



I came to meet Peanut on Petfinder at the very beginning of 2011. He was listed as a Special Needs fellow. I really fell in love with him & I hadn't even met him yet! Peanut was dropped off on Jan. 2, 2011 at a vets office in Wachulla. He had been beaten & totally abused. He was emaciated & they said he had a double broken jaw. He under-went surgery to fix his jaw. As he was recovering at a foster Mom's house Peanut developed a jaw infection & ended up having to have his lower right jaw bone removed. I talked with his foster Mom to see if I could foster him & nurse him back to health. Since I had no animals at that time in my home and she was fostering lots of cats & dogs, she too felt it would be better & more sterile for Peanut at my house. I drove an hour down to Wachulla every day to stay with Peanut. I didn't want Peanut to be alone. As a matter of fact, his foster Mom named him, but do to all the medication & anesthesia, Peanut didn't know his name yet. Finally Peanut was released to me & I became his critical care "NURSE"! At first I had to keep him on this critical care Science Diet canned dog food mixed with water. Later as I was instructed to reduce the amount of water, I changed Peanut to a Holistic puppy canned food. I just felt that he was in need of extra nutrients since he had been deprived for his first year of life. I also wanted to make sure he received the DHA that support brain development. Peanut was thriving! I also had taken Peanut to my Vet to be checked out to see what if anything could be done for his jaw or if it was ok like it was. The first week of February, Peanut had a little sore on the surgery part(side) of his mouth. I rushed him to my vet & it turned out that whatever the *original treating* vet did regarding the jaw bone removal, Peanut was abscessing & rejecting something. Dr. Matthison called the *original treating* vet to get Peanut's pre-surgery x-rays. The *original treating* Vet Never Took Any Xrays!!! Peanut had emergency surgery to remove some form of silverlon screening that his little body was rejecting. My vet checked with all her colleagues because she had never seen anything like it & NEITHER HAD THEY! THAT WAS THE DAY THAT I KNEW PEANUT WOULD NEVER GO BACK DOWN TO THE *original treating* vet FOR ANYTHING!! I formally adopted Peanut on his 1st birthday 2/11/11 and promised Peanut that NO-ONE would ever abuse him ever again!! Peanut & I have been Best Friends ever since!!! ~ Sherry, Peanut's mom