

Inhumane treatment of our pets can come in many forms. Neglect can be subtle, it can come out of lack of awareness. Please help teach others. Print out and pass on. Thank you.

Alone Again

I wish someone would tell me what it is that I've done wrong.
Why I have to stay chained up and left alone so long.
They seemed so glad to have me when I came here as a pup.
There were so many things we'd do while I was growing up.
They couldn't wait to train me as a companion and a friend.
And told me how they'd never fear being left alone again.
The children said they'd feed me and brush me everyday.
They'd play with me and walk me if only I could stay.
But now the family "hasn't time," they often say I shed.
They do not want me in the house, not even to be fed.
The children never walk me. They always say "NOT NOW!"
I wish that I could please them. Won't someone tell me how?
All I had, you see, was love.
I wish they would explain:
Why they said they wanted me, then left me on a chain?
~Anonymous

Do I Go Home Today?

My family brought me home,
Cradled in their arms.
They cuddled me and smiled at me,
And said I was full of charms.
They played and laughed with me.
They showered me with toys.
I sure do love my family,
Especially the girls and boys.
The children loved to feed me.
They gave me special treats.
They even let me sleep with them,
All snuggled in the sheets.
I used to go for walks,
Often several times a day.
They even fought to hold the leash,
I'm very proud to say.
They used to laugh and praise me,
When I played with that old shoe.
But I didn't know the difference,
Between the old one and the new.

The kids and I would grab a rag,
For hours we would tug.
So I thought I did the right thing,
When I chewed the bathroom rug.
They said I was out of control,
And would have to live outside.
This I did not understand,
Although I tried and tried.
The walks stopped one by one.
They said they hadn't time.
I wish that I could change things.
I wish I knew my crime.
My life became so lonely.
In the backyard on a chain.
I barked and barked all day long.
To keep from going insane.
So they brought me to the shelter.
But were embarrassed to say why.
They said I caused an allergy,
And then kissed me goodbye.
If I'd only had some classes,
When I was a little pup.
I wouldn't have been hard to handle,
When I was all grown up.
"You only have one day left,"
I heard the worker say.
Does this mean a second chance?
Do I go home today?
~Anonymous



Pets are members of the family!