

Example Conflict Passage from Dr. Seuss's *The Lorax*

He snapped, "I'm the Lorax who speaks for the trees which you seem to be chopping as fast as you please. But I'm *also* in charge of the Brown Bar-ba-loots who played in the shade in their Bar-ba-loots suits and happily lived, eating Truffula Fruits.

"Now . . . thanks to your hacking my trees to the ground, there's not enough Truffula Fruit to go 'round. And my poor Bar-ba-loots are all getting the crummies because they have gas, and no food, in their tummies!