

Group 9

A beautiful coat, made from the fur of a mink family. Marcia was the youngest in the family and curious about the world. Every time when Marcia played in the forest, she often saw human and minks together. It looked like they were having fun, but her mother always told her to run as fast as she could when human were approaching. However, she didn't understand this warning and just felt confused. Until one day, she was captured, and saw her family were captured by human a few days ago had been killed. Seeing the blood on the ground, she finally understood the truth. Human hurt them to make the gorgeous coats to get warm, but it was made of their fur and their lives. The label doesn't tell the whole story.

Reader theater script

A beautiful coat, made from the fur of a mink family. Marcia was the youngest in the family and curious about the world. Every time when Marcia played in the forest, she often saw human and minks together. It looked like they were having fun, but her mother always told her to run as fast as she can when people were approaching.

Marcia: Mom, Why can't minks play with human?

Mom: Don't believe what you've seen. Human are dangerous. Don't get close to them. Finding a safe place is the most important thing. Do not go to other places to play!

However she didn't understand this warning and just felt confused.

Mom: Marcia RUN!! Remember! Run as fast as you can when you see human.

Marcia: Why? Mom! why are you bleeding? and why is everyone bleeding?

Mom: Run with others! Don't hesitate anymore!

Fortunately, Marcia was rescued by other fled minks, but her family was not.

Other mink: Marcia, human never care about our right to survive! They just want our fur. All we can do is keep ourselves far away from them.

Marcia: What do you mean? Don't human just want to play with us? Aren't they kind?

Other mink: Don't have this stupid idea, they are ruthless !

Until one day, she was captured, and saw her family captured by people a few days ago had been killed. Seeing the blood on the ground, she finally understood the truth.

People: This time we need five minks to make a warm and beautiful coat!

Marcia: That's my mom and dad... Mom...? Dad...? Why are you lying there? Answer me!!! Did they kill you? Why? Why do you kill my family? Why do you treat us like this? (crying)

Human hurt them to make the gorgeous coats to get warm, but it was made of their fur and their lives.

Marcia: Everybody died, now is my turn. None of you care about us, the only thing you care is YOURSELVES!!! I'm so painful! I thought we were friends. But... you hurt us to meet your need.

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