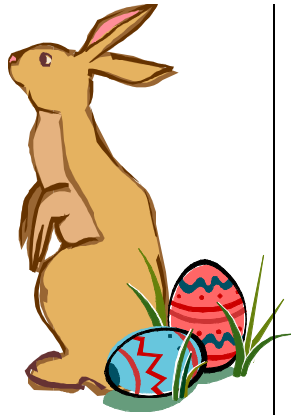


Easter

Is a very sad time for Bramble Hedge Rabbit Rescue. It's a time when many little bunnies are brought into households as gifts; symbols of Easter and Spring. Unfortunately, many humans don't understand rabbit behavior and can become frustrated with their little bundle of fur. Some decide they just don't have the time for the bunny, others don't realize that baby bunnies grow up just like human babies...whatever the reasons, these "Easter" bunnies are rejected. Some are just let lose in a park by their humans who don't understand that a domestic bunnies chances of survival are dismal when left to the elements. Others are turned in to the Humane Society, which is NOT a no kill shelter. Few bunnies are actually adopted; most are euthanized. The very lucky ones are given a second chance and adopted through Bramble Hedge by a family that has been fully informed about what to expect from their new family member.

Our message to you for *This and Every Easter* is **PLEASE DON'T BUY A BUNNY FOR EASTER**. If you are considering a bunny for your household, PLEASE take some time to learn about this wonderful species and consider adoption after the Easter season. We



don't sell bunnies for profit; we carefully match up a bunny to a family based on the needs of both. We care for those bunnies who have been rejected, abused, or abandoned. These are caring, feeling little friends who have learned to trust again through the loving care of Bramble Hedge volunteers.

If you would like to do something really special this Easter, make a donation to Bramble Hedge to help feed and care for a bunny in your name. We'll never be able to save them all but, with your help, we'll continue saving those we can.

Donations can be sent to:

**ERIKA SMITH
BRAMBLE HEDGE RABBIT RESCUE
PO BOX 54506
PHOENIX, AZ 85708
(480)443-3990**

Volunteers are always needed to help with cleaning and bunny grooming/feeding.

Please contact our Volunteer Coordinator Stacy Shirer at (602) 443-3990

Thank you for caring!



Easter Bunny

Reprinted from House Rabbit Journal v3, issue 7
by Mary Brandolino

In memory of all the bunnies we couldn't save.

I remember Easter Sunday
it was colorful and fun
The new life that I'd begun, *in my cage*
I was very little when they got me from the store
They took me home and put me on the floor
in my cage.
They took me out to play, love and
pet me all the time
Then at day's end I would climb, *in my cage.*
As days and weeks went by,
I saw less of them it seemed
Of their loving touch I dreamed, *in my cage.*
In the night outside their house I felt sad
and so neglected
I was so scared and unprotected, *in my cage.*
In the dry or rainy weather,
Sometimes hotter sometimes colder
I just sat there growing older, *in my cage.*
The cat and dog raced by me
playing with each other only
While I sat there feeling lonely *in my cage.*
Upon the fresh green grass children skipped
and laughed all day
I could only watch them play *from my cage.*
They used to take me out and
let me scamper in the sun
I no longer get to run *in my cage.*
Once a cute and cuddly bunny,
like a little ball of cotton
Now I'm grown up and forgotten, *in my cage.*
I don't know what went

at the home I did inhabit
I just grew to be a rabbit, *in my cage*.
But they've brought me to the pound
I was once loved and enjoyed
Now I wait to be destroyed
In my cage.

Visit our Website

www.nivoloc.com/RabbitRescue.html