


Dear Sir/Madam

Sebastian

I am writing to you to raise awareness about how the varmints invaded my kinds' home and covered the long rusty grass where the bees once buzzed and added buildings that scratched the sky where the birds once sang. If you could do anything about them, that would be greatly appreciated.

Assuming that you have not seen the drastic change the varmints have done, I would like to share what life was like before they came. Before those monstrous creatures arrived, our serene, sun-filled land had wildlife running and weaving through the trees, the wiry grass and stretching up through the clouds. The sun shone down on the dark cool earth where the moles murmured and the children played, across the vast greenland you could hear and see the  great flocks of birds flying across the colossal blue sky as the wind gushed through the trees. Now this natural wonderland is gone.

My species ~~and I~~ are devastated, how our pleasant land turned into a looming land of terminal darkness. It is cold and dark in this cramped city, there is no wildlife at all and it is so polluted, we can't even breathe. The Varmints are making so much noise we can't bear it, they ^{stopped} thinking after all the noise because they couldn't hear themselves think and we don't want that to happen to us. If you can help, here is a list of things you need to do.

1. Eradicate all varmints and their horrible skyscrapers.

2. Clear out all the pollution in the sky.

3. Bring back the wildlife, eg. bees, grass and birds.

4. Plant many trees across the land.

5. Remove anything the Varmints put, eg. ~~the~~ roads and pavements.

Sincerely
rooney
