



Bunnyzine

March 2018

Vol. 4
Issue 5

LORELLO



Your FREE Monthly Digital Rabbit Magazine

March Madness!

Alright Everyone, it's time to get out your Easter adoption campaign supplies because this year is going to be tough. With the release of Peter Rabbit running in theatres leading up to Easter, there is going to be an influx this year of Easter adoptions. Bunnyzine supports responsible adoptions at Easter (as in, adopting for the right reasons to the right homes and not for the fad of Easter.) We support organizations like #NotJust4Easter and Make Mine Chocolate, both of with discourage getting a pet rabbit for the wrong reasons.

We also want to give our heartfelt condolences to the rabbit rescues in Vegas, whose dumpsite bunnies experienced a horrible poisoning tragedy which not only took the lives of 30 bunnies, but

placed anxious pressure on rescues to save the rest, despite already bursting at the seams.

I hope you enjoy this issue of Bunnyzine and I hope you give some of your time, money, or efforts towards rabbit rescues, discouraging irresponsible Easter adoptions, and lending a hand to Las Vegas in any way you can.

And I want to send a special thanks to someone close to me, Lena Kondratova, for introducing me to Lorello.



Last month's downloads:

Vol. 4 Ed. #4 (Mango and Finn)

Downloads: 241

Love and kisses to your bunnies!

Binkies and Flops

-Dustin

officialbunnyzine@gmail.com

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Because Facebook doesn't always show you our posts

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Offers, discounts, and prices listed in the advertisements of Bunnyzine are only valid during the month of publication unless otherwise stated in the advertisement.

Bunnyzine Volume 4 Issue 5

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Special Thanks to:

Lorello

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Penny Collins

Iris Klimczuk

Kansas The Bunny

Sarah Jane Massucco

Stacey Tayleur

Alycia Corpiel

Everyone who submitted to Bunny Bites and Bunny Binky Pictorial.

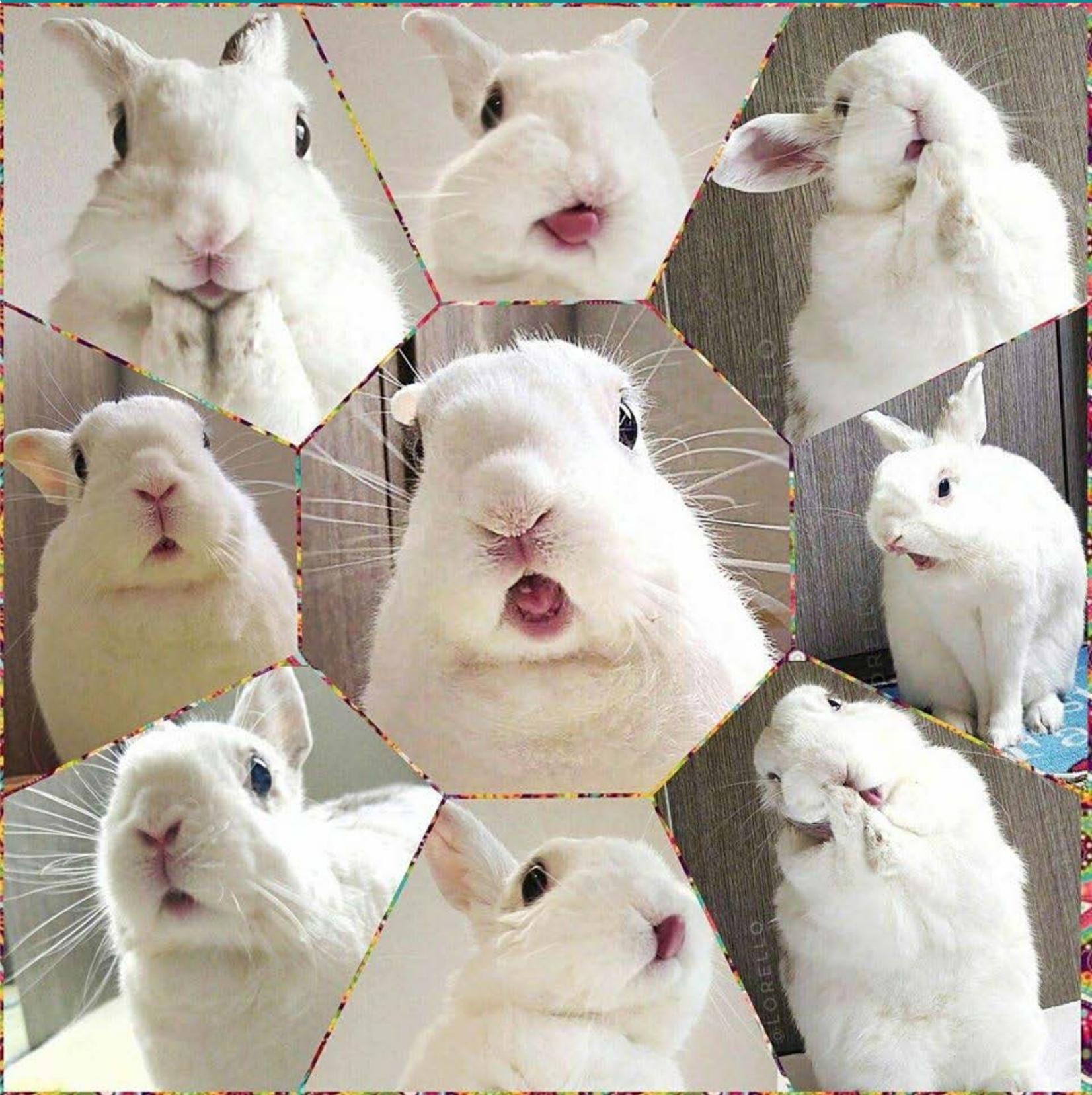
And, of course, you. Our Bunnyzine readers!



