

ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE FOREST

NUMBER 6



Nature's Colors

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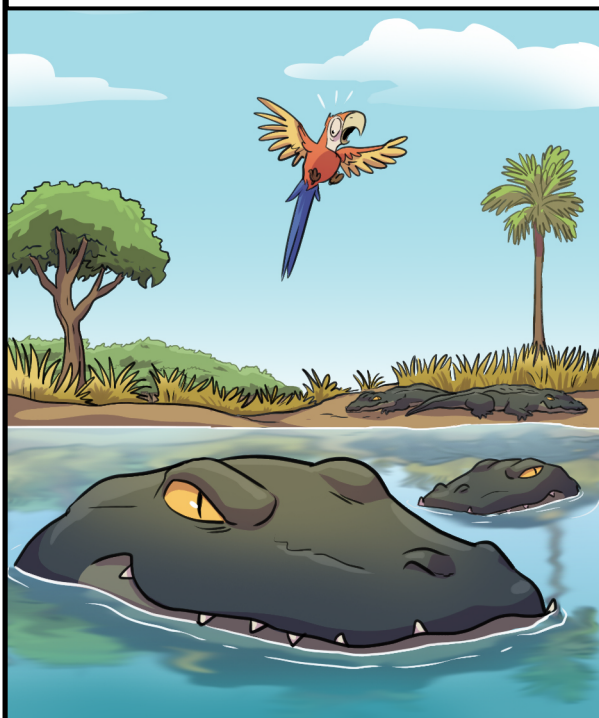
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Bolivia

One hot afternoon, the forest friends set out on a journey towards the Beni pampas. They left behind the dense forests of Pando for patches of trees forming "forest islands" within the vast grasslands. The landscape was filled with shimmering streams, majestic lagoons, and winding rivers that made walking quite difficult.



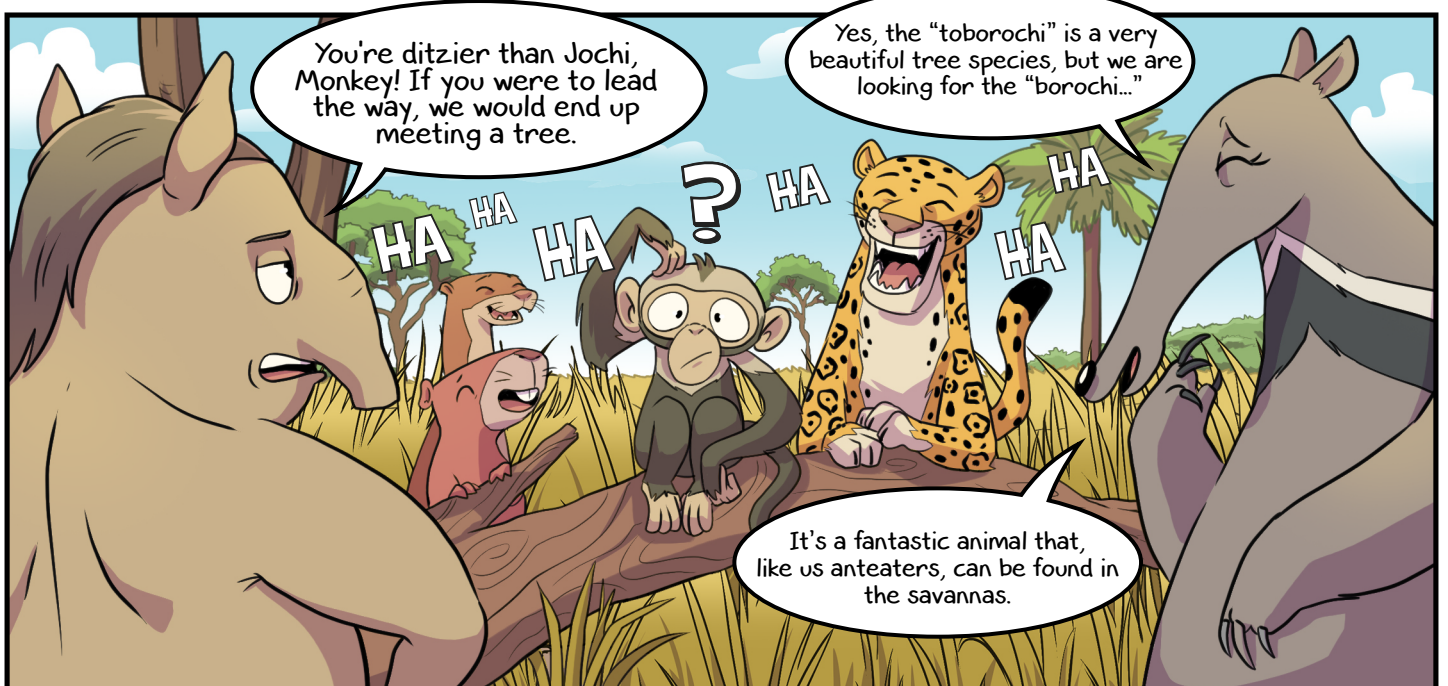
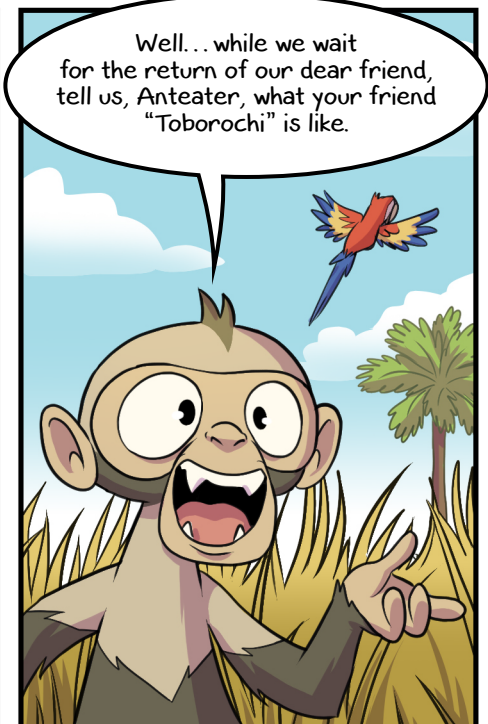
The scarlet macaw guided the group from the above, leading the way to avoid setbacks.

