



BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR - Missy Piggy's New Beginning ©

Editor's Note: This is an update on that little injured pig from Redding with the fractured shoulder. Her new person (Momma Suey of Cuddly Critters, Inc. in Hollister) keeps us updated. Following are updates received by e-mail. I am sorry this story is so long, but, personally, I thought there were so many good parts to it that I did not want to leave anything out. - *Peggy*

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INTRO: Somewhere in Redding was a young Potbellied Pig, Miss Piggy, thin, hungry, cold and alone, humbly resting quietly in her cold, dark, damp tiny pen with no straw, sometimes without water and food and very little human interaction. What had gone wrong? "Was I left here to die?" She would dream...wish...pray for a better life...for a decent simple life with straw, water and food...with someone to love and someone to love her. God will answer my prayers in time, she thought wishfully...He just has to.....

Five hours away, a woman, very sad, since the death of seven of her pigs, one being her first born, physically challenged, Potbellied Pig, is also praying to God. Her wish....for Him to send her a special needs piggy, not to take the place of her pigs in Heaven but to hopefully fill that empty feeling in her heart. "I know God will answer my prayer in time," she hopefully thought to herself. Be careful what you pray for.....



1-18-07 - Redding Pig Needs Our Help - I got this sad email story, Laurie:

To whom it may concern:

Do you have anyone who could rescue a small potbellied female in



the Redding, Calif. area? This poor little female was kicked in the shoulder by a horse, must have a shattered front leg / shoulder, can't walk and has been left this way for approx. 8 mo. She rarely gets fed and is left in the mud on the side of a trailer with no sunlight. The person in the trailer does not want her, as she was abandoned by a former tenant. Please Help!!!! It's so cold at night now, and she is so thin.

1-18-07 - E-mail from Cheryl Misener in Central Calif.:

I have found a sanctuary in Hollister called Cuddly Critters, Inc. who can take her and care for her. Sue E. Foster is a loving woman who has taken in many special needs pigs. They are a 501c3, but have little support and funding and we are not sure what the extent of the medical bills will be for this little girl, so if anyone would like to

help, please do and send directly to the sanctuary. Their website is www.cuddlycritters.org. Thank-you!

1-19-07 - First e-mail after arrival in Hollister:

Greetings to all my new friends:

My name is Miss Piggy and I just arrived at Momma Suey's Cuddly Critters, Inc., Hog Heaven on Earth! FINALLY. Wow...where do I start....I think I'll start with the best part of my life.

Here's my update straight from the pig's mouth.

For those of you who don't know me, I am a 1½ year old Vietnamese Potbellied Pig and I have decided to forget the first part of my life and begin living starting this last Wednesday. My new Uncle Charles, Aunt Hannah Mae and Auntie Ann Woods came and picked me up on Wednesday afternoon from my dreadful and horrible surroundings in Redding and took me to their place for the night.



They had been coming by each day to feed, water and check on me since they heard my plight. Wonderful people and they offered to take me to my current new home with my new Momma Suey at Cuddly Critters, Inc. Hog Heaven on Earth in Central California.

It has been a long few days but I am finally here. I am really tired and would like to just sleep for a week but Momma Suey told me about all you wonderful caring people and what you want to do for me so I decided to take this time to tell you that I am so touched and feel very blessed that people would care enough for a once very lonesome piggy to reach out to help me. Thank you for your kind thoughts and prayers and support. You are really making a difference in my life.

I arrived at Momma Suey's on Thursday, in the afternoon

(1/18/07). I had a nice trip with my Uncle Charles, Aunt Hannah Mae and Auntie Ann Woods and their 3 pigs in their van in my crate. When we got to Cuddly Critters, Inc., I walked from my crate to the back yard and immediately I knew I was home.