The artwork of award-winning illustrator

Penny Collins

www.ragingbunnies.net



I'm very pleased that Lorello is our Featured Bunny this month! Somehow, I (Dustin) hadn't known of Lorello before until I met the beautiful and wonderful Lena Kondratova whom has become very dear to me. She showed me Lorello's FB page and I immediately fell in love. I reached out to Lorello and they agreed to be the featured bunny for March, which Lena doesn't know about so...SURPRISE LENA!!!

I have to admit, not knowing Lorello's backstory was

a bit of a new experience for me as I tend to know our featured rabbits beforehand but when I learned of how this sweet bun was spotted in a horrible home and the persistence that was given to rescue him, my heart immediately melted. I am super grateful that he was saved from what otherwise would have been a horrible fate. Here is the stunningly gorgeous bunny with a thousand facial expressions: Lorello!

Featured Bunny: Lorello

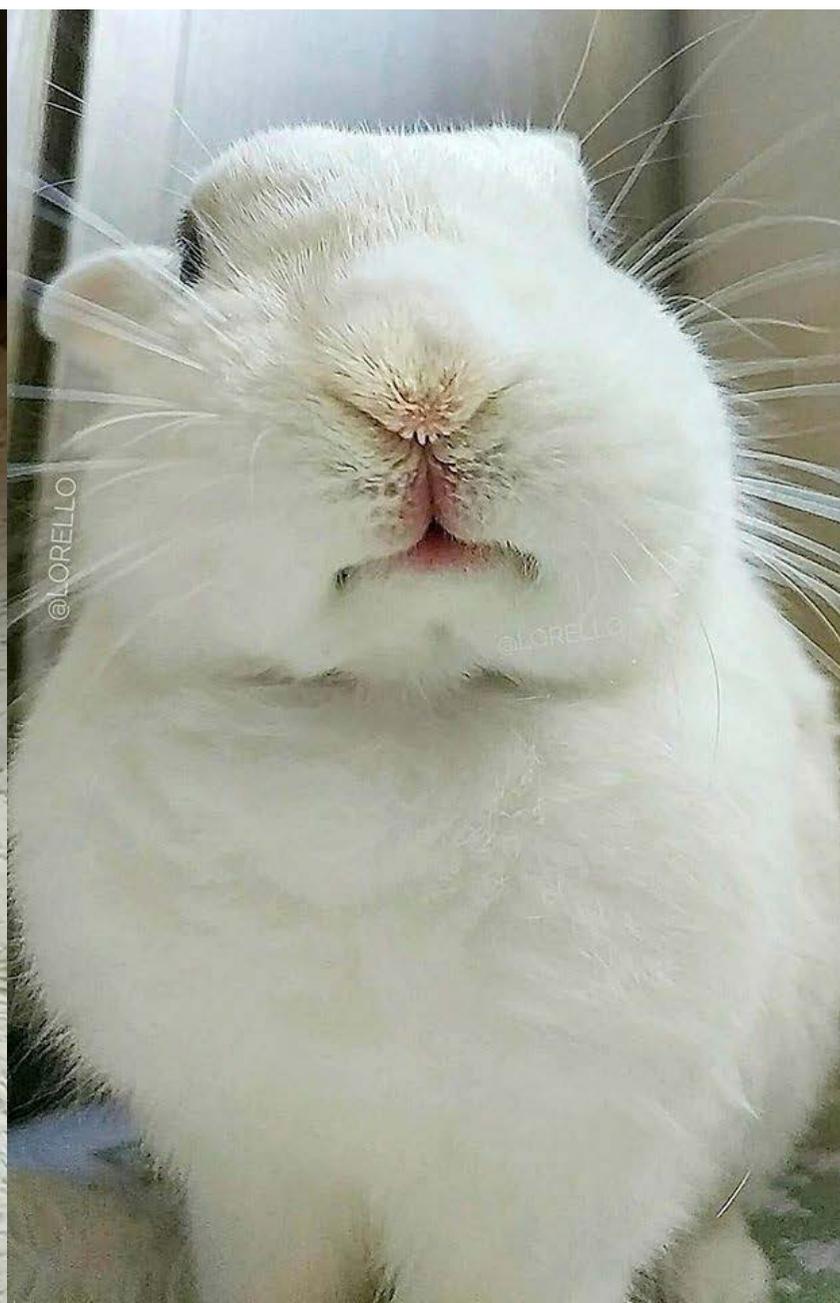
Bunnyzine: How old is Lorello?

Anika: He's 8 now

Bunnyzine: How did you first meet Lorello and decide to give him a forever home?

Anika: I saw him for the first time in January 2011, locked up in a dirty cage placed in the balcony of our old neighbors. He was in a terrible state, with mange and infection on the paws and dental malocclusion. At that time, I was in high school. I tried to talk to that family, but they weren't interested in Lorello at all, he was purchased as a gift for their kids but when he became adult they got rid of him. Then, I realized that that

family was horrible for him, they would abandon him, so I asked them to give me Lorello, later they agreed. Lorello was 1 and half years old when I adopted him in the 20th February 2011. They never brought him to the vet and they never gave him hay or grass (only grains and bread), for this reason he developed a severe chronic dental malocclusion of his all molar teeth, now he can eat only softened (with water) Genesis or Burgess pellets and pieces of salad. Because of the bad diet and abuse of that family he also had renal problems. Now his vet (one of the best bunny expert vets in Italy) does teeth trimming under anaesthesia twice a year, all of his molar teeth are crooked.







Bunnyzine: What is your favourite memory of Lorello?

Anika: There are plenty of sweet memories of Lorello, he's literally a lovey dovey sweet baby boy. Obviously when he came in our home for the first time he was sick and scared of humans (due to previous abuse) , but later he realized that I wanted to help him so he started to love me. His first kiss on my hand was a remarkable moment for me, he kissed me for the first time in 2012, I cried for happiness. Everything he did for the first time are precious memories for me. He's a special baby, he likes to run and jump with me all over the house and every night he sleeps next to me on the bed.