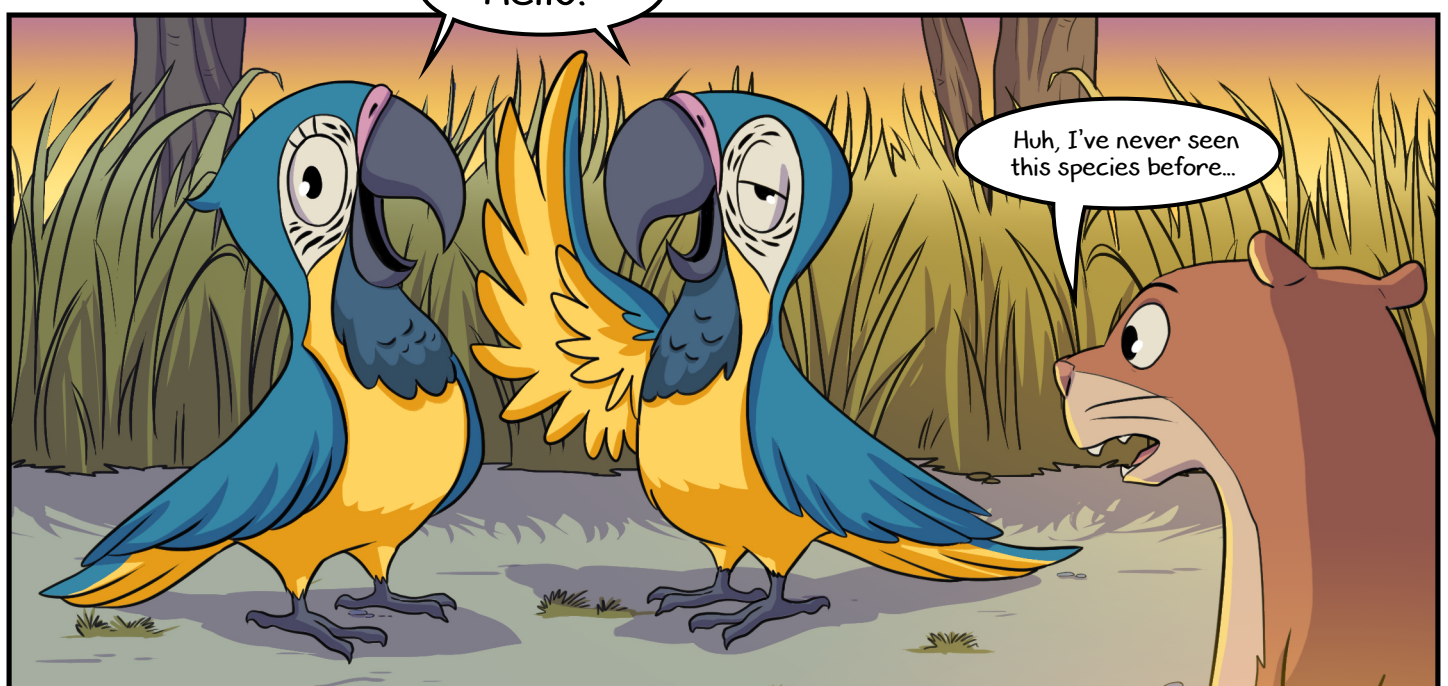
