



Case 1:

9AM, 3 days before Tet holiday: There is a message on our rescue page reporting a stray cat got hit in a traffic accident. On the way to pick up the cat, we also saw another black and white cat that got hit by a car, so we took both cats. We tried to contact the local vet but they couldn't take them due to the holiday schedule. We had to take them to a bigger city where that has more experienced vets. We tried inter-city bus service and they refused to take animals because of overbooking for the holiday. We asked a friend who is a cab driver for help. At first, he complained but then gave us a discount. We texted another friend to borrow money because we were also short. I asked my husband if I am going to Da Nang city tomorrow who will sell coconuts to make a living for that day. He said we can make money another day, but those cats' lives can't wait for another day. I felt so grateful for his words. While I'm singing a lullaby for our baby to sleep, he is outside calming those cats, "Please rest for a bit, daddy will take you to the doctor tomorrow". I am also thinking about those volunteers today; I don't know if they are home yet in the middle of the night.



Case 2:

A 4-month-old pup looking for a loving home

I am 4 months old. It is also 4 months that I have been tied to the tree with a half meter rope, 24 hours a day. When I was smaller, it's my whole world. But I grow so fast; the rope is now too short for me.

The last couple days of the year, I got purchased by a sister with 15 bucks. Even it's only 15 bucks, it's worth a life of one living being. I am looking for a parent to love and be loved. I am loyal, easy to train and feed, very healthy and I don't make mess inside the house.



Case 3:

Evening of the 6th day of Tet celebration. Everyone is happy and in a festive mood. I used to have a family, a warm corner in a house. I am now an orphan because of my sickness. I got abandoned, and I am hungry and cold. A car hit me. My picture was posted online and Love Animal QuangBinh has found me. They took a long time to find me because I was hiding in a bush from stormy weather and animal kidnappers. They also found another puppy that got hit by a car and has a broken leg. The animal hospital in QuangBinh is not very good, so we need to go to Da Nang to look for medical treatment. Tomorrow we will go there by taxi. We are only a few months old. This is our first new year, but it could also be our last if we aren't found and treated. We want to live happy and joyful lives. We want to have many more new years to live and celebrate. Please give us a chance to live.



Case 4:

Every Sunday, our only volunteer rides his bike from 45 km away to the animal shelter to bring leftover food from fast food stores, supplies that we don't have, and to help clean the shelter. I found you on the road. You are a puppy about 5-6 months old, looking for food in garbage on the street. You are skinny, dirty and full of fleas. You almost got hit by a big truck when I saw you. I decide to do something for you. It was quite easy to get you into the case, and I took you to ask for your owner in the neighbourhood. No one has claimed you. Some people thought you were a dead pup. So you became a new member of our family. After taking you back to the shelter, you were checked and treated for fleas. When I opened a can of dog food, you came right away and finished it very fast. You then passed out. At least you will have a safe place to sleep and food to eat, and a peaceful rest. You don't have to look for food in the garbage. Your name is Bony, after your bony body. Everyone is looking forward to your transformation.



CASE 5:

A STORY FOR A WINTER NIGHT

I have a dream that all of "my children" are healthy and have a place to call home.

I have found you today. You are a skinny dog, with no fur and severe mange. You still have a metal collar on your neck. It is so tight that you were bleeding from it. Dried blood was all over your skin. It's very cold in the evening, about 10-14o Celsius. People have to wear 4-5 layers to keep warm and you have nothing, not even your fur. You followed my bike until one block away from home and then you hid away. I asked the neighbours if you have an owner, but no one seems to know the mangy dog. You become another member of our family. You have been treated and warmed up. You are still very shy, but hopefully you will recover and adapt to our new family soon, my dear.



CASE 6:

This is Bi.

Bi loves to play with everyone.

Bi is easy going, he can eat anything people give him. If nothing is given, Bi simply stands and waves his tail.

Bi likes to sleep in his wooden house that his dad made for him.

Bi also likes to lie in a hammock.

Bi doesn't like Quack Quack the duck because she is noisy, and she always pecks Bi's fur (who ask for it? Sigh)

But ...

Bi only has one eye. Bi's previous owner didn't care how Bi was treated. The daughter had to bring Bi to Mom and beg us to take care of Bi. She comes everyday to play with Bi and help with the other kittens. Mom had to treat Bi with intense care because of Bi's infection and malnourishment. Bi is happy now because Bi has Dad, Mom, brothers and sisters and a loving family.



CASE 7

A note for you, my baby Bang

I found you on Teacher Day (November 20th) on the way to a conference at a charity school board. You had been abandoned and were curled up in a corner. We asked around if you belonged to a family and your family gave you to us. You had a high fever, a swollen foot, and you tried to run back to your previous owner but they only stared at us. I hugged you in my arms during the 20-km road trip. You calmed down because maybe you knew that we only wanted to help you.

Back home, you were fed, maybe the best meal of your life. Your bowl is twice as big as others but you ate fast. You were washed and dried in the sun, and then treated for fleas. You have got familiar with everyone in the house; you greet Daddy when he gets home from work, standing on two feet to ask for a treat. I can see the happiness in your eyes, your little tail always wags, and you are much more happy than the first day we met.

I call you Bang, the place where we met. This is karma, this is fate. From now on, you have siblings, parents, and most importantly, you won't be abandoned anymore. I love you, my child.



CASE 8:

You are a baby duck that Mommy found in the market. If there wasn't a hole in the bag and you didn't fall out, your life would be the same as the lives of your other friends, being the feast on the dinner table for Tet. Mommy needed to pay close attention to you so that your other animal siblings know that you are not their food and to ensure that you had enough time to adapt to the new house. You are finally accepted by the entire family. You are the youngest member of our house, the one that everyone loves. You know when kitten sisters eat ground seeds, you are also fed and get ready to eat. Mommy calls you Quack Quack and loves you very much. Quack Quack also loves Mommy so.



CASE 9

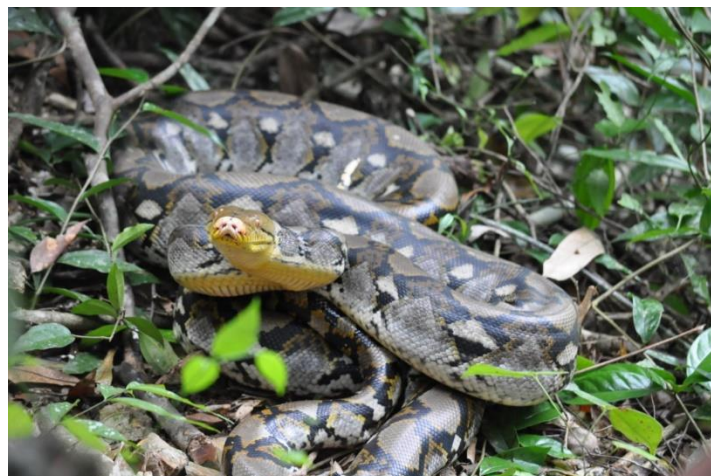
Your name is Phen, a growing calf. One day your owner decided to kill you to sell your meat. Mommy got so shocked because you eat grass every day near my house and I always come to feed you an apple or an ear of corn, and to give you medical treatment. I know I can't save all the cows lives but you are so close to me that I have to do something to save you. You are joining our family with the name Phen to represent your hair colour.

You are a sentimental child. You know the sound of Daddy's bike when he gets home (so that you can have treats), you like to lick Mommy's hands, to play with other doggy friends, and to be petted. One day you found a bag of 20 kg seeds for your doggy friends and ate them all. Mommy cried when she found out but you have no idea why adult humans are so complicated. Anyway, you are too busy to care. You have to chew your cud. Everyone have a nice week!