Bunnyzine: Oh my goodness!!! That is so incredibly sweet! I wish we should all be lucky enough to find a bunny as wonderful as Lorello. So, he's definitely a snuggle bunny.?

Anika: He's very snuggly. He loves to be petted and he loves me back with tons of kisses. But, like everybunny, he doesn't like to be picked up.

Bunnyzine: What are some of Lorello's favourite treats?

Anika: His favourite treats are: bananas, apples, raisins, peaches, pears and grated carrots.







Bunnyzine: Does Lorello ever do anything naughty?

Anika: He's very gentle and careful at what he does. He has 3 litter boxes around the house and he always uses them, even when he's in deep sleep he always remember to use the litter box. Of course, like all bunnies, he likes to chew cables, but we have a bunny proof house.

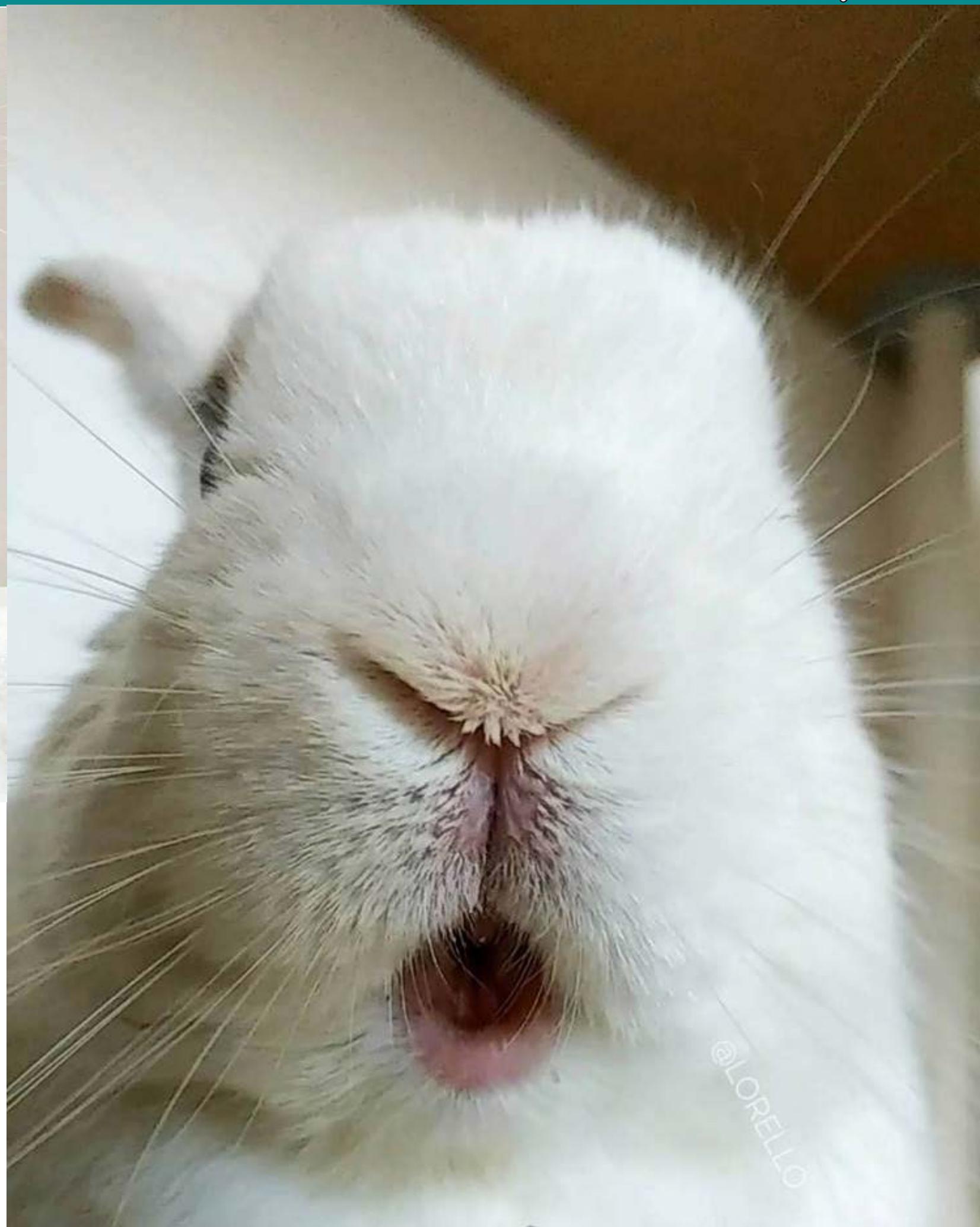
Bunnyzine: What are Lorello's favourite holidays?

Anika: Travelling is very stressful for bunnies. They are territorial animals and they don't like

to change their territory. The only travel I do with Lorello is to go to the vet.

Bunnyzine: That's very considerate of you and you are right, traveling can be very stressful for bunnies. The question was a bit of a mistake on my part, I meant to ask if he has any favourite calendar holidays (like Christmas) not vacation holidays.

Anika: Ahhh... I get it, Lorello definitely loves Birthdays, I just love to prepare bunny cakes for all of his birthdays and gotcha days. He enjoys even our human birthdays.



@LORELLO





©LORELLA





Bunnyzine: Has Lorello ever met any of his internet fans?

Anika: Many of his italian fans met him. We are so glad to receive a lot of love from all over the world.

Bunnyzine: What are some of your favourite things about Lorello?

Anika: I just love everything about him, Lorello is an incredibly loving bunny, he behaves like a human baby (a very gentle and understanding human baby). Every night, he sleeps next to me, he goes down for toilet and for eating, then he returns back on the bed using the stairs that I had

set beside the bed. Every night, before sleeps he likes to be cuddled and he loves me back with lots of kisses, he kisses just me; he's never kissed my mom or my brother. Now he's 8, but he's playful like a 2 years bunny, he likes to run all over he house and around me, sometimes I get tired when he runs and jumps with tons of energy. When i feel bad he always comes to comfort me with lots of kisses and snuggles, he's so compassionate. He sees me as a bunny mom. Often, for his dental problems, he has to take medicine and I give him Criticat Care, he trusts me so much that he takes all the medicine and Critical Care, he'a a good boy. We have a very strong connection. I'm very lucky to have Lorello as my baby, he loves me and trusts me so much, he's a very special soul.

