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HABITAT PROGRAM

November 12, 2019

Lisa Wood SEPA/NEPA Coordinator
WDFW Habitat Program
Protection Division
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Dear Ms. Wood:

→ I am in favor of wolves.
→ I am unafraid of wolves.
→ I look forward to viewing a wolf in the wild.

"Packs" of wolves are, in fact, families of wolves.

Gray Wolves have not nearly fully "recovered" in Washington State. The idea of delisting gray wolves in Washington State is, at best, premature. The stabilization of wolves in Washington State should be foremost in the minds of those in Washington State's Department of Fish and Wildlife.

I am a proud vegetarian and therefore have very little use for cows . . . or cattle ranchers. I remain unimpressed by the view that, somehow, cows are more important or valuable than wolves. Evidence continues to accumulate that both humans and the planet Earth are harmed by an overreliance on beef in the diet.

Cattle ranchers no longer need nor do they deserve the archaic perks

the first time I had seen it. It was a very large tree, with a thick trunk and spreading branches. The bark was rough and grey, and the leaves were large and green. I stood there for a moment, looking at the tree, before I continued on my way.

As I walked further down the path, I saw more trees and bushes. Some were tall and thin, while others were shorter and wider. There were also some small flowers growing in the grass. I heard the sound of birds chirping in the distance, and the rustling of leaves in the wind.

The path led me through a clearing, where I could see a small stream flowing through the forest. The water was clear and blue, reflecting the surrounding trees. I stopped by the stream, and took a drink from a nearby rock. The water was cold and refreshing.

After drinking, I continued on my way. The path led me through more dense forest, with trees growing close together. I heard the sound of leaves rustling and birds chirping. I saw some small animals scurrying across the ground, and a few butterflies flitting around.

Finally, after walking for what seemed like hours, I reached a clearing. In the center of the clearing was a small hut, made of sticks and leaves. I approached the hut, and saw a person sitting inside. They were wearing a simple tunic and breeches, and had a bow and arrow strapped to their back. They looked up at me, and smiled.

"Hello," I said, "I'm a traveler, and I'm lost in your land. May I stay here for the night?"

"Of course," the person replied, "you are welcome to stay here. I will prepare a meal for you." They got up from the hut, and I followed them inside. Inside, there was a small fire, and a pot of food cooking over it. The person brought me a chair, and I sat down to eat. The food was delicious, and I enjoyed it very much.

After eating, we sat by the fire and talked. The person told me about their land, and how it was different from mine. They also told me about their culture, and how they lived. I learned a lot from them, and I appreciated their hospitality.

As the sun began to set, I realized that it was time to leave. I thanked the person for their kindness, and bid them farewell. I turned and walked away, feeling grateful for the experience I had just had.

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If one is in favor of wolves.
But it follows that until they are fully
recovered then we must do more.
But if there comes some other
problem then we must do more.
Wolves are our friends.

offered through my own organization
to some local conservationists
Colgate-National Forest for a number
of years many thanks for a number
for good my cat for a while
for good many thanks for a number

last value past 500
will be few hundred