

A Day in the Life of a Forest Ranger

This morning was a bit more foggy than usual. There was mist around at all times, over huge spanning ravines and thick jungles of bamboo, which made it hard to see far. Just yesterday, we lost one of our rangers, who fell down a steep ravine, out of view because of the fog. After the incident, the day's mission was called off.

As we all slowly got up from our tents, we attempted to get the fire going. The misty air made it hard to light the fire, but we finally managed to get it alight. Mission control had just contacted us and notified that we could resume yesterday's mission to retrieve the footage from the many infrared cameras scattered around the forest. Although it wasn't an easy feat to do - especially in this weather, it was still necessary in order to monitor the panda population closely to make sure that they were fine. That's the daily life for us forest rangers. After breakfast, we all departed to the deep forest along a new route, slicing through thick patches of bamboo without matches. As we searched around, we managed to find a few of the infrared cameras. Most showed nothing, and only a few had footage of pandas.

After a long day of searching, we tallied up all the pandas we spotted in the cameras. We managed to record at least 17 of them. It has been a rough year for these pandas, and we could only hope that their numbers will go up soon. We all wound down for the night as the fog grew ever cloudier.