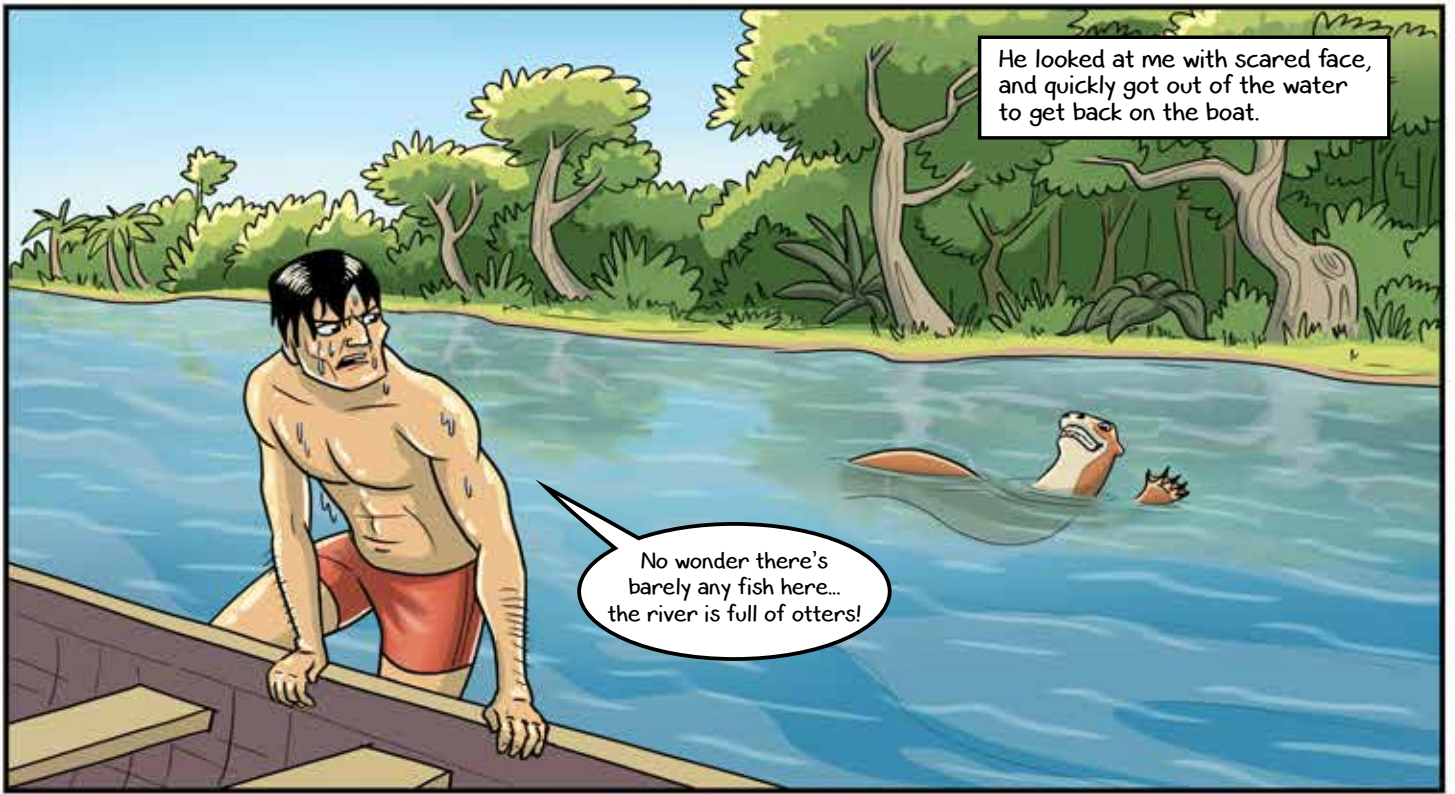
I would have eaten it easily, but I was already pretty full, and us otters only eat what we need to..



Suddenly, the yatorana couldn't resist any longer, and bit down on the fish hook. the humans above began to cheer and pull the fishing line.

The poor yatorana tried to escape with all its might. In that moment, the fisher slipped and fell into the water right next to me.





He looked at me with scared face, and quickly got out of the water to get back on the boat.

No wonder there's barely any fish here... the river is full of otters!



What happened next?



I swam up the river to join the rest of my family. On the way, I came across a fishing net stretched across the river, with all different kinds of fish caught inside it.





