

# Rodeos

They open the doors, terrified, I run out. Why must they torture me. The rope around my neck burns like fire. My legs are numb from where they tied them together. Suddenly I am in the air, then slammed to the ground. The crowd goes wild. I am too young for this nonsense. I am only a calf. A newborn. A baby. This is only one of the many things that are so called "entertaining" here at the rodeo. Listen to my story.

My dad is a bull. Cruel men come everyday hurt him while they sit upon his back. He jumps and kicks until they are done. Objects are put in uncomfortable places. It may only seem to be eight seconds of pain but for him and all the others it's a life of pain. They do multitudes of wrongful doings to the animals here.

My brother is a steer. He almost lost his horns once. He is chased into the rink and until a man grasps hold of his horns and flips him to the ground. My mother is near death. She has been overworked.

many other animals like horses are also used in rodeos. Most of the time they are ill used and mistreated. Calves rarely see their mothers. Most animals are kept in separate barriers. When other animals are hurt, humans barely take notice and if they do notice and something is done, the animals health is never really improved. I had a sister once who became sick and nothing was done. Then one day she went to a better place because of it. Many gruesome and horrific things go on here. Not many animals live long here. If you could have a day in our life, you would then understand.

Imagine as a human if you had a new baby that you adored and that baby was taken away after a couple of days and almost dies of fright from what some people do it. it would probably have rope burns like we do hiding under our fur. Humans try to make everything look normal and make it look like the we are never hurt but we are, not just physically, but also mentally. next time people make you go to a rodeo like with school or camp, stand up for the animals, we can't talk, speak for us! Help us! imagine the possibilities. You could change the view of so many people. Make posters, write to societies. You have the power. Stop the pain! Thank you.