



Boomer's Second Chance

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Copyright 1998
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Hi!!!
My name's Boomer
and I'm a *really*
Happy dog.

I've got it really good
now,
but I wasn't always
this happy.
Let me tell you my
story...



I used to live in someone's backyard. They kept me
Chained to a tree because
that's where they thought I belonged.

I was very sad.



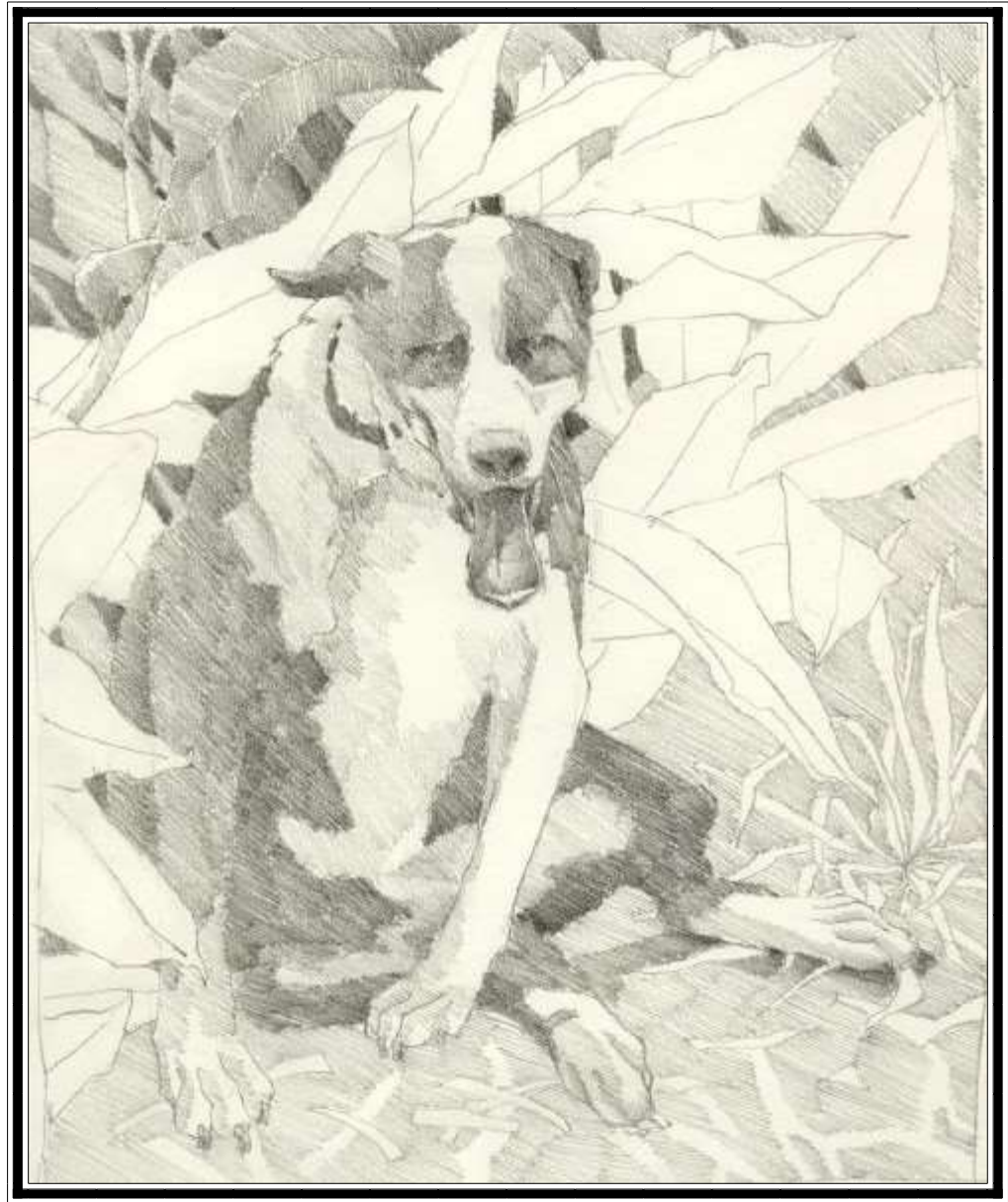
Sometimes, when I was really hungry and thirsty, they'd give me some
Table scraps and let me drink from the hose.
But they didn't understand that I got hungry and thirsty every day.

I used to see the little boy next door
play with his dog.

I really wished I had someone to
play with, too.



Pretty soon,
My owners decided
they couldn't keep
me anymore. They
said they were going
to bring me to a
place called the
Humane Society.