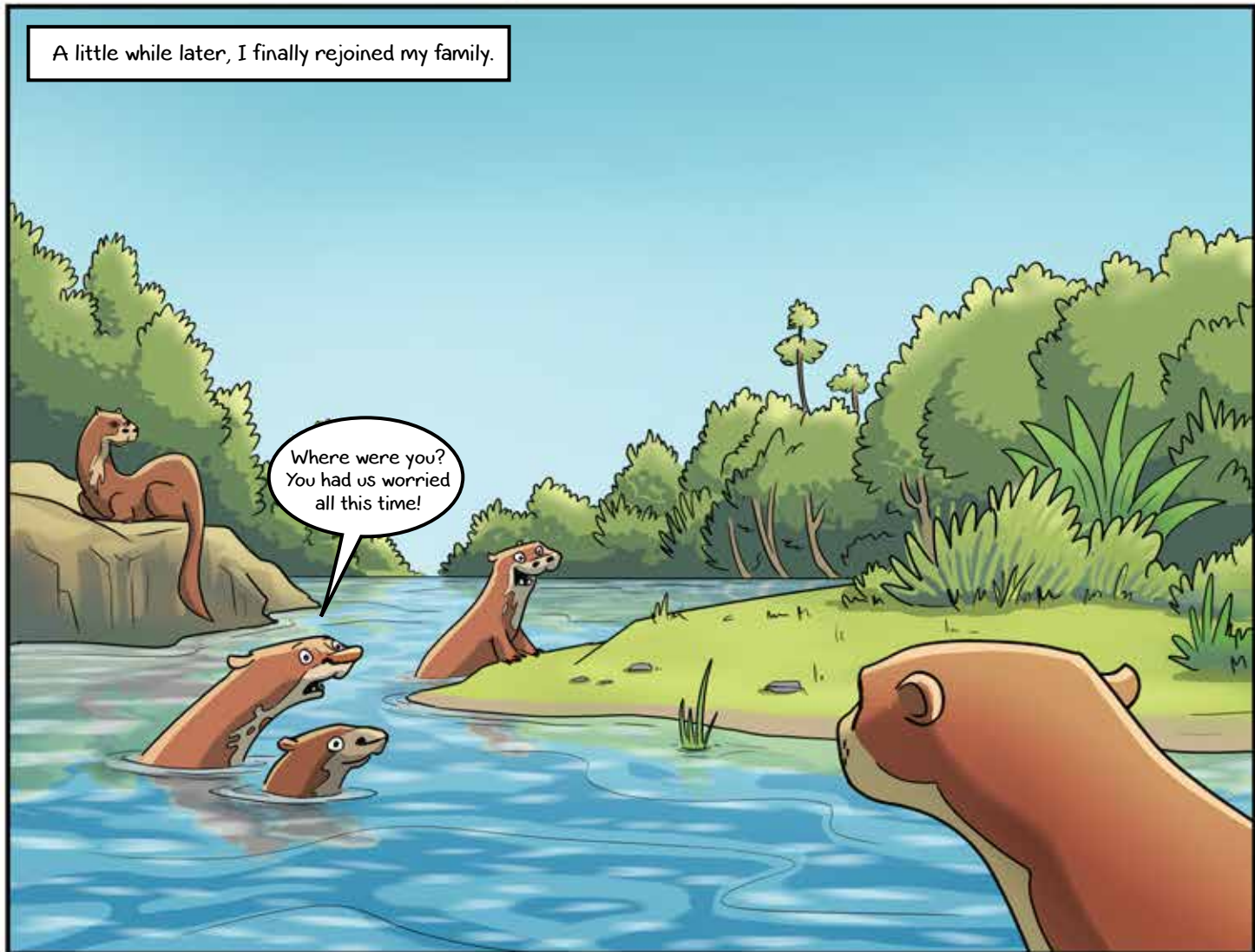
That's why there are barely any fish anymore! If they catch them all and throw garbage into the river, the population will never be able to recover.



Hey! Watch where you're swimming!



Sorry grumpy, but you saved yourself from becoming a fish stick!

