

Paws Petition

Please put your paws to my petition. It will save lives and heartbreak.

My first memory is of a dark, cold, foul-smelling place. Yes, I know puppies are born blind but even when I felt my eyes open, the world was still dark. I squirmed and jostled with my siblings. My only comfort was when I reached the softness of an animal larger than me. I now think this must have been my mother. I smelled something sweet and fought my way towards it. I pushed my lips around the softness and sucked as hard as I could but there was little reward. I was so hungry. Then what I now know to be rough hands grabbed my neck. I was flying. There were loud noises. I blinked and for a short time I saw light before I was tossed. I found myself squashed against other bodies. I smelled that some of them were my siblings, but others carried new scents.

In darkness again, I was moving - not my body for I could not shuffle without banging against another but something outside was moving us. This went on for a long time and I was sick. Others were sick or pooped (I now know that word) on me. Eventually there was light. I was with others who looked like me, but I smelled they came from different places.

'He's a pedigree cockapoo. That's his mother. No, we don't have papers but he's cheap at £500'.

She was not my mother. She had snapped at me. But that was when my life changed. I felt warm and safe in the arms of the human I now know to be Carol. I love her so much. When I am ill, which unfortunately I often am, she never leaves me. I heard her speaking to the man in green,

'Yes, please treat him, whatever the cost. I know I should never have bought a dog which was clearly from a puppy farm. I saw the advert on Gumtree'.

Put your paws to my petition to END PUPPY FARMING.

Signed Benji

aka Eve Evans