I have a safe and happy home of my own with lots of pig cousins and some really nice small doggies about my size. My outside pen is super and I have lots of straw. I LOVE LOTS OF STRAW! Wheeeee! Wow what a wonderful place to live. I am sow happy...if I could run and jump I would, but that will come eventually. Mom's goal is to get my leg better and working. I am so blessed and lucky to be here thanks to the work and efforts of many caring people which made it possible to start my life over. My life is going to make a difference. I want to be an inspiration to all and I will be, with Mom's help and a lot of other people. I am sow excited I can't stand it.



I even got to talk to my new Auntie Cheryl in Bakersfield and she sounds so nice. In fact, everyone I have met so far, I love. I love the dogs. I love the pigs. I love the h-o-r-s-e ough! There's a horse? No problem...he is in a pen and even he is nice. I have no hard feelings. I just hope that everyone quiets down tonight so I can sleep. Mom says that everyone is happy to meet and greet me.



A lot has happened in my 1½ years of life, but I am not bitter nor am I mad at anyone for anything. Mom says I am a very well adjusted little girl. Her main concern for me is that I get healthier and starting tomorrow after she goes shopping for food stuff....and more blankets and pads....I am going to be put on an organic diet. No more blankets Mom I have enough. Because of my bad leg...Mom doesn't want me to put on unnecessary weight. Mom's first concern is that she wants me to get healthy and she has also put me on this stuff she takes. It's called Juice Plus+ and it's a supplement of fresh raw whole fruits and vegetables in chewables. It tastes really good and along

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(CONT. FROM PAGE 1):

with other choice good quality food....I am going to get myself into good shape. Her second concern is fixing my leg somehow. She is doing research and talking to everyone she can think of as to how she could do therapy on my leg / shoulder or would surgery be an option or what choices do we have. She says that I am a survivor and a fighter or I wouldn't have made it this far. Momma Suey is also a survivor and a fighter and she will leave no stone unturned as to finding out what to do for her new little angel. Oh if you haven't noticed my name has been changed from Miss Piggy to MISSY PIGGY. I love it.

This Saturday at 9:30am, Piggy Doc is coming over to give me my S-H-O-T-S (Ouch!!!!), trim my hooves and take x-rays to see what my options are. Mom has a really good feeling and hopes that things will work out. I can't use my leg like other piggies, but I can get around on my other 3 legs and have gotten pretty good at it. I just get tired easily and have to rest periodically. It has been really hard for me especially since it has been so cold and I haven't had the proper care and blankets or straw until a few days ago, so Mom is hopeful that once I am on a good diet with nutritious food and I am able to be kept warm and am able to not have to worry about when my next meal will come or have to search for food or survive without daily water, my condition will start to improve. Another plus is that the piggies told me that we all get our own swimming pools in the summer. Wheeeee! I have never had my own swimming pool. Gee? I wonder if I know how to swim. Maybe that will be therapy for my leg. Momma Suey is so excited and so am I.

I have a ton of straw in my outside pen and two blankets and a body pillow and a regular pillow and another type of cover called a shipping pad and boy howdy, Mom, enough already or I'll have too much weight on me. I'm fine. Geeze....my new mom loves blankets and pillows and straw. I hope she owns stock in these commodities. I guess I'll get used to it eventually. I just want to sleep now. Just call me the pampered pig. Love you all and thank you for caring about me. Love, Missy Piggy - P.S. Come and visit me here at Hog Heaven on Earth.

1-19-07 - I just woke up!

Hi Fan Club:

This place is like a hospital.....a pig can't get a decent nights sleep. Just kidding. I slept like a baby. I feel so rested and I had a wonderful breakfast. Let's see Yummy healthy pig chow with pieces of steamed rolled corn and mmmmmmman organic egg from one of Mom's hens, freshly laid for me this morning....and lots of water....fresh waterwarm water....and.....oh oatmeal.....warm, tasty oat-ta-meal.....yum yum.....my favorite....I didn't know there was such good food to eat and I had some fresh, ground flaxseed mixed in with it all and um.....oh yeah.....my Juice Plus+ fruit supplement. Yum...yummy. Oh I forgot....I woke up to a bowl of bite-sized fresh apple pieces with the skin. For desert I had a small handful of alfalfa hay & grain hay. I would of liked more but Mom says just a touch for us piggies because she doesn't want us to get too fat. For lunch we get healthy snacks and I think after my nap I will go out on the grass and graze. I visited with Cousin Patty and laid by her pen to sun this morning after breakfast. I'd still be asleep but Keiki Mae (whose pen I am now residing in) woke me up from a sound sleep when Mom let her out early this am. Mom told her not to bug me but as soon as Mom was out of sight she had to make noise and move my pen around until she got my attention.

The dogs started raising cain which brought Mom right away and Keiki had to go in time-out for a minute. I think Mom was too easy on her but oh well I can catch some Zzzzz's after breakfast and after I send this email.

she said it was up to me. I finally am settling in and did my pootees for Mom's worms to help them make castings so Mom can sell as organic fertilizer. Everyone here at the Critters recycle and give something back. Nothing is wasted around here. If we can't eat it or the worms won't, it gets recycled on Tuesdays. The other piggies told me that Aunt Laurie brings us goodies periodically but sometimes mom won't feed it to us because it is what she calls "junk food" like cake or chocolate so she gives it to Savannah the HUGE domestic piggy or the pygmy goats.

Last but most importantly...a BIG PIGGY THANK YOU....goes out to all my new friends for your wonderful thoughts and caring. Mom has made a copy of all the emails about me and is making me my own photo album. She has read them all to me and showed me the photo she sent to everyone.



Roses R Red
Violets R Blue
People Like You
R The 
Of Our Rescue

Thank You!



Overall my new cousin piggies have been really nice to me. I had forgotten what it was like to be around other piggies. I love this place and everyone seems to accept me, especially my new Momma Suey. She is my favorite. I think Eddie Houdini has the hots for me but I am going to play hard to get for a while. He is always hanging around my pen. Well, my hoof is getting tired of typing so I think I'll retire to my bed. I think I'll let Mom put me inside tonight as I was in the house this morning helping Mom prepare my breakfast. She really wants me in where it's warm so I'm thinking about it. But



Love,
Missy Piggy, Suey & The Critters

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(CONT. FROM PAGE 2):

I've never seen myself before.....I really am a pretty pig. I can't wait until Mom gives me a bath when it gets warmer. She is going to give me a dry sponge bath after the vet leaves tomorrow. I am so excited about my x-ray on Saturday.....hold a good thought. I will email you the results and what happens tomorrow. For now I need to get my rest and belly rubbbbs. Thank you, God Bless and I Love You! Missy Piggy

1-22-07 - Missy Piggy Update

Hi Everyone:

This is going to be short for now because I am really, really tired. Doc was really nice and as gentle as he could be with me. Mom says I was an unbelievably perfect little angel. The other piggies are really jealous of me now because I was so good.

I got my feet trimmed and filed for the first time and got all my shots and worming and it really wasn't that bad....but I'm really glad it's over. Whewwww! Doc and Uncle Ed Broderick put me gently on my back and Uncle Ed rested my head on his legs and cradled my head with his hands....after I realized they weren't out to hurt me I took a little snooze....Lincoln, a young friend of Ed's held the x-ray apparatus while Momma Suey held my two rear legs and occasionally rubbbbed my belly. Another friend of Ed's came and took pictures. I had a bunch of x-rays taken but Doc said that he would have to get back to Mom with the results because he had to develop the film. So this is the first part I will send for now and the results later plus pictures.