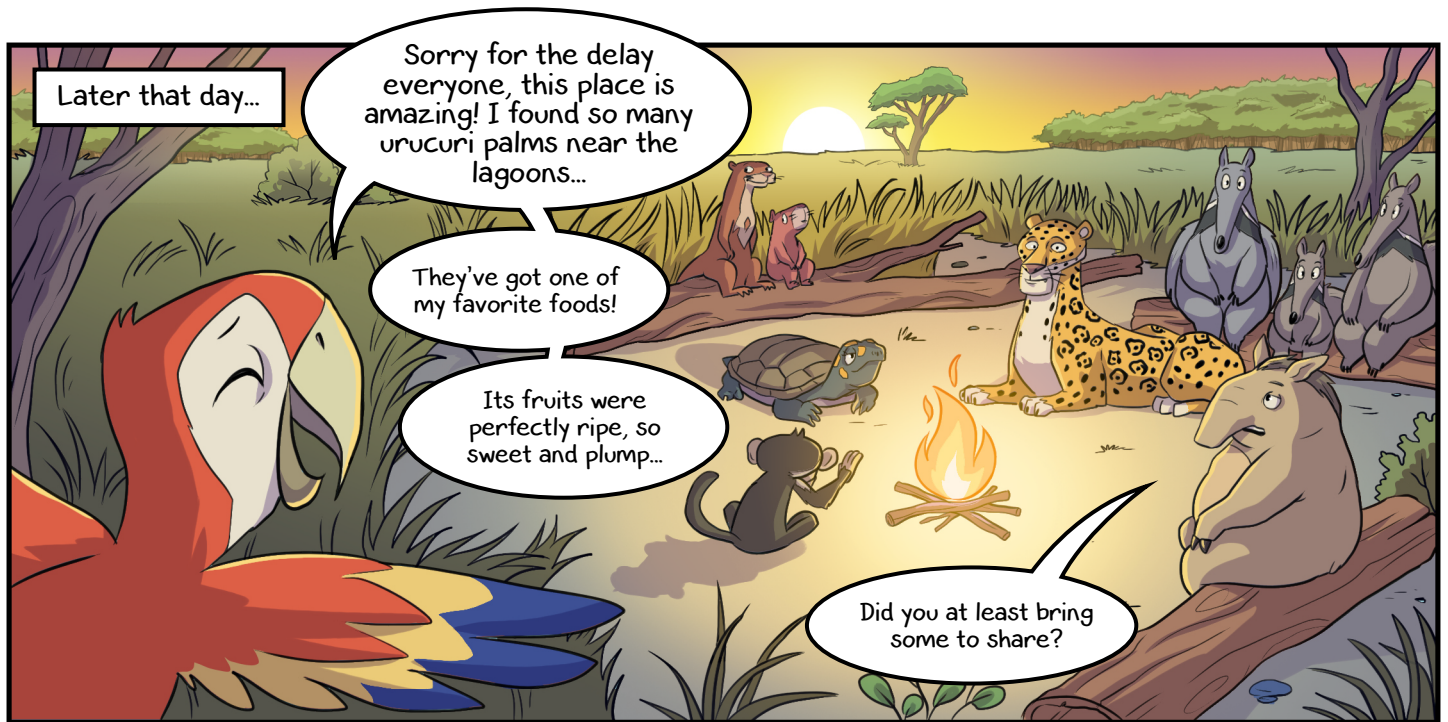


