

Scout: April 2011

In mid-April 2011, this Yorkie was tied to a bumper and dragged down the street until the line broke. A person who witnessed it called Animal Services. Unfortunately they did not get a tag number or any information.

It was 'after hours', so Animal Services dropped him at the vet clinic where Shona, the President of UnderDog Rescue, happened to hear about him. She knew that the dog was going to need major medical care and there was no way he would get it without a sponsor or a rescue stepping up to take him. Without hesitation Shona accepted the Yorkie and he is with our wonderful animal friends at Beach Veterinary Clinic in Bradenton under the care of Dr. Holland and Dr. Berglund.



This poor soul had to undergo "debridement" where they cut away the dead tissue so he can heal. It is so painful that the process has to be done under sedation because "there is only so much pain this little guy can take" (quote from the Doctor). His medical bills are expected to surpass \$1000.

He has lost toenails and so much skin in places that his ligaments were visible. He'll need bandages changed every 48 hours for the next few weeks. The Vet has stated that he is a "wonderful pup who will make someone an awesome companion!" He's a 10 lb. little miracle and remains sweet after all the suffering he has endured!

A good Samaritan and caring Vets saved this little guy. We urge you to report animal abuse. If you see a mistreated animal, or one without food, water or shelter please call your local Animal Services. In most cases you can remain anonymous. You can also call any local rescue group and they will advise or report the abuser.



'Scout' is now in a loving foster home.

I have been named Scout and I'm SO thankful to UnderDog Rescue and all the caring professionals at Beach Veterinary Clinic for taking such good care of me! I love it at my foster parents' house, getting to be outside and playing with their dog.

I'm a really good boy, just like the vet said; I'm sweet, easy-going, eager to please and use my pee pads when I can't go potty outside. The foster family has an 11-year-old daughter and I love her because she spends time with me and gives lots of lovings. I surprised everybody when I adjusted so quickly to being out of my cage, but I'd rather sleep on the Big Bed with the other dog or in one of my doggie beds. I'm having fun with all the chews we get, too!

My bandages were changed for the last time on May 9th. I still have to wear booties or socks to keep my feet protected since they are still healing, but I will be ready to be adopted in a few weeks. If you think you would have a great home for me, please fill out the online application so an UnderDog volunteer can call you!

I want to thank all the people that have played roles in saving my life - my good Samaritan for snatching me off the street, everyone on my medical team for the miraculous treatments, Shona and the other rescue volunteers for believing I was worth saving, my foster family for loving me and helping me to get ready to move to a new home, **and all the caring people that have been donating toward my staggering medical expenses.** Not a single person changed the world by helping me, but each and every one that did, changed MY world for the rest of my life! I think I must be the luckiest dog ever!





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