The opinion at the moment is that I am going to have to keep limping around because my first family didn't take me to the hospital when I was injured. Both legs have healed and that's that. Surgery is probably out of the question but may be possible. We'll know more later. That's the bad news However ... the good news is that I don't have to cross over the Rainbow Bridge yet.....we still have options....and until Mom turns over every stone and challenges every possibility or invents something for me to wear....whatever....I get to live my life the best I can. Mom says that as long as I am enjoying life, eating and getting around then I get to live. Mom's even trying to figure a way to transport me from pen to grass....I really wish she would get some sleep....I hear her in the computer room and I hear her talking to herself and me that there has got to be a way. She even tried to carry me but I'm too heavy. Mom....don't worry....I'm fine. It's really hard on Mom because she wishes I could walk better for my sake but I'm okay....I've gotten used to my physical challenge and I am hopeful that my quality of life can improve...but for now....I really am happy and having a great time. Mom's going to move my pen closer to the ramp and grass area and rearrange stuff to make life easier for me, but for now she said she has no problem if I have to do my business in my pen. I did one poo-tee and a wee-wee and felt so bad, but Mom said no pig-

blem (problem). She is so used to cleaning up stuff and it was only a little mess. I don't think Mom would get upset about anything....she is so easy going. She never gets mad at us and we feel so safe here.....I love it here.....Well, that's it for now because I just can't keep my baby browns open (my eyes open) any more and my typing foot is getting tired, so once Mom gets the photos uploaded or downloaded or printed...I'll send some to you guys.

Thank you again for all your concern. I will never tire of Mom reading to me the many emails we receive about me. Mom says when I get adjusted, I get to go for a ride. Will keep you updated and bye for now....Hey Mom hurry....everyone wants to see my pictures. Are they done yet??? Love, Missy Piggy



in a bad environment and had to fight to keep warm and to just survive let alone recover from this horrendous injury. Doc is amazed at the way she carries herself and amazed at her attitude. He said that to just let her live the way she is and she will tell me what needs to be done.

I am in contact with Kelley Moon and I have her on an organic diet....Missy Piggy, that is each day she gets healthier and better. Her pootees and pees look much better and don't have that horrible crankcase diesel smell anymore. She is walking/hopping longer distances now and exploring her new Heaven on Earth Home. She visits with the other piggies often and she is really happy. My Miniature Schnauzer, Casey, follows her everywhere and when she is outside of her pen...he lays next to her.



* I would love to get mail too. *
* Maybe someday I can go with Mom *
* in the Pig-Up truck to the post office *
* to get mail addressed to me. *
* My address is: *
* Missy Piggy Foster *
* P.O. Box 1851 *
* Hollister, CA 95024-1851 *
* Emails are great also. *
* I have my own email address: *
* missy_piggy@hughes.net *

1-25-07 - Happy & Content Missy Piggy

Hi Everyone:

Missy Piggy wanted me to email you guys and report because she had a busy day having fun today so she is tired.

I'm waiting for Doc to send me the results of the last x-rays. In a nutshell....we are not going to do surgery on her legs. The back leg has healed and he said that she is using it good enough.....the front leg however had so much damage to it from the horse kicking her or stepping on her, or both, and even if it was caught earlier he doesn't think that anything could have helped her. Hopefully, her insides weren't compromised because of the lack of water at times and dog food. It is a wonder she lived through this whole ordeal. She not only was compromised through lack of feed but she was

Her pen is centrally located so she is close to the entrance/ramp to my house/kitchen. She hops to go do her potties and she is very neat and clean....except for her skin and hair....as soon as the weather heats up I'm going to give her a bath. Missy Piggy has really made a positive impact on my life. I am so glad I was the one who got her. What a wonderful blessing she is and the people who have met her so far, feel blessed. Everyone adores her and she loves everyone...even Doc. She is a real talker what a motor mouth sometimes gotta love it....She follows me when I am in the back yard....I lay down with her and give her belly rubbbs....I'm also going to check into massage therapy from a friend of a friend. I still want to try and invent some device to help her walk better....plus lots and lots of prayers we still need a miracle for her to be even close to normal....but she is happy and eating and really content.....so right now that is the most important. This is something that she has to live with for the rest of her life hopefully she will have a full life.....she will if I have anything to say about it. I also have her Glucosamine, Chondrotin, MSM, etc. Hope this suffices for the time being plus her organic food. She doesn't drink water so I have to season it with juice and it is working much better.