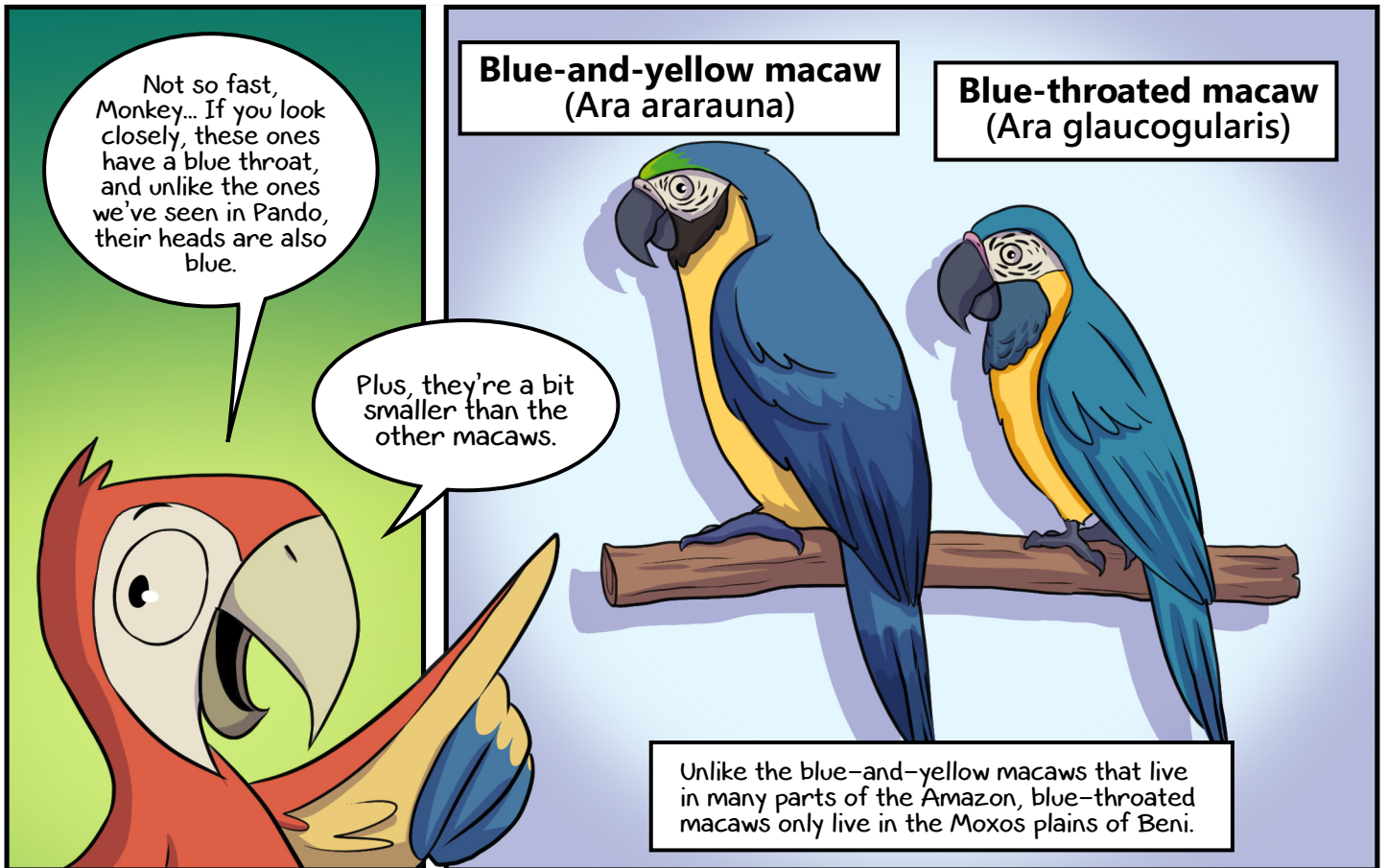
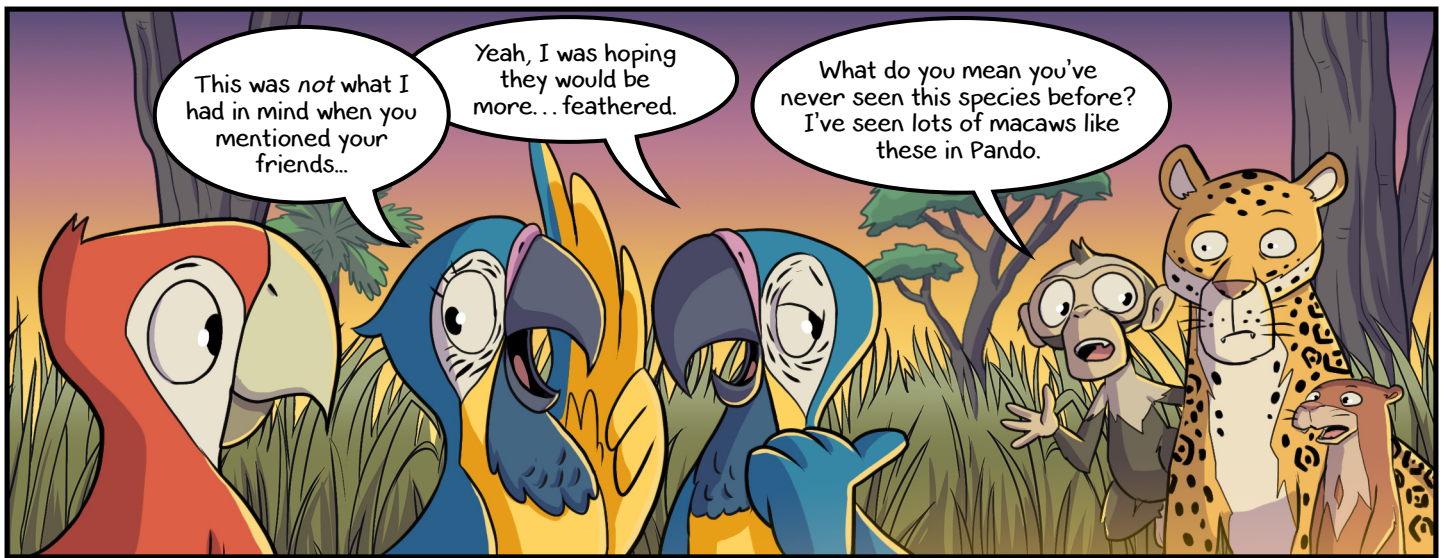
Friends, I have good news and bad news. The good news is that if we keep going straight, there is a beautiful lagoon!

