

# A Second Chance by Donna White

CHANCE was found at an Exotic Animal Zoo in Lawrence County, AL and put in the enclosure next to the lion, separated by only a chain link fence.



MARF saved me from that awful place July of 2013. I was so scared; I cuddled in my foster Mommy's lap all the way home. I was so naked & weak, I was very sick. Mommy gave me a good bath first off, it felt so good. Then she put me in a special warm place just for me where I had food & water and a nice fluffy bed. I went to the vet the next day. He said I was a sick little boy. Too sick even to get "fixed", whatever that was. I got so much medicine that tasted so bad. But it made me start to feel better, slowly. I had no hair and was all scabby and bloody & muddy. Mommy would rub special oils all over me every night and cover me with a t-shirt. She let me lick the oil off because it was ok to eat it. Tasted like coconuts, YUM. Mommy would put me in her lap and talk to me for hours every day. I could barely walk or move on my own. She would move my legs massage them for me and that felt SO good. I had a hard time seeing because my eyes were so swollen. They gave me medicine for THAT too. I was trying to be good for Mommy and took my medicine. I didn't fight cause I just was too weak to fight her on taking it. I could get up to go to the potty on the pads she had out for me, but only since she put them so close to my bed.

Sometimes I didn't make it back to bed & just fell asleep on the pad. It felt so good to be safe and loved. Mommy took me to the vet once a week, sometimes more until I gained weight & strength. After a month I got to meet the other dogs because I was getting well and I was strong enough to walk on my own, but Mommy had to carry me up and down the stairs. My hair started to grow, my skin began to heal. My eyes were not so swollen. My Mommy realized I



really had a CHANCE to heal & be well. I finally was well enough to finish getting all my shots & to get "fixed" but I didn't like that at all. After months of taking care of me getting me all well and handsome and loving me while I was not so nice to look at, my Mommy realized she couldn't let go of me and "foster failed" me. She knew I couldn't do as well without her that no one could take care of me as she could, so I am so glad she is my FURever Mommy now!