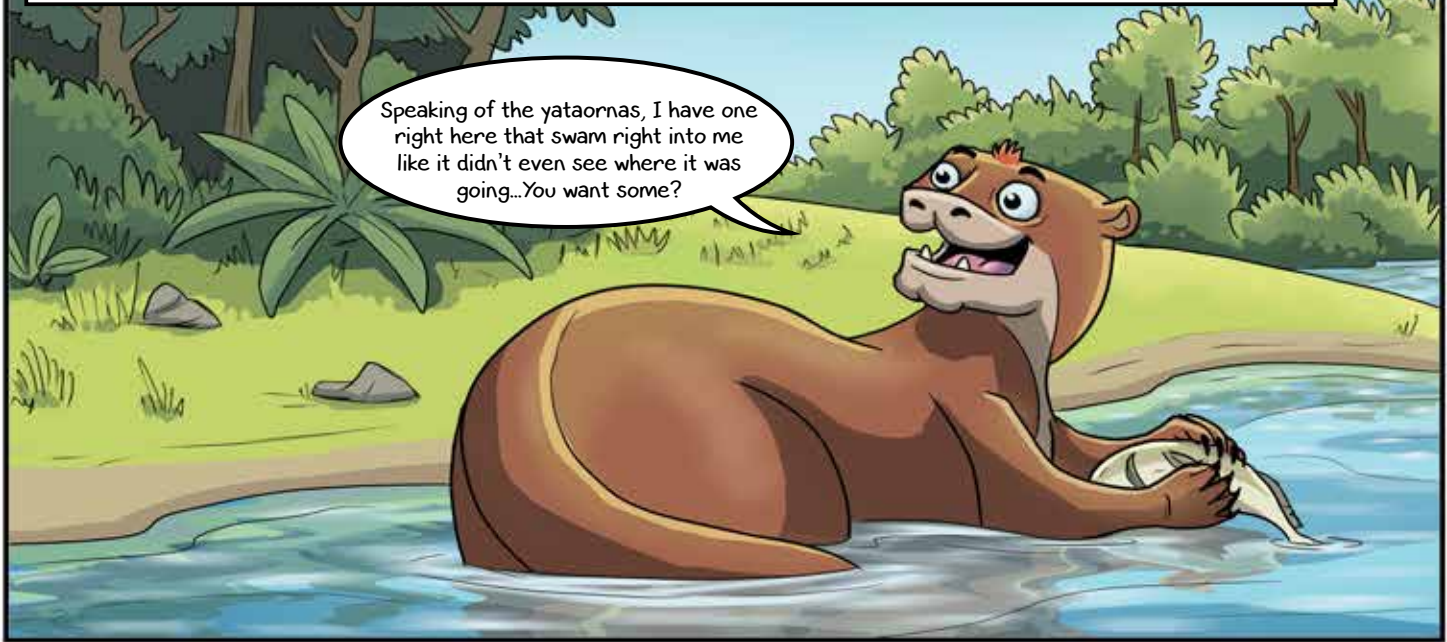


A little while later, I finally rejoined my family.

Where were you? You had us worried all this time!

I told them about what happened and we all began to laugh. Suddenly, one of my brothers turned around and said:

Speaking of the yataornas, I have one right here that swam right into me like it didn't even see where it was going... You want some?



JAGUAR

(Panthera onca)

Of all the animals in this story, I have the most powerful pounce. Some experts say that my name comes from the indigenous

Tupi-Guarani word "Yaguaretê," which means "true fear beast." But don't be afraid, I do not attack humans.



CAPUCHIN MONKEY

(Cebus albifrons)

Of all the animals in this story, I am the one who lives in the largest groups: up to 35 individuals! We all help care for our young and protect them from danger.



ANTEATER

(Myrmecophaga tridactyla)

Of all the mammals in this story, I'm the only one that doesn't have any teeth (neither does the Macaw, but she is a bird). I use my tongue to scoop up termites (and other invertebrates) that I love to devour.



SCARLET MACAW

(Ara macao)

Of all the animals in this story, I am the most colorful. You can see the brilliance of our colors when we fly in pairs or groups. We can also live the longest, up to 50-60 years.



AGOUTI

(Dasyprocta variegata)

Of all the animals in this story, I am the only one who manages to open Brazil nuts. We love to sow its seeds throughout the forest.

This is the only way new Brazil nut trees grow.



GIANT OTTER

(Pteronura brasiliensis)

Of all the animals in this story, I am the most endangered. There aren't many of us left, as we only live in some rivers and lakes in the Amazon. Our bodies are completely adapted to swim and catch fish.



TAPIR

(Tapirus terrestris)

Of all the animals in this story, I am the largest. Us tapirs can weigh more than 300 kg. Imagine the amount of vegetation we have to eat to maintain this voluminous body!



Central Office - ACEAA Conservación Amazónica
La Paz, Bolivia

- 📍 Location
Calle 16 de Calacoto # 8230
- ☎ Office Tel.:
(+591) 2- 2124987
- ✉ Email:
info@conservaciónamazonica.org.bo

ACEAA Pando, Bolivia Office:

- 📍 Location:
Calle Juan Oliveira Barros s/n (a media cuadra de la calle Cataratas)
- ☎ Office Cell:
(+591) 671 72203
- ✉ Email:
asistcobija@conservacionamazonica.org.bo

VISIT US:

www.conservacionamazonica.org.bo

[/conservacionamazonica.org.bo](https://www.facebook.com/conservacionamazonica.org.bo)

[@AceaaAmazonica](https://www.instagram.com/AceaaAmazonica)

WITH SUPPORT FROM:

