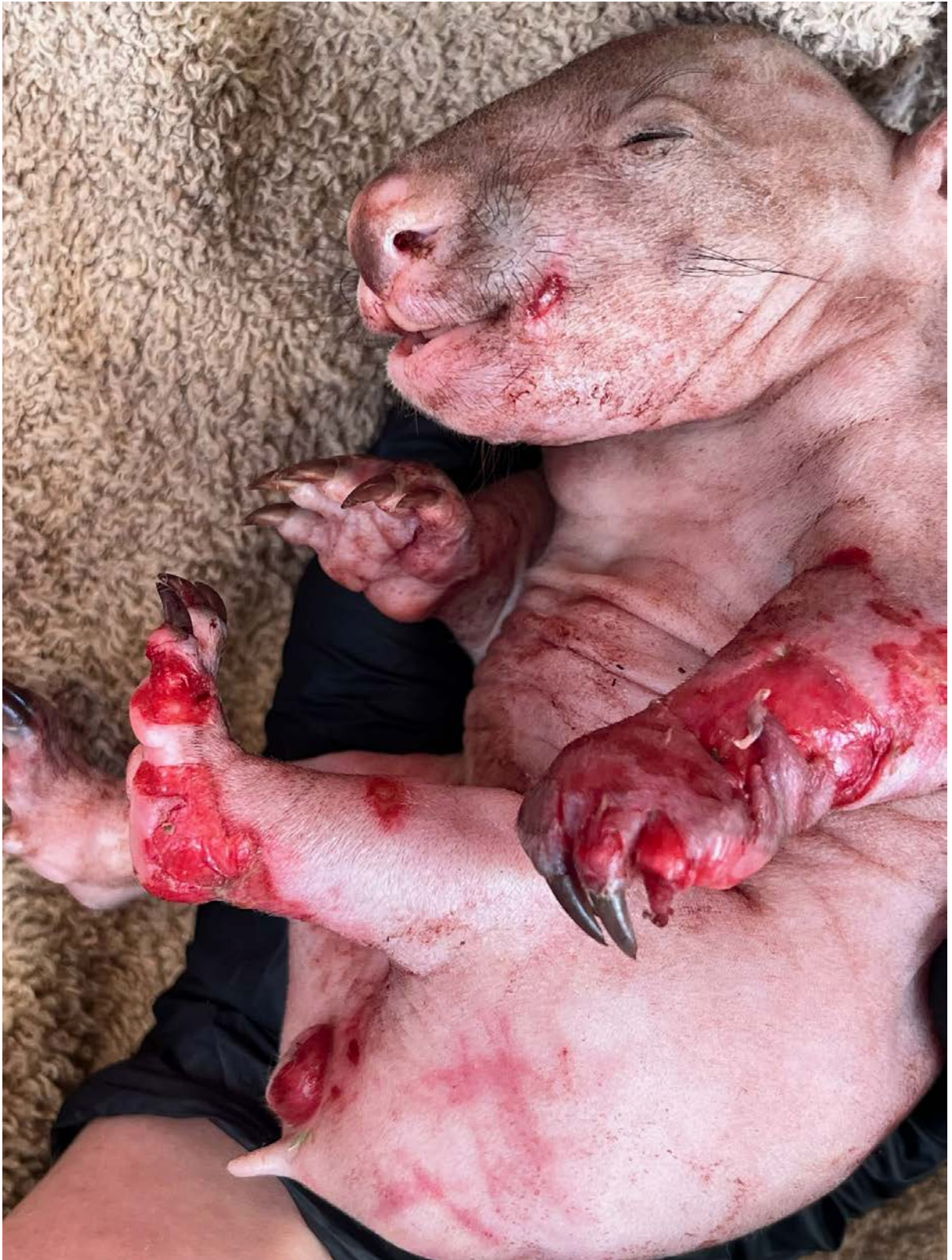


Zena my story

One cold morning in April my mummy and I were out having our breakfast when all of a sudden my whole world changed mummy was wandering in the wrong direction and got hit by a car and killed I was partially thrown out of my nice warm bed it was so cold and scary I tried to get back into my bed.

Then this big black bird came along and started to peck at me, it really hurt but I couldn't stop it. The next thing I remember is a pair of nice warm hands picking me up and a nice calm voice telling me it was ok. I was placed in a nice warm blanket. The next thing I was out of the blanket and lots of lights and people touching me I was very scared, then all went dark and when I woke up I had lots of things wrapped around my legs and they no longer hurt. I was in a very dark place that was nice and warm. I finally felt safe. After what seemed like a very long time a different lady parted my blanket and put a yucky thing in my mouth. It was not like a mummy's teat but it did taste really good and I drank the whole lot. Over the next few weeks I had lots of visits to the hospital to have my bandages changed, but it was okay as everybody was really nice. I am a big girl now and am still living with the lady who gave me that very first drink of milk. In the next few weeks I will go back to that hospital and have my toe fixed where the crows pecked it but I know it will be ok cause my new mummy will be there waiting for me. I tell my story so that people will please drive carefully and if

you hit an animal please stop and check if it's a mummy
and has a little joey just like me that needs help.





Zena





