

# TEZPUR UNIVERSITY



## Mass Communication & Journalism Department

*Submitted by :-*

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Motherhood is supposed to be a magical time in one's life, and rightly so. I know you might be thinking why a 22 year old is talking about motherhood but let's forget that for a moment and think what about the ones that don't have a home to go back to or a safe space to lay in peace? This is the story of a beautiful stray dog who i met during the lockdown period and now is a major part of my life.

Due to the COVID-19 outbreak we all were under strict restrictions and taking extra precautions and as I live with my mother and my grandmother, who are old and more prone to get affected, I took charge of shopping the groceries and other essentials. One such day when i was out early morning to get us some fresh vegetables from the nearby stall, just midway through the road i heard a whimpering sound. I followed the sound which led to a tunnel close by and to my utter surprise found a dog lying in a pathetic condition. She had just given birth to six babies and was in utter discomfort and looked helpless.

After staring her for a while, i realized it was Rani. She was the stray who used to stay in our colony and has lost her one leg in an accident. The kids in the area named her so as she was very friendly and would sit near a slab watching them play all day long. Looking at her ill condition, I decided to go back home and talk to mumma about her and do something for the poor soul. Since I already knew it would be really tough convincing my mother as she has been allergic to animals all her life and to get Rani to our place would need a lot of buttering and sweet-talking so I thought for an alternate thing to do for the time-being.



Some random Pictures of Rani.

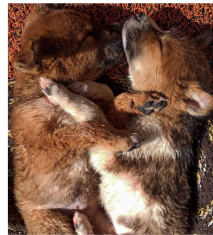
As dog food was not available anywhere near to our place, I cooked some rice with boiled chicken and took two blankets and a gunny bag and went back to the place where I saw them last. She was still there lying and shivering in cold. I served her the food and patted her for a while and stayed there so that she could be more comfortable being around me and when she was finally a bit relaxed, I gently took her babies and placed them on the blanket one by one and also made sure that there was some space remaining for her too. When all of them were on the blanket, I covered them up nicely so that they could be shielded from the cold and left some extra food so that she could have it later and headed back home with a hope that i would be able to take them with me soon.

After a night full of persuasions and reassuring that I will take care of them, my mother hesistatingly gave a green card to Rani and her babies in our house but with a condition that we will keep her in the room near the stairway. The next morning with the help of a friend, I brought them in our house. After them being comfortable in their new home, I took Rani to a nearby veterinarian for a checkup. After a thorough check-up for few days, Rani's health showed improvement and the puppies also began maturing rapidly. The babies soon started

running around the compound and my mother too began loving and patting them. We named the babies as Tiny, Fudgie, Laddoo, kuchi, Golu & Pie. But as it is rightly said, too much happiness leads to some sorrow, One morning I woke up to a sad news. My mother found one of the pup dead. We named him laddoo. He was malnourished and weak from birth itself but we never thought he would leave us on such a short note. It was hard for us to deal with this loss and my mother was most affected by it. Since then she became more sympathetic and close to Rani.



1. Still of Tiny and Fudgie eating their meal.



2. Still of Golu & Pie sleeping together.



3. Kuchi eating food.



4. Laddoo who left us.

When all the babies were grown up enough, We decided to appeal for adoption as keeping all of them wasn't possible for us. One by one all of the babies got adopted and found their forever homes and loving parents. Though it was sorrowful to separate Rani from her babies but we had no option and also it was good for the pups to have their own home where they will receive unconditional love and care. We are in constant touch with the families who have adopted the little ones. Now Rani stays with us, not in the downstairs room but with us upstairs. She is under treatment for the leg she lost and some skin problems but is doing far better than before. Out of all this the best part is that Rani is my mother's favourite child currently receiving all my share of love and affection. Hence as I said in the



beginning she is a major part of my life and our small family and we are glad that she has accepted us as her family as well.



A Picture of Fudgie, Tiny, Golu, Pie and kuchi before their adoption.

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