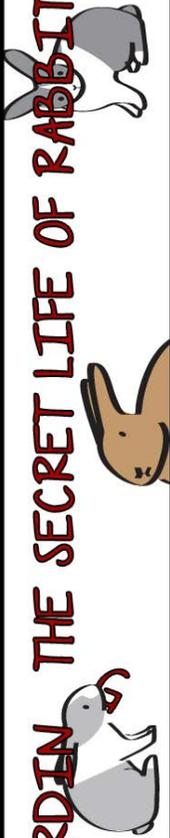




Bunnyzine: Thank you so much, Anika, for letting us interview you on Lorello and sharing his pictures with us. I absolutely adore him! I've become a follower and I highly recommend readers who haven't become followers to go to his Facebook page and click the like button. There are a lot more pictures and a lot more adventures of Lorello to be found there!

See a lot more beautiful pictures of Lorello on his fb page
<https://www.facebook.com/lorellobun/>

REGARDIN THE SECRET LIFE OF RABBITS



Cartoons courtesy
of Penny Collins

www.ragingbunnies.net

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REGARDING THE SECRET LIFE OF RABBITS: F
ABANDONING RABBITS II



WHAT HAPPENS IN VEGAS
DOESN'T ALWAYS **STAY** IN VEGAS.

REGARDINGCOMIC.TUMBLR.COM



The poetry of Kansas

www.fb.com/pages/Kansas-The-Bunny/110736675648022



I saw a lop ear with Chinese
Bok choy in his maw
Hoppin' though Myddle Roome in the rain
Lookin' for a place called "let's nap again"
Wanted a big snack of peanut chow mein

THUMP! Lop ears of London!
GRUNT! Lop ears of London!

If that fridge door is a-openin'
You better let that lop ear browse on in
'Cos if you don't.....

Don't think he won't
Chew all your 'lectric cords, Jim!

GRUNT Lop ears of London
THUMP Lop ears of London

Little old lady got her peanuts stolen last night!

Lop ears of London again!

Lop ears of London! *GRUNT!*



Fund rabbit rescues without paying a penny

Readers attract advertisers
Advertisers spend money
Money funds rescues

Did you know Bunnyzine is a passion project for a small group of volunteers?

We continue to strive to reach a larger goal. We need a larger reader-base to get advertisers so we may fund rescues with ad revenue.

Help us get money from those who have it and give it to those who need it.

Read Bunnyzine. It's that easy.

A Sunday Morning Terrible Truck Crash With Bunnies Inside

by John Espinosa

(Dustin here) John submitted this intense story of a Truck crash with two of his bunnies inside. He didn't give it a title and I spent 30 minutes trying on many, many titles. None of which truly capture the intensity of this story. So, my apologies to John for such a "newspaper headline" title, and please, dear readers, don't let my seemingly lackadaisical title deter you from this incredible story.

Oh man, it was a really tough week. I had been teaching a lot of guitar lessons and a bunch of yoga classes. I would get home pretty late. Instead of going to bed, I would spend a few hours on my laptop trying to build my website and FaceBook page to promote myself as a teacher. It was fun writing and rewriting things as my bunnies would jump on my lap to check my work.

Sometime during that week, I went out to meet an old bandmate. That in itself was strange because I never go out on weeknights. It ended up being an amazing night. We spent hours talking about

gigs from years ago. We decided that we are going to reunite to play a show in April. I left for home feeling extremely energized. I would be riding those highly energetic waves for only a few more days. I was very aware that those waves would soon come crashing down.

Saturday night came. I was super burnt out. I hadn't been taking care of my body nor my mind. I was sleep deprived. I looked at the clock and wondered how I ended up having such a late night again. I'm only going to get 5 hours of sleep. I could handle 5 hours of sleep, but not if all week long I have been getting 4-5 hours of sleep. It was starting to catch up with me. Tomorrow, me and the bunnies are headed to Colorado House Rabbit Society. They had some other rabbits to meet and I was going to watch the Bunny Bowl. But this is the last time I deprive myself of sleep! Starting tomorrow night, I'm going to get 8 hours of sleep each night. My immune system



Jean-Luc and T'Pol

T'Pol



is vulnerable. I'm going to catch a cold if I don't take care of myself!

Sunday morning arrives and I am moving like a slug. I look out the window. Snow. Oh well. I'll drive in anything. I have drive a reliable Dodge Ram. Snow and ice don't scare me. Not because I am an amazing driver, but because I am a cautious and patient driver in such weather. In my life, I have twice illegally traveled roads that were shut down because of weather. It doesn't faze me.