Take care and thanks, for your concern. Momma Suey & Missy Piggy

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(CONT. FROM PAGE 3):

2-1-07 - Missy Piggy Pootee Donation

Hi Everyone:

Boy have I been busy....up early every morning after my piggy cousin Keiki Mae bulldozes my pen into me and my blankies....she figures that if she has to get up then so does everyone else! It never fails.....I am sawing ZZZZZZZ's and dreaming a wonderful dream and I hear her grunting.....rumph.....I'm gonna wake you up Miss Piggy. If I'm up then you must be also. So I'm up and waiting for Mom to feed me. I am third on the list sometimes second and sometimes first. Keiki Mae is always fourth because she is further down the line and Mom has our dishes set up in order of feeding. If someone is not up yet she skips over them until they are.

Well today I followed Mom around and assisted with "Pootee Pickup Detail". Mom does the scooping and I help with the pooping. Tee hee hee. I'm so proud that my pootees don't stink to high heaven anymore. They are really healthy now and thanks to fresh daily ground flaxseed....well lets just say....I now am a 'regular' worm casting contributor.



Mom has these little red "wiggler" worms that she keeps to eat most everything and convert into worm castings....better put....worm poop. She will start selling the worm poop in March after she harvests it. It is organic fertilizer. After manure, shavings, straw, wet or old hay, grass, certain foods and everything but the kitchen sink goes through these little guys, there is no smell to the newly created fertilizer and it's great for our roses and grass...in fact...it is poofect (no pig pun intended) on all crops, vegetation, etc. Mom started her worm business in January 2006 and finally will be able to see some income for all her work. Thanks to these worms...there is no waste of any kind. The income, after paying for the initial investment to get started and cost of worms, will go to Cuddly Critters, Inc. I am really glad I can help pay my way to live here like the others by donating my pootees. Hey, I've got an idea, my mom sells this stuff, so if anybody wants to buy some great fertilizer, contact my mom and you will be helping support Cuddly Critters, Inc. too.

I even have my own savings account in my name so that when money comes in for me, it gets put away for my recovery and therapy expenses. Contact my mom for information Or see our website: <http://www.cuddlycritters.org>

Speaking of recovery, Mom started my physical therapy regiment February 1, 2007. She is in contact with a lady that has taken numerous animals from horses to dogs and nursed them back to a good quality of life and now I am going to be a pig that she and Mom can help. She is advising Mom how to give me the physical therapy I need to walk again on my right leg. It may take a while but I'm very willing and able to work with them. I am on the best supplements money can buy and am starting a new one in a couple of days that has worked wonders with a horse this lady has rehabilitated and is riding again. There is no end to what can be done given enough time. Knowing Mom. ...her persistence and perseverance...well let's just say...I can't wait to use my leg again.

Mom figures that since I have my strength back...I have a very positive attitude....I am on wonderful, healthy organic food and I am wanting to walk again...I WILL WALK. Mom is studying up on everything from acupuncture and acupressure....personally I would rather have the acupressure....thank you very much. ...because acupuncture sounds a lot like needles????... (Ouch!) to various different types of physical therapy.

I am sow excited and I love this place because there is always something going on. I sleep really well at night and very sound. It is quiet most of the time but sometimes I wake up to the neighborhood dogs barking or the dumb dogs that howl because of a siren. Go figure. I'm so glad pigs are so smart.

