

You might not think so to look at me,
but I am a **very lucky poodle**.

Do you want to know why?



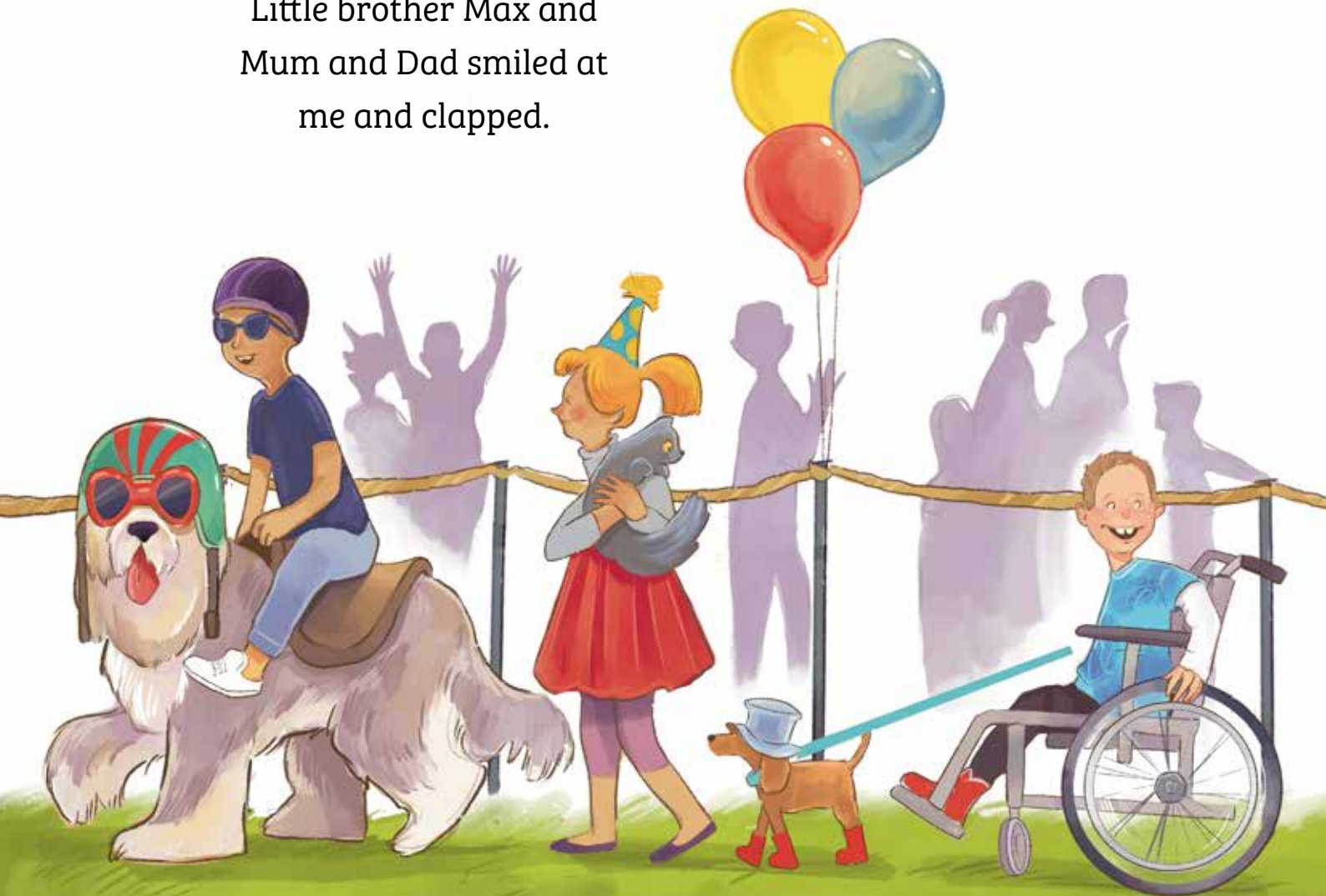
When I was a puppy,
I was nearly run over by a speeding car.
That's how I lost my right front leg.

After my operation a lovely family visiting the SPCA
chose me for their pet. And they **loved** me.



Lia took me to school on pet days and
all the animals and children walked
together in the Grande Parade.

Little brother Max and
Mum and Dad smiled at
me and clapped.



But some children pointed at me and
laughed, and said I walked funny.

That made me feel sad.

Lia gave me extra cuddles
and said,

“We’ll show them, Noodle.”

