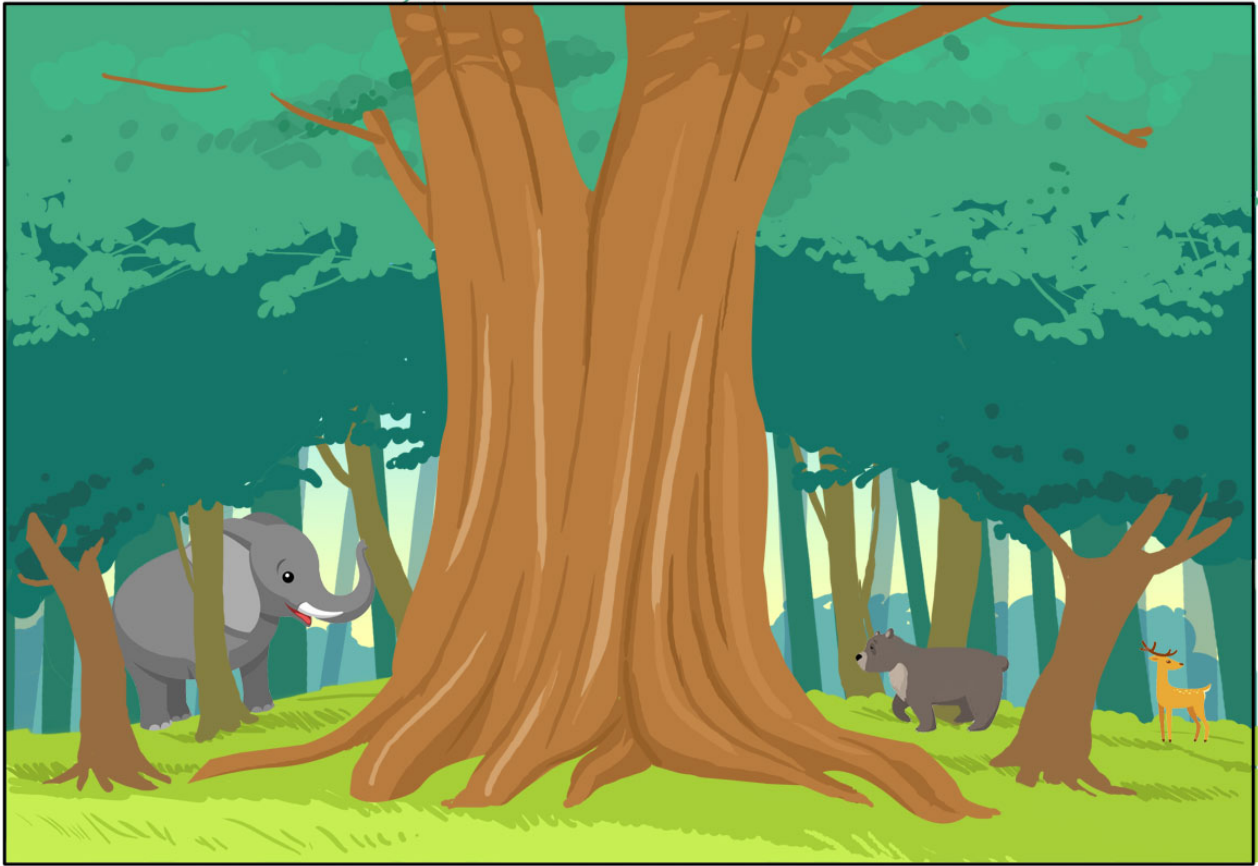




Khuyay



In a beautiful place in the Peruvian jungle, there was a little girl who had grown up loving nature, its beautiful mountains and the animals that lived there.



When she played, she loved to go on a run to a certain mountain, her favorite place because there were many beautiful trees, and above all, a special one, which she called "Khuyay".



It was big and lush and on it lived a variety of little animals. Different kinds of birds nested in it, hives of bees that gave a lot of honey, brightly colored worms and insects, but above all she liked to see how the sloths climbed slowly and hung on the beautiful tree.



After feeling in her heart all this burst of life, she would rest under the shade of her favorite tree to fill her spirit with peace and harmony, and then return home happy and full of energy.



Then one morning she got ready as usual to visit the mountain and "Khuyay". But she felt shocked when she saw that, in her almost secret place, there were machines and men marking with paint all the trees and also "Khuyay".



She did not understand what was happening; but her heart told her that it was not good. She hurriedly went to her father, who worked for an environmental organization, and told him what was happening.



She understood that the men wanted to "cut down" the trees and take them to the lumber mills. Her father told her that in that place this was prohibited.



So he asked the villagers and the authorities for support to prevent the men from "cutting down" the trees in this valley, considered to be the lungs of their region.



These men had wanted to damage a protected area; but more than that, the girl felt that damaging "Khuyay" was like cutting out her heart and ending with all the life inside it and in all the trees of this world.



Since that moment she knew that when she grew up she wanted to be like her dad to protect nature.