

By: Margaret T.

Jeremy

Hi. My name is Jeremy. I'm a puppy and I'm 1 year old. I've lost my owner and I found a new one. Here is my story... I had lived a wonderful life with my owner, until everything turned upside down. He loaded me into the car and I thought we were going to THE PLACE! That's where they poke me and pinch me. But we didn't go there. We drove on and on. Then we stopped. My owner opened the door and took me out. He dropped me on the side of the road. That's when I realized something was wrong. He got back in the car and I panicked. The car started up. I was so scared. What if it ran over me. And then my owner left. I was alone and hungry. I saw the car speeding away and knew there was no point chasing it. I had heard of this happening to other pets, but never thought it would happen to me! How was I going to get food? I saw a stream and went to drink. I needed a place to sleep, so I wandered around for a little. I saw a squirrel and tried to catch it. But I failed. I found some tree roots and decided they would be a good place to sleep. Now if only I could find some food... Days later, I still have no food and I'm super skinny. I fall asleep and dream restlessly. I wake and drink from a nearby stream. I'm sooo hungry. I wander around some more, but almost collapse from exhaustion. I stumble and fall next to a tree, where I promptly fall asleep again. Hours later, I feel warmth surround my body and I was lifted off the ground. I was carried into a house and was fed and given water. I realized that a human had saved me! Later I found out that my new owner had been wandering around the woods and found me and took me home. That all happened when I was 6 months old. And every day my new owner takes me for a walk in the woods, where I always feel so grateful that she came and rescued me, because she could have left me. But she saved me.