

Meet Oliver



I'm Oliver. I used to walk the streets looking for food to eat. One day, I heard several loud pops and felt a searing pain in my left leg. My heart raced, and I ran as fast as I could -- something had attacked me.



BANG! BANG! BANG! Another attack; this time the pain was deeper and further up my body. I was knocked off my feet and rolled through the grass. Before I could open my eyes, another loud BANG! sounded and my vision went dark.

When I woke up at First Coast No More Homeless Pets, I heard the humans say that I was lucky to be alive because it looks like someone had used me for target practice. I had been shot 25 times with three separate types of guns. They said they needed to remove a bullet lodged in my back and to amputate my left leg because it was full of BB's.



The surgeries cost approximately \$3,000, but they said the Angel Fund would cover it. 'That's good,' I thought, 'because I don't have any humans or human money.' Today, I still have a bullet and some BB's lodged in my body, but now I have a family! They share their love with me every day. I'm so grateful to the Angel Fund and FCNMHP for saving my life so that I can experience the love of a family.