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Untitled

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Untitled

Bonnie Simon

Oh my God! I just avoided a red 4-Runner. These drivers nowadays are extremely inconsiderate. They have no respect for animal life! Just yesterday, my friend Fozzie Bear was violently run over by a speeding motorist. By the way, I never got the chance to introduce myself because I got caught up in trying to save my life. My name is Kermit the Frog. Many people may not consider "road kill" such a big deal, but many animals are dying every day.

Every day, many innocent animals are killed by inconsiderate motorists. This has got to stop. We, the animals, are abused by people who do not feel the need to stop when they see animals crossing the roadways. What could be so important that they cannot stop and avoid squashing us with their tires? It hurts to be run over by 1,000 pound cars. Try to imagine crossing the street on a sunny, peaceful day when all of a sudden a speeding car comes out of nowhere. Bam! You're dead. That is what we animals have to face every day. My poor friends Fozzie, Gonzo, Ralph, and Beaker have all been murdered and left stuck to the black concrete. The only friends I have left are Miss Piggy, my one true love, and Animal. A car hit him but didn't kill him because he is a wild guy. Now, there are only three Muppets left; the rest are dead.

In order for other animals to stay alive, people have to stop when they see animals on the road. We have feelings, too. You wouldn't like it if your friends died because someone ran them over. Stop killing animals. Next time you see an animal in the road, gently apply pressure to your brakes and stop!