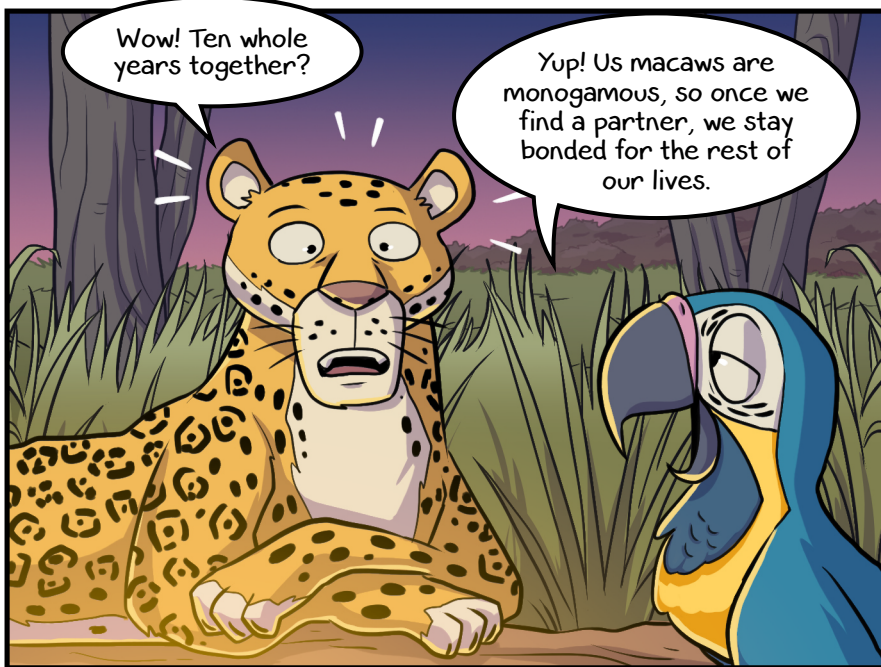
The bad news is that it's full of caimans. If you don't mind passing through them, we can get to a forest island to rest and eat.