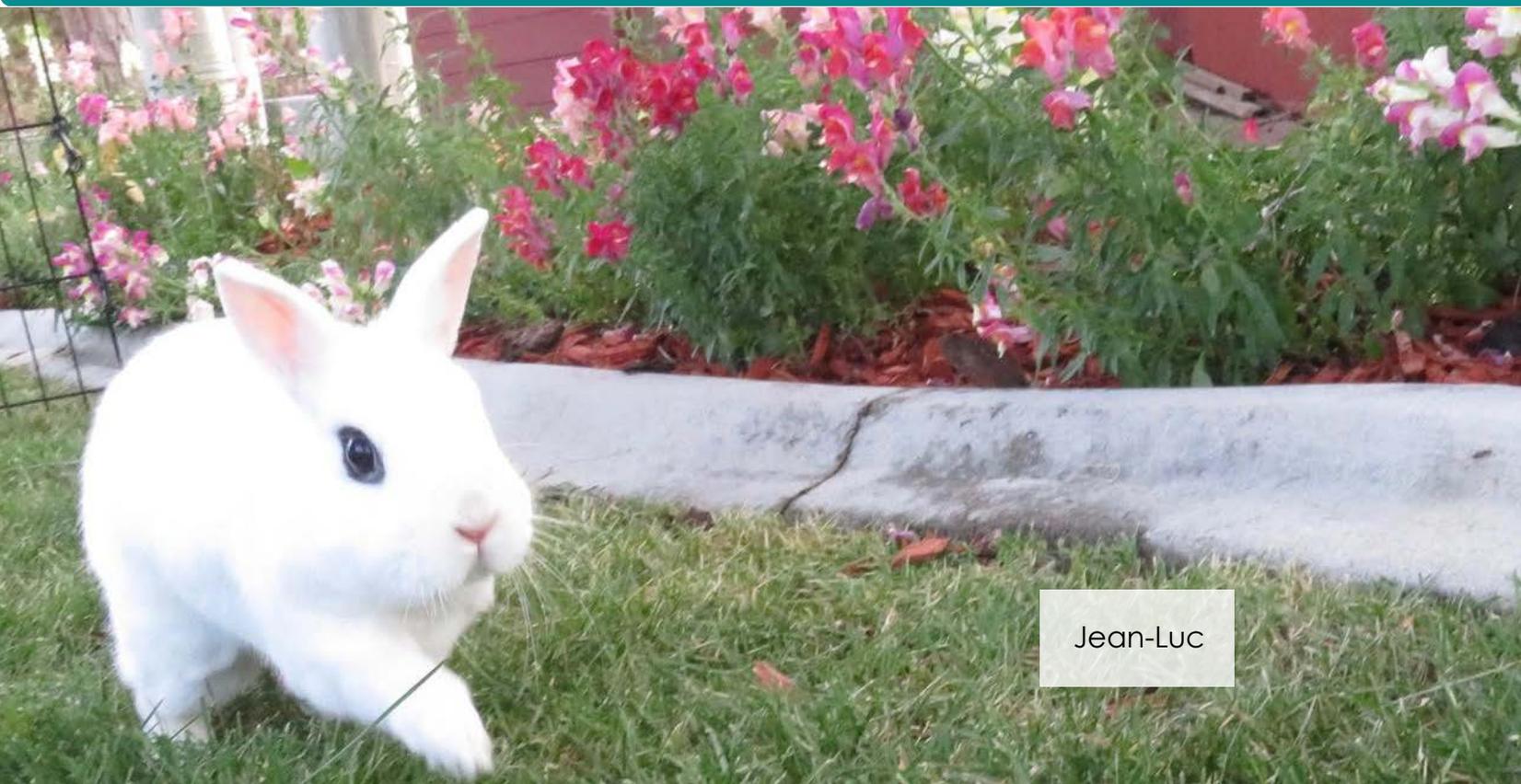
I get my clothes on, I heat up the truck and I get the bunnies in their carrier. I grab a Larabar and then the carrier and I head out the door. I look at the front seat and am tempted to put the bunnies there. But I hear Nancy's voice, 'never put your rabbits in the front seat. They are safest in the back seat.' Okay, fine. I get them buckled in the passenger side backseat. And away we go.

As I get onto I-25, I notice that I don't quite feel right. I can't focus. My mind is everywhere! I'm at the Bunny Bowl, I'm at my next yoga class, I'm at my gig in April. I try to comeback to my driving, but as I do, I want to close my eyes and go to sleep. Hmm... well, this is no good! I try to focus, but my brain goes everywhere but the road. I look down at my pone and notice that it is not plugged into the charger. I begin to think that I should plug it in for safety. If I were to get into an accident, I could pull on the cord to get to my phone. But my body is so lazy that I don't take

the effort to plug it in. I pass a few cars. I look to see how fast I am going. About 55mph. I notice that these other cars are going way slower. I'll slow it down to match their speed. I pass by an overturned truck. Cab looks intact, so I feel good that the driver was probably safe. I see another over turned truck. Wow. I'm doing 55 again. I should slow it down. My body, my thoughts, my emotions are all stuck. Everything is moving super slow. Almost like in a nightmare where you are trying to run, but you can barely move. I glance down and notice that I forgot to engage my 4WD. I want to push the button, but I am so tired that I can't do it yet. I'll do it in a second. In a second, it escapes my mind. Oh man, another overturned truck. Dude! I'm going 55 again. I'll slow down. But before I had a chance, I lost control.

The back of my truck fishtails to the left. Okay, now I'm fully alert! I slightly turn the wheel compensate. I even out, but I know the chances of me staying even at this speed are pretty slim. Yep, I over compensated. Now the bed is swinging to the right. Again I steer compensate, but I know I am going too fast on too much ice. After that first fishtail, I knew that my chances of surviving were not looking good. I didn't dwell on what was to come next, I just worked the wheel the best I could. After the second big swing of my bed, I was off of the interstate and into the grass and snow.

I was certain that I wouldn't survive at this rate of



Jean-Luc

speed. But you know what? I didn't care. I was cool with it. I was at peace with it. You'd almost be surprised how much time there is to think about life as you are crashing. I thought about my mom and my sister. I thought about how they would be upset if I die, but it really didn't matter. They would either get over it or not. I thought about, my very recent ex of 11 years. She would struggle, but she would understand that I am just moving to the next phase of my existence. I thought about my bunnies in the back seat. If they survived the crash, they wouldn't survive whatever comes next. Would anyone know to rescue them? They would probably get towed away or be out in the freezing cold until they die. I was fine with that too. That is their journey. I care deeply about my rabbits and the people in my life, but compared to the big cosmic picture, it didn't matter. I was accepting of whatever comes next. I was going to die without worries and without fear.

On the snow and grass just west of the interstate, I am still moving at a very fast rate of speed until the truck takes the first major impact. I feel my chest being compressed as I give out a mild grunt. Still, no fear. Wow. This is what it feels like to be crushed to death. Interesting. Metal starts to close in on me in all directions. I take a second major blow to my left side as the truck flips. Again, no fear. Fascinating how my body is being smashed.

