

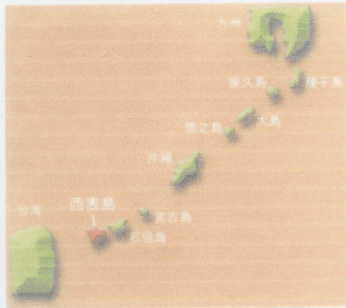
Appendix A

# YAMANERU



height 50~60cm  
Weight 3~5kg  
tail 23~24cm

Body ☆



## FOOD 🐾 76

- insect 🐛
- bird 🐦
- shrimp 🍤
- crab 🦀
- bat 🦇
- rat 🐭
- snake 🐍
- wild boar etc

## ☆ Danger ☆

- ① car accident ⚡
- ② no place to live ⚡
- ③ fighting with other cats ⚡  
&  
disease ⚡

about 100

- They have no enemy.
- They are very stinky.
- They rarely cry.
- They can swim.

## Appendix B

Intermediate Topics. Global Issues. Writing Assignment

Deadline: Tuesday, July 7<sup>th</sup>.

Task: Imagine you are an endangered animal. You should choose the one you researched for a presentation.

Describe your life history and the events of the last 7 to 24 hours of your life, leading to your death.

Length: 400-500 words. Please write the number of words at the bottom of the page.

All assignments must be typed and double-spaced in 12 point Times New Roman or Arial font.

Example: Iriomote Yama Neko

Hello. My name is Tom. I am a ten-year old male Iriomote Yama Neko. I live in the jungle of Iriomote Island. This is the story of my life. I had three brothers and two sisters, all born at the same time as me. Life was much better back then when I was a young cat. I remember my father once caught and killed a wild boar. It was the best food I ever tasted, but there are very few wild boar left on the island now and I have never eaten one since then.

When I was one, we had to move home because our patch of the jungle was cleared to build a hotel. We didn't move very far but some other cats said it was their territory and told us to leave. Soon after, my father was killed in a fight with another cat and my mother was run over by a car. About a year later, two of my sisters and one brother became very sick and died. I felt very ill too but I survived. I haven't seen my brothers for about seven years and I have no idea where they are.

When I woke up at nightfall, I climbed down my tree and headed for the river for some food and water. I was feeling a bit scared because there are more humans around and not as many trees as there used to be. I can usually catch a crab or two at low tide by the mangrove swamp. Today, I only caught one, so I swam in the river to see what else I could find. Nothing. I was feeling a bit hungry so I headed back inland. I was also feeling lonely. In fact, I hardly ever see any other cats and in this season I need to find a mate. I was just passing through an area where I thought I could find a snake to eat, when I thought

I could smell a female cat. I had to move fast to try to find her. I think she was in the field across the road. As I darted across to the other side I saw a blinding light and was hit by a car. My legs were broken, I was in terrible pain, and I could hardly move. The driver got out, picked me up, and put me in the car. He took me to the cat hospital. To my surprise, I saw one of my brothers there. He had been hit by a car too and couldn't move very well. Then I felt really bad and my life just slipped away from me.

444 words.