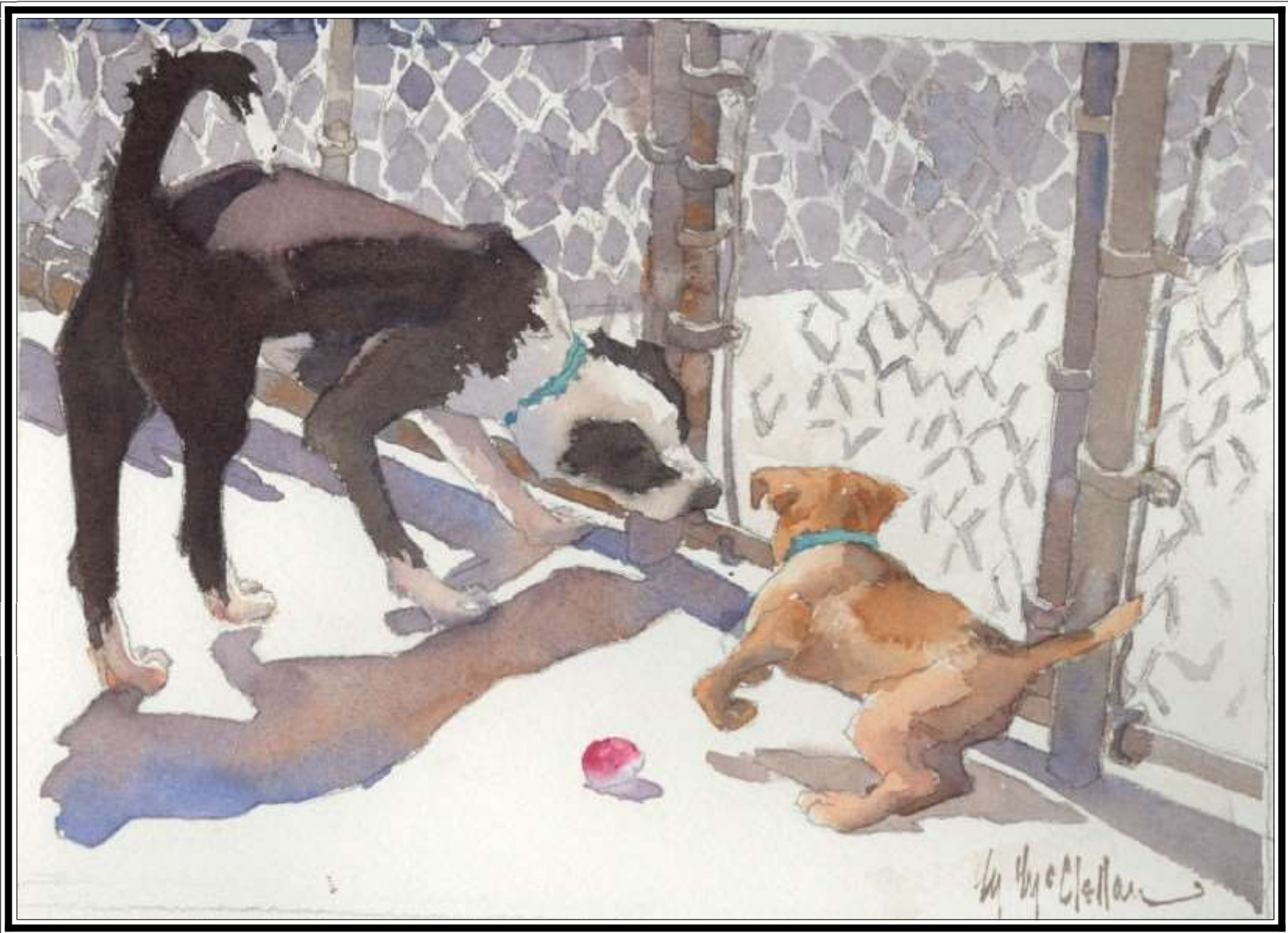


There were lots of other dogs at the Humane Society. I guess their owner's couldn't keep them anymore, either.

I decided I liked the Humane Society. I got food and water
every single day,
and it
never rained on me!

WOW!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

These humans really understood us dogs!





My favorite part was that sometimes
this really nice lady came and got me.
She took me outside and let me play!
She pet me and threw a ball for me.

I had fun, and for the first time,
I was really happy!!!

When the nice lady didn't take me out,
I'd talk to the other dogs. They said that
someone would want me to go home
with them and be their dog, and I'd get
food and water and love

All the time!!

*I thought
that
sounded
too good*

I saw lots of my dog friends go home with new people to
join their families.

I was very happy for them,
But I wondered if it would *ever* be my turn.....

Then, *finally*, these really nice people said I could
come be a part of their family!

Oh boy, oh boy was I a happy dog!!!

These nice people told the Humane Society they'd make
sure I had shelter and food and water and lots and lots
of love. The Humane Society even said they'd neuter
me, so I wouldn't have any puppies that would have to
be sad like I used to be.

Now I live with those nice people!
They're my mommy and daddy!

I get lots of love, they give me food and
water and shots
(when I need them!)
and
Even protect me from those nasty fleas!

Who
could
ask
for
anything
more
!

I love my new
Home.

OH BOY,
OH BOY,

AM I A
HAPPY
DOG!!!





A NOTE FROM THE AUTHOR:

The story of Boomer touches all of our hearts. He is, indeed, a lucky dog. However, due to the pet over-population crisis, many lovable healthy animals just like Boomer, aren't so lucky.

Please do your part to stop this tragedy...
Spay or neuter your pets.
Adopt from an animal shelter.
of course! educate your children to this problem.

Together, we can put a stop to the tragedy of the pet overpopulation crisis.

For further information on pet over-population please contact:

The Humane Society of Broward County
Education Department
207() Griffin Road
Fort Lauderdale 33312
(954)989-3977 or (954) 463-4810

or your local animal shelter