It won't be long until my life expires. I'm totally okay with this. Then a few more seconds go by. I'm alive. Oh shit, the rabbits!!!

I begin to call out, "Jean-Luc! T'Pol! Jean-Luc! Are you alive? I'm here! Are you alive?" I can't move. I know I am hurt. I need to call 911. Where is my phone? I see the cable, is my phone plugged.. oh, right. I hear two men running up to the truck. One tries to open the passenger door but it is locked. I try and try to reach my hand over to hit the button to unlock the door. With a little more effort... got it! He opens the passenger door, which is now the top of the truck. He asks if I'm okay. The first thing I blurt out is that I have pets in the back. He asks, "Is it a dog?" I tell him that I have 2 bunnies. "I see him!" He happily shouted to me. "Is he alive?" I asked. "Yes, I think I saw him move." Then I shouted, "There are two bunnies! Do you see the second one?" "I see one..." His voice oddly trailed off. I had feared that he saw a second rabbit that was dead. He told me not to move and that he had called 911. As I was lying there, I was surprised how painful it was. I could not move because the pressure on my chest was tremendous. I felt little burns throughout my body. I knew that I had been cut up in places. I had seen a little bit of blood on me, but nothing too serious. I kept talking to the back seat hoping that the bunnies were alive. Finally the EMT's arrived.

They asked if I was hurt. They asked if I could move my hands and feet. I could. I told them that I had rabbits in the back, but they didn't seem to care. I asked them to climb in and find the bunnies. An EMT said, "We can't worry about the rabbits. You are our number one priority!" Okay, I get that. But those bunnies are MY number one priority. They examined the truck and talked about slicing it open. No way. I need to get to my bunnies. I told them I could get myself out. I was slow and it was painful, but I managed to slide out of my seat and eventually to my feet. I looked behind my sideways seat and saw a petrified little black bunny sitting on the door which was now her floor. Without moving her head, she looked up at me with just her eyes. I had never seen such fear in any being like I saw in her. I walked to her, bent down and scooped her up. I handed her to an EMT. They started giving me instructions how to climb out. I ignored them and start looking for Jean-Luc. I see the carrier, but it is busted into several pieces. I'm calling out to him. The back seat is not only folded, but it looks unconnected from the cab. Then I see white fur sandwiched in between the folded seat. My heart is in a panic. "Jean-Luc! Are you alive buddy? Are you alive?" I reach out for my best friend's body and his little legs move in a panic. I pick him up and I am so happy. Maybe the happiest moment of my entire life. I gingerly turn towards an EMT, I reach outside to hand Jean-Luc to him. He irritatedly complains, "I don't know how to hold a rabbit." "Hold him close to your body and a little tight on his hips to keep his legs from kicking." I tell him. Trying to get out of the truck was extremely painful. I had to use my damaged upper body strength to pull myself up and sit myself on top of of the truck. (formerly known as the passenger side of the truck.) I look at Jean-Luc and I notice that he is shaking badly. To the dismay of the EMT's, I jump back into the truck. I grab my coat and then I fling it over to the EMT holding Jean-Luc and I tell him to cover the bunny. Eventually, I make it back to the top of the truck and they helped me down and into the ambulance.

Jean-Luc, T'Pol and myself are in the ambulance. (What a sight, right?) I know the bunnies are freaked out. I'm in awful pain but all I can think about is how to get them somewhere safe. I don't want to call my ex. Too emotional. Besides, the

roads are bad and she drives a VW Beetle. I don't need her getting hurt and the bunnies end up having two auto accidents in one day. Nancy. I need Nancy! Nancy is the head of Colorado House Rabbit Society. In fact, CO-HRS is where we were headed in the first place. I need to get a message out to her. I can't ask the EMT's to help. They are done with me and my bunny nonsense. Just then, an EMT asks me for emergency contact information. "Um, I'm not sure", I lie. "But I do have it in my phone if you would like to look for that. If you can't find it, my iPad is in my backpack. That has the info too." About two minutes later, I can see them through the window fishing for my backpack with a long pole. They bring it into the ambulance and one of them hands me the iPad. I quickly text Nancy informing her of what happened and which hospital I am going to. I told her I'm worried about the rabbits and they need to be checked for injury and taken care of. She did not hesitate. Her text told me she was on her way.

The EMT's may not have been impressed with Jean-Luc and T'Pol, but the bunnies were a huge hit at the hospital with nurses and doctors. Only minutes after I arrived, Nancy and one of the volunteers show up. Nancy was like half super hero and half angel. I was overwhelmed with the feeling of gratitude. She came through to help out the bunnies. She didn't spend too much time asking about the crash. She got those two bunnies out of there and into her facility. T'Pol checked out okay. Jean-Luc had a little bit of a strained leg. But it didn't take long before he was back to normal.

This whole experience has left me a little confused. I'm still on this planet and will use my limited time here to help and serve people as much as I can. But, I'm so stuck on trying to understand what happened with the rabbits. The back of the cab was destroyed. Their carrier was smashed. But yet, they lived. Random luck for both rabbits? It had to be divine intervention, right? But why? A gift given to them? A gift to me? They won't be around forever. Neither will I. I will just enjoy and appreciate our time together and be thankful for those who have helped us along the way.

The Perils Of The Las Vegas Bunnies

by *Dustin Campbell*

***Warning: Although I am going to avoid using disturbing photos, I will be talking about the recent tragic event that most people are aware of. If this is a topic you wish to avoid, please skip to the next section.**

Tragedy, pain, and fear has ripped through the rabbit community as a cruel event took place at a Las Vegas dumpsite.

Their troubles began with The Department Of Health issuing a statement warning people to stay away from the rabbits as a population that size in such a small area could cause an outbreak of salmonellosis or the rare, deadly, disease tularemia. They also expressed concern that rabbits could attract predators, some of whom can have rabies. I can understand their reasoning, but what are the realistic odds of this happening? Clusters of feral bunnies have been around without major incident, such as the rabbits that used to reside at the University of Victoria (prior to the massive rescue efforts) and Canmore.