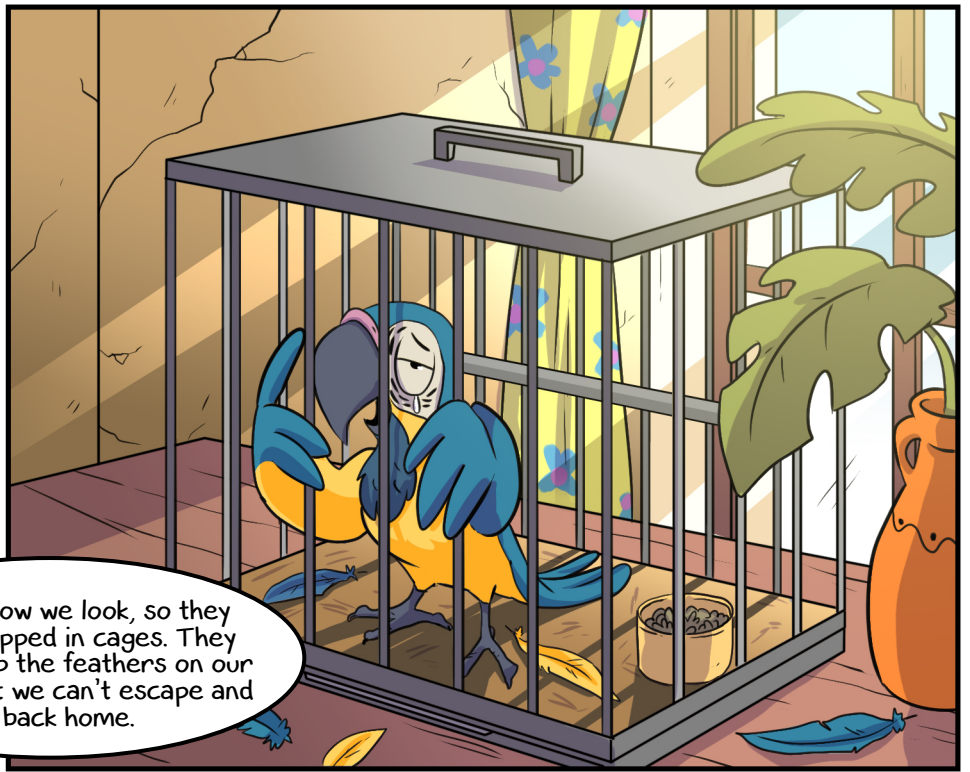








NO! Why would they do such a thing?

