



Foster Mama Susan ~ Peppy - was brought to the shelter by a Good Samaritan who spotted him near the gates of her community. Peppy was so emaciated that the shelter manager immediately took him to the clinic. His white blood count was so low that he required a transfusion to save his life. If he had not been brought in when he was, we are sure that he would not have made it.

Peppy, though he could hardly stand, started to eat on his own. For the first week in foster care, he basically ate, was taken out to go potty and then back to bed in his crate. Peppy grew stronger every day. After a week, he started to show signs of being a very sweet & happy boy. He would “squeak” when he wanted attention or a meal. His nickname soon became Squeaker.

He doesn't seem to have any lasting problems from his ordeal. Squeaker was with his Foster Mama for 8 weeks before he was adopted into a loving forever home. Miracles happen every day. Be a Foster Hero!

[More pics & Squeaker's story here.](#)

♥xo...Volunteer, Foster, Donate, Adopt...xo♥