Shortly after, February 18th, at least 30 bunnies were found dead with suspicions of poison being investigated as food containing a substance (antifreeze is suspected) was found. Stacey Taylor, from Bunnies Matter In Vegas Too, documented the discovery with a facebook live stream that has since been picked up by multiple media sources and acquired over 75k views on Facebook alone.

Initial thoughts were that the city of Vegas was responsible for the deaths of the bunnies but the city has denied the accusations. Currently, the

food and some of the dead bunnies are being examined to determine the cause of death.

Whether the statement issued by The Department Of Health inspired, or was otherwise connected to, the suspected poisoning is unknown but since the bunnies have been there for so long without an incident as shocking as this, the timing of the statement and this event is suspect.

At this time, no one knows who performed this malicious act but it has caused an immediate concern to rescue the rabbits that are still at the site and concerns have also reached other areas of Vegas where abandoned bunnies have resided. At this point, the general consensus seems to be that no bunny is safe, so rescue efforts are being made by several rescues, including Rusty and Furriends Vegas Dumpsite Bunnies.

Participating rescues (whether directly rescuing from the dumpsites or offering assistance with fostering and adoptions) include (but not limited to):

Willys Wabbits
 Precious Petz
 Judge's Park
 Eastern Shore Rabbit Rescue
 Bunny Lu Adoptions
 Everybunny Counts Rabbit Rescue
 Peaceable Kingdom
 Southeastern Pennsylvania-Delaware House Rabbit Society
 Humane Society of Greater Dayton
 All About Rabbits Rescue
 Bunnies United Network
 Animal Welfare League of Arlington
 Animal Welfare League of Alexandria
 Friends of Rabbits
 Harvey's House Rabbit Rescue & Sanctuary
 Paw Crazy
 Bright Eyes Sanctuary
 Lollypop Farm – Humane Society of Greater Rochester
 Triangle Rabbits
 Rabbit Rescue Inc.
 Animal Humane Society (Golden Valley, MN)
 Humane Animal Welfare Society
 Wisconsin House Rabbit Society
 (this is a compiled list found from a public Facebook post from Dave Schweiger)

This helps to illustrate how massive the ordeal is



and how urgent help is needed for these bunnies whose safety has become heavily compromised by the attention they have been receiving that has thrust them into the limelight.

This is the greatest time where your help can make the biggest impact. Whether you can foster, adopt, donate money, donate supplies,

volunteer at the rescues, share posts and help get exposure to this issue; whatever capacity you can offer, now is a fantastic time to act on it.

I've only listed a couple of rescues that I know are active in the rescuing of Las Vegas bunnies and it is not a complete list, so whether you help one of these rescues or one I hadn't listed, your help is genuinely appreciated and badly needed.

Get in touch with these rescues to see how you can help Bunnies Matter In Vegas Too

<https://www.facebook.com/Helpthevegasbunnies/>

Rusty & Furriends: Vegas Dumpsite Bunnies

<https://www.facebook.com/specialneedsrspecial/>

#NotJust4Easter Needs Your Help To Save Bunnies, Chicks, and Ducklings!

by Alycia Corpiel, #NotJust4Easter Founder



Photo Credit: Hrafna

Greetings, Bunnyziners!

I am so excited to be promoting #NotJust4Easter in Bunnyzine for the fourth year! So, let's get down to it! As Bunnyzine readers, I'm sure you need no reminder that Easter is coming. Yup, that holiday that all of us bunny people both love for the cheap bunny merch sales (Target Discount Section, I'm looking at you!) and loathe for the fact that many of our beloved rabbit friends will be bought impulsively to be given to children this year. Well, we're here to make Easter a little bit more enjoyable for you and the bunnies by working hard to end the sale of live animals as Easter gifts through our #NotJust4Easter Campaign.

A little about #NotJust4Easter...

#NotJust4Easter is a global movement by Space Coast Animal Rights that began in 2015 with the goal to end the giving of live animals as Easter gifts. The campaign was invented by rabbit rescuers, Alycia (Me!) & Matt Corpiel, very late one night in March of 2015 when discussing the very high abandonment and death rate to rabbits, chicks, and ducklings after Easter. With statistics saying that 95% of animals given at Easter will die by age one, Alycia & Matt got started right away. The campaign took off in 2017 when SCAR was awarded a grant to fund the campaign by Lush Cosmetics.

#NotJust4Easter utilizes a series of awareness

tactics to get the word out for these animals. Our tactics include a variety of social media campaigning, community outreach, networking, petitioning, and media awareness. We also have a #NotJust4Easter Store full of merchandise that is sure to spread the word. As a bonus, each year we donate a portion of sales to a lucky rescue. <3

Here's where you come in...

#NotJust4Easter is successful when communities around the world come together to bring awareness to the issue of gifting live animals at Easter. Our efforts are mainly targeted through social media campaigning, community outreach, and our #NotJust4Easter Store, a percentage of which will be donated to a rescue that wins our

- 1) **Throw on a pair of bunny ears (I know you have them!). Now, take a photo of yourself holding a sign that promotes the fact that rabbits are a commitment and #NotJust4Easter! Make sure to post the photo on all of your social media platforms as public and add the #NotJust4Easter hashtag!**
- 2) **Get creative and create a meme that promotes the campaign and its purpose. Bonus if you use pictures of your nose-wiggling pride and joy! Don't forget to post on social media as public with the #NotJust4Easter hashtag!**
- 3) **Take a photo with your bunny and post it on social media with a bunny fact in the description. Don't forget the #NotJust4Easter hashtag!**
- 4) **Follow us on Facebook, Instagram, and Twitter and share our posts with your friends!**

Now about Community Outreach...