CASE 10: Python

My home is deep in the jungle but humans have appeared and destroyed everything. They caught all of us animals to eat, and to stuff as trophies. I am not an exception. They caught me and wanted to use my body to make bone powder. Daddy took me home without a thought when he saw me. When Mommy looked into Google, we learnt that you are in the Vietnamese Red Book and your species has significantly declined in nature. We decided not to keep you at home but release you back into nature. We hired a car to take you back to the deep jungle, near the border of Vietnam and Laos, where there is less human interference. When you were released, we were surprised that you didn't want to leave right away but kept looking at us and nodding your head before climbing into the tree. We hope you learn your lesson and live a good life far away from human beings. You were lucky to meet Daddy this time but I am not sure about another time.





CASE 11: HẢO HẢO

Like your friend Python, you are also a victim of human beings. You got caught and sold in the market in order to take your gallbladder and to make bone powder. Mommy saw you and bought you. Your hand was infected so I took you to Hanoi for medical treatment. Your hand had to be amputated and you are now living in the semi-nature reserve run by Asia Animal Organization.



CASE 12: WOODEN

Daddy found you on the street on May 1st at night. You had a strong smell and slimy liquid was leaking from your body. Your body was so soft it felt like dead flesh. You arrived home very late and I could only feed you and put you to bed. I thought you only had a skin infection.

In the morning, I was shocked when I discovered your condition. You were covered in maggots which were also deep under your skin. I threw up when I saw that. After consulting vets, I had to use a tweezer to pick out thousands of maggots from your body and then disinfect your wounds. Thanks to my patience, you have recovered after 2 months and have beautiful shiny fur. No one would know that under that fur are many scars, a result of the day I wore a mask and picked maggots out of your body.



CASE 13

A story of Black with Rash

His name is Black, but I call him Black with Rash as a nickname so that if anything changes, we will still remember how we got him. CHUYỆN VỀ ĐEN GHE

You were given to me by my neighbour because you had so many infections that you gave off a strong smell. I barely knew that you are a living being when I first saw you. You didn't want us to come close to you to give you a shower or treatment at first. Your smell was so strong that the uncle next door came to ask about your smell even though we have a big backyard. After a while with love and care, you are in the process of healing. Your hair has grown back and your wounds have healed. You eat a lot, twice as much as the other friends. Each meal you can finish 1 kg of dried seeds, or a big bowl of rice. Black is active and smart. You wait for me to take you out to do your business and never make a mess in the case. You know which chickens belong to us to feed, and which belong to the neighbour, so you stop them from feeding. You used to bark to Daddy when he returns home from work because he would feed you. However, he is so busy now that I am feeding you instead. Since then, you stopped barking to Daddy because you know he won't feed you any more. You only lick my hands and face as I am now your feeder.

That is it for the story of Black. Until next time. Black Rash says good bye to everyone.



CASE 14:

My name is OinkOink. I used to be a valuable property of a farmer but the price of pork has dropped significantly lately and I became a weight on that farmer's shoulders. He threw me away on the hill and left me to survive by myself. I am just a piglet and I can't feed myself without my mother. Luckily, Daddy found me alone and hungry on the hill. He took me home and fed me milk. He even gave me clothes and gave me a bath. It's been a year since I am living with Mommy and Daddy. I can't fit into any of my clothes anymore. Mommy said that it's ok for me to be naked. But I'm a girl. How can you do that to me? But I have no choice because Mommy doesn't give me any money to buy new clothes.



CASE 15:

Roundie came to a safe home when you are less than 1 week old, as tiny as a milk bottle. Your eyes are not open yet but you have fleas all over your body and worms inside your stomach. Everyone told me that you can't survive but I didn't give up. I gave you medicine, food, and a bottle of warm water to hold when you are cold. Our family is struggling but I also took 6 kittens home. There is no more milk for you, but only thin porridge. You can only have the leftover milk from the younger kitten sisters but you never complain. A hundred nights fighting together with you has been a victory. Seeing you growing beautiful and lovely, I have more courage to continue on this path. I wish you good health and happiness always. I love you!

