

Hello, I'm Joe the San Joaquin kit fox and I live in California's San Joaquin Valley. My home is being threatened! It all started when my family started to see humans coming back and forth in their trucks. They started to set up camp and set up a fire.

A week after they set up camp, more trucks started to come. One night I snuck up next to one of the tents and started to eavesdrop. I heard them talking about how they were going to turn the habitat into an ice cream factory or something. I was astonished by this news.

They started to tear down trees and dig up the soil to start to build the factory. If they dig up the soil it will remove the source of our food. Without soil, there won't be anywhere for insects and rodents to go, which removes our food source. I could not let this happen. I wanted to just walk up to the men working, look them straight in the face, slap them and tell them to stop. Sadly I was a fox, so none of that would work.

About three weeks later, they started to build on our habitat. I didn't know what to do; I couldn't just tell them to stop building and find somewhere else to build. Next thing I knew they were smashing down everything in their path to make room for the building. They were smashing our dens and all the trees. Everything I knew was getting taken away from me and there was nothing I could do.

After a month of building, they finished. I saw a sign that said it would open the next day. I needed to find a way to stop the opening and shut down the business, but how? That night I couldn't sleep because I was thinking of how I could stop the opening. That's when I thought of it. I would gather up all of the animals in the San Joaquin Valley and barge into the opening so they would have to close down.

During the opening, all the animals were in their hiding spots and were ready to attack. All the guests were inside the factory, and all the animals barged into the room. Animals were bolting left and right, hitting everything in sight. People were running out the door faster than flies. The office was empty in seconds and I was proud of the work we did.

We sat there in the empty ice cream factory not knowing if we accomplished something. The place was empty but it was still covering our habitat and there was no one to take it down.

No one came back for weeks and all the animals had given up on saving the habitat. One day, we were all just sitting on the ground, when we heard a noise. Everyone jumped up to go look. It was a man in a suit carrying a briefcase. He went inside and started to look around. After about twenty minutes, he left. We were all confused by the man in the suit.

A couple days later, the man came back with five people behind him. I snuck closer to hear and heard them talking about shutting the place down. They said that they would start the demolition. I was jumping for joy and went to tell the others. Everyone was so excited with the news. All we have to do now is wait.

A week later they started the demolition. They hit it with a boulder and bricks came falling down. Five hours after hitting and pounding down the building, they were cleaning up the scraps. We were all so happy when I realized that our dens and shelter were all gone. We would have to rebuild.

The next day, we were gathering logs, sticks, rocks and anything that could work to rebuild. It took about a week, but it finally got finished. Our dens were finished and we were back to normal. Now hopefully our habitat will be safe from any and all humanity.