












# A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A CHAINED DOG



-  **6:00 am:** I can see and hear people moving around in the house but no one comes outside to check on me. They are talking and laughing; I wish I could be with them.
-  **6:30 am:** I am hungry and thirsty. I tipped over my food and water bowls last night when I got tangled in my chain.
-  **6:45 am:** The chain is too tight and it's cutting into my neck.
-  **8:15 am:** The people who live in the house are all leaving. I try to run toward them with my tail wagging, hoping they will notice me, but my chain snaps me backward and I fall to the ground. It's no use.
-  **8:15 am - 2.00 pm:** I'm not sure what I'm supposed to do with myself. I can't protect the house from my chain. I don't have any toys to play with and there are no other dogs to keep me company. Maybe if I bark, someone will show one what to do or come and play with me - I decide to bark all day.
-  **2:30 pm:** The animal bylaw officer arrives and posts a notice on the door of the house. He looks pityingly at me. Do I look bad? I know that I'm dirty but it's hard to stay clean when I'm always sitting in dirt. I pace in circles and growl and bark at him because I don't know what else to do. I growl and bark at other people passing my yard too.
-  **3:15 pm:** The smallest person from the house has returned. Maybe he will play with me! He does not. I go to the bathroom in the same place I always go, a few feet from my shelter.
-  **5:30 pm:** The rest of the people are home. One of them removes the notice left by the animal bylaw officer and yells at me to stop barking. I pace back and forth, confused.
-  **6:00 pm:** I smell food from the house. I am still hungry and thirsty.
-  **7:00 pm:** One of the people from the house comes out to see me. He fills my food and water bowls and I am so happy for this attention that I jump up in excitement, spilling both bowls and dirtying his clothes. He scolds me and declares that this behavior of mine is one of the reasons I am not allowed to live in the house with him.
-  **8:00 pm:** Another lonely night. I dream about being on a chain because it's all I know.

When I pass, how long before they notice?

*I have served this community since 1993 and envision a better tomorrow for all Mississippi's inhabitants. Please speak with me to assist you with unchaining or rehoming your dog(s), or for any other animal matter. I am waiting for your call.*

**Doll Stanley, 662-809-4483**



**IN DEFENSE  
OF ANIMALS**

**JUSTICE  
FOR ANIMALS**

**HOPE  
ANIMAL  
SANCTUARY**