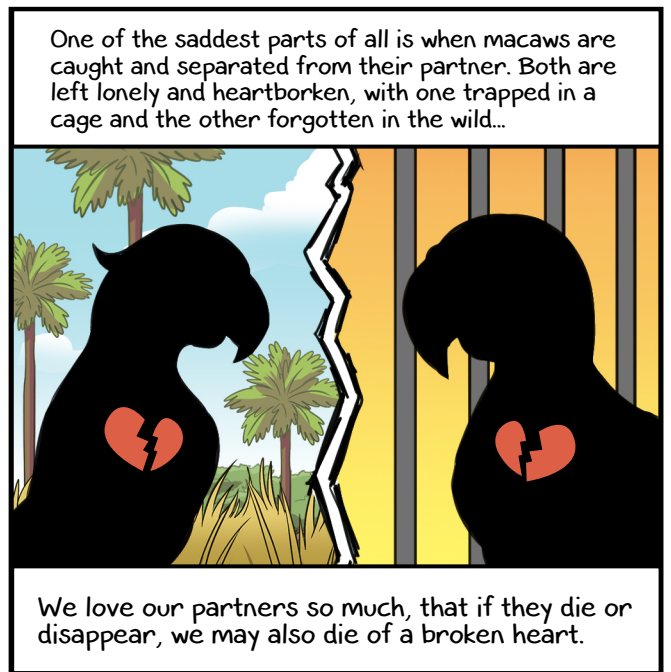


They like how we look, so they keep us trapped in cages. They may even clip the feathers on our wings so that we can't escape and fly back home.



That's terrible! How could they just cut their wings and deprive them of freedom like that?

Us wild animals are not meant to be pets. We belong to the forests and savannas.



One of the saddest parts of all is when macaws are caught and separated from their partner. Both are left lonely and heartbroken, with one trapped in a cage and the other forgotten in the wild...

We love our partners so much, that if they die or disappear, we may also die of a broken heart.



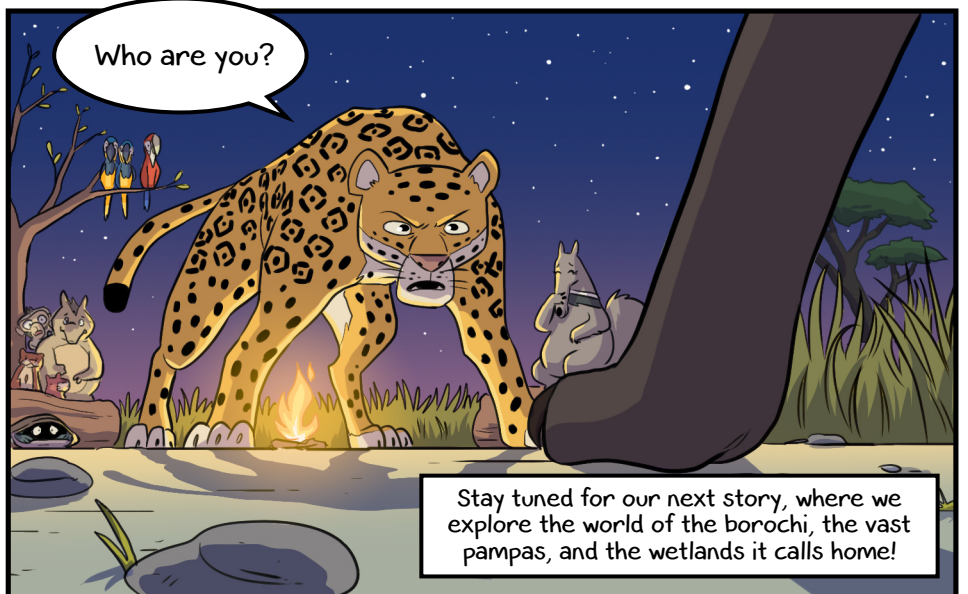
A friend told me that he lived through that tragedy. They caught hundreds of macaws and parrots, but very few survived the journey.

He was lucky that his feathers weren't cut and he was able to fly away and escape, but he was just one of hundreds and became very sick.





WHAT IS THAT?!



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-Guarini 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!



TURTLE

(Podocnemis unifilis)

Of all the animals in this story, I am the shortest. They call me the river turtle because I live in rivers and lakes in the Amazon. I'm considered endangered due to the exploitation of my eggs. We are easily recognized by the spots on our heads.





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