I'm sorry I didn't email sooner but I need Mom's help in sending this to everyone and she was gone for two days back and forth to Davis Vet Hospital to take another one of my cousins, Tracey Mae, to see what was wrong with her. Thank goodness Doctor George and Doctor Cornish didn't find anything wrong and sent her home. Whew! Tracey Mae slept most of the day because of the long trip. She said that she felt much better and Mom said that they



thought she might have passed a stone. I pass stones all the time when I go by our rock garden....but I think her stone had something to do with her insides. Anyway, I'm just about ready

for bed because Keiki Mae will be pushin on my pen as soon as it's daylight so I need my rest in order to follow Mom around again to help. Thank you for your prayers and keep a praying for me because I will walk, God willing, but if for some slim chance I can't I'm still living life to the fullest on three good legs. Maybe Mom will let me dress up for Easter as a

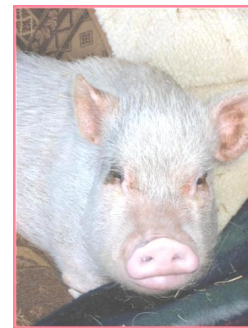
bunny since I've got this hoppin thing down? Take care and God Bless you! Love, Missy Piggy, Momma Suey and the Critters.

2-2-07 - MAKEOVER

Hi Everyone:

Well I just got my first semi-bath...dry bath partly and lots and lots of SCRUBBIN with a wet....warm water...wash cloth. The good point is that after each really good scrub GRAPES! WHeeeee!

Geese Mom...take it easy....I think some of this is my skin...maybe it's even my brown color. Mom means well but I am so dirty from the dirt in my pen where I used to live and maybe...just maybe...the light brown is here to stay...you think? Mom thinks not...she'll try again tomorrow. Boy is she ever stubborn. I am still really dirty but Mom is persistence. She was so excited when the pink showed through.



I didn't know I was a pink piggy. Mom showed me a mirror today and after seeing the almost new ME....I have decided...I really am beautiful. I still have a ways to go but Mom said that she will work on me little by little...until I come clean be-

cause she doesn't want to cause sores rubbing too hard. All kidding aside...the scrubbing really wasn't so bad after all....I just laid there ... relaxed....snoozing and let Mom do her work. Yep! It was fun...I love attention and I love it when the other piggies watch in awe and wait for my transformation. Mom says maybe I can go on Oprah and get a makeover. Naw! I don't want to leave my new home ever. I am so happy and love my new life.

Gotta eat my lunch...which today on the menu is....Yogurt and raw almonds....Mom's on the same organic diet as I am so we always do lunch together. Desert is grapes and water with 100% juice. Love ya, Missy Piggy.



Editor's Note:

Stay tuned for updates in future issues!



TEAM WORK !!!

Nancy Got The Ball Rolling



Cheryl
Networked



Suey Rescued!

The Woods
(Ann, Hannah Mae & Charles)
Transported

Team work. This pig rescue was not about one person or one organization. Pig rescue is not an easy job...it has it's ups as well as it's downs. There is never just one person that makes something happen. The many people who came together for Missy Piggy, most of them who have never met in person or talked on the phone before, came together for the common cause of helping one lonesome, crippled little piggy in need. "It was a humbling experience," says Cheryl Misener, who by the way, played a very important role in this rescue. After a few phone calls and emails, thanks to Cheryl Misener, Nancy Slocumb, The Wood's Family just to name a few...amazing people rallied together, networking to make a difference in a little piggie's life with the outcome being....saving another precious pig's life. It was amazing to see all these people come together so quickly and working together in harmony to make this rescue a success. Whether it was help financially, spiritually, emotionally and/or physically they worked together unconditionally and selflessly. This world would be a much better place if people could always come together and work in harmony, especially where no one expected credit or recognition. What a wonderful group of new friends we have.

As Nike say...Just do it and they did. How can I help. What can I do. Here I am ... send me! Even after Missy Piggy was saved, people are still stepping forward to help either financially, emotionally, physically and spiritually. Just because she in in a safe haven at last...there is still a lot to accomplish for her full recovery and her lifetime needs. She is a special needs piggy but with the love and support she is getting....she will be an inspiration to all.

"Many hands make light work." Cheryl's favorite quote. That is what life should really be about. True pig rescue is people coming together for the same cause. It's Always And Forever For The Pigs. ~ Sue E. Foster