

The Caretaker of Your Child's Easter Gift

Jana Brock, © 2024

Eight years have passed since your child's Easter gift was rescued from her backyard prison. She had matted fur and filthy paws. Her living environment was cruel by anyone's standards, and she was terrified of humans.

I wanted to give you the benefit of the doubt and believe that you did not know you were mistreating her. But that is not true, is it? You did know.

Your family no longer wanted her before you bought that backyard cage. She would have begged you, if she could, not to do it. But you never learned her language. To you, she was just a rabbit. As a result, she headed into a year of immense suffering at your hands.

Moss grew inside her water bottle. Rotting grass and cheap pellets were tossed into her space. You used a garden hose to clean her wire-bottom cage with her still in it. She cowered in the corner, soaking wet with bits of her own urine-soaked feces flying at her.

No socialization, no bonded partner, no toys, no veterinary care - NO FRESH HAY. Just another unwanted pet forced to live in a human-created hell.

Temperatures plummeted below freezing, exposing her to bitter cold with no options for warmth. When the season changed, it was comfortable in your air-conditioned house. She was trapped outside with no way to remove her fur coat or escape the rising heat. Misery was her companion.

Remember that day the neighbors approached you asking if they could help? You should have surrendered her then. Instead, you told them to mind their own business. Before they ever reported you for animal neglect...you knew.

What happened after her rescue? "Rabbit" was the name you and your family gave her. I renamed her Joy.

Joy received life-saving veterinary care including spay surgery and medication for seizures. She became a cherished part of my family. I bonded her with another rescued bunny who became her best friend. Away from you, Joy had the chance to live out her life doing happy rabbit things.

This morning just hours after her partner died, Joy took her last breath. I realize that you will never read these words or know the deep sense of loss I feel today. Like all the others, this letter will find its way into a file folder labeled: *Letters I Will Never Send*.

Sincerely,

The Caretaker of Your Child's Easter Gift

Jana Brock

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Published Books

Just Keep Breathing, Edition 2

On Amazon: [Just Keep Breathing - Second Edition: A Journey Through Grief and Recovery: Brock, Jana: 9781508878513: Amazon.com: Books](#)

Bunny Conversations, The Entertaining Dialogue of Pet Rabbits

On Amazon: [Bunny Conversations: The Entertaining Dialogue of Pet Rabbits: Brock, Jana: 9781543292558: Amazon.com: Books](#)

Helping Animals In Need Project (2017 – 2024)

Facebook: [Love Your Rabbit](#)
Instagram: [Love Your Rabbit](#)
Tik Tok: [Love Your Rabbit](#)
YouTube: [Love Your Rabbit](#)

Pets Write Project / 2023 - Present)

Website: Petswrite.org
YouTube: [Pets Write](#)

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