Again, you have choices here! You can hold a peaceful protest in front of a pet store selling bunnies, pass out informational leaflets to your neighbors on a busy street corner, set up a table at a local event, or ANYTHING you can think of to do that raises awareness for this cause!

Pay It Forward Donation Contest. We also take advantage of our grant from Lush Cosmetics to push awareness a bit further. For example, this year we will have eight billboards up the week before Easter in the US - Atlanta, GA, Minneapolis, MN, Philadelphia, PA, Dallas, TX, Las Vegas, NV, Orlando, FL, Cocoa, FL, and El Paso, TX. But back to you....

You have choices when it comes to how to get involved!

Let's start at social media campaigning...

We started out with an original idea for this but trends have taken off since getting started so you now have choices on how you would like to utilize social media for the cause! Here they are:



 Clear Channel

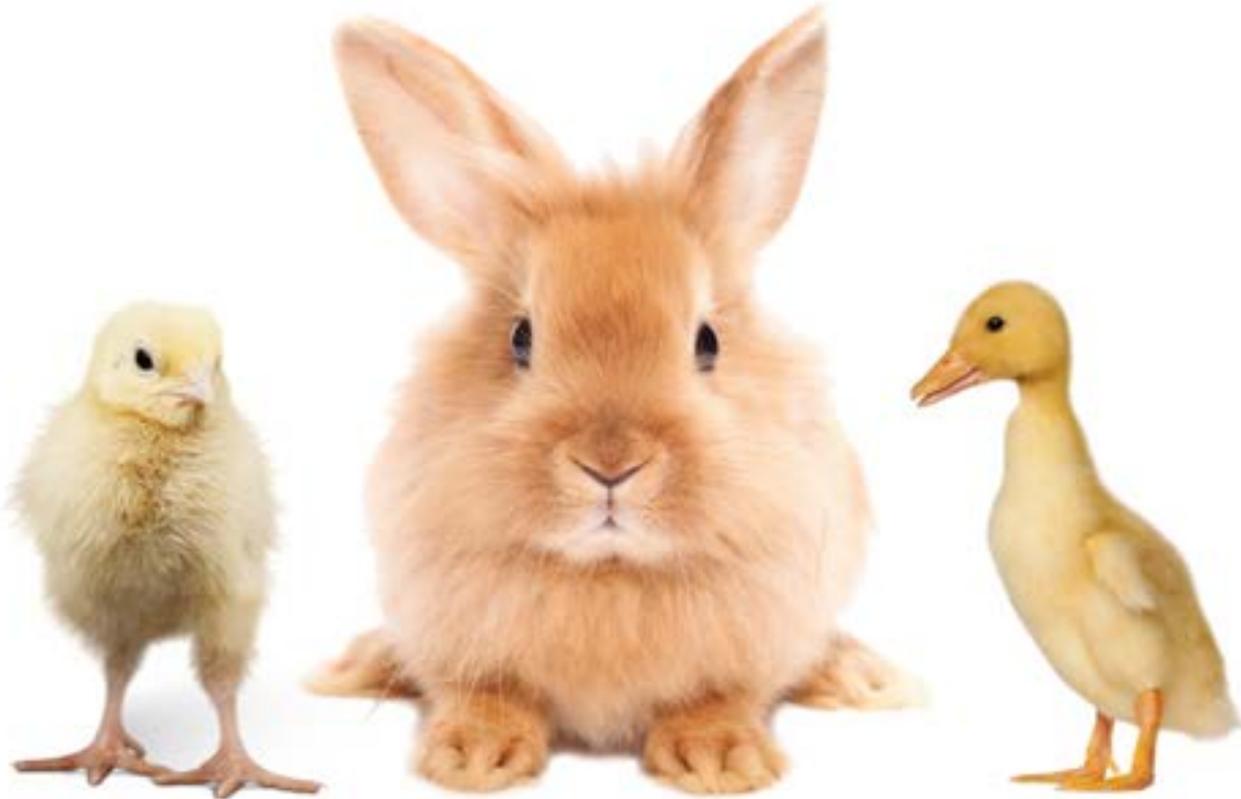
Here are some additional events we have going on:

- 1) Reading *The Forgotten Rabbit* to children at a local library
- 2) Tabling at a movie theater during the showing of the new *Peter Rabbit Movie*
- 3) Teaching children to read by having them read to rescue rabbits
- 4) Hosting an Easter photography event to raise money for a rabbit rescue and promote awareness to the dangers of Easter giving
- 5) Hosting an Easter plush-rabbit adoption event. Each adoption, comes with a photo of a bunny in the shelter and information on how to be a hero for rabbits.

If you'd like to plan a community event, send us an email at info@notjust4easter.org and we'll get you set up! This year, we have some extra materials we can ship out if you pay for shipping or you can print out the materials at www.notjust4easter.org! We have some super cute coloring books available this year!!

On to the #NotJust4Easter Store...

*Love Us,
Don't Leave Us*



#NotJust4Easter

Now, this is really cool. Our #NotJust4Easter Store is full of merchandise that catches the eye and gets people talking about our purpose. Not only that but a portion of all sales will benefit a rabbit, chick, or duckling rescue through our Pay It Forward program. The rest of the funds goes back into the campaign for the following year.

Our Pay It Forward program is something our parent organization, Space Coast Animal Rights, came up with to promote and assist other nonprofits. Since our campaign cannot possibly reach every person in the world, no matter how much we try, the rescues are still going to need our help shortly after Easter is over. For this purpose, we will be giving a portion of all #NotJust4Easter sales to a lucky rescue.

This year is a bit different than in the past. We have always chosen the rescue to be picked. However, now we have put together a voting system so you can choose the rescue you wish to win! The really awesome thing here is that the rescues who participate in the campaign are eligible for extra points. For example, if they lead a community outreach event, they will earn 5 points and one point for each there after! Vote for your favorite rescue and shop the #NotJust4Easter store at www.notjust4easter.org!

For more information on how you can get involved in the campaign, visit www.notjust4easter.org or email us at info@notjust4easter.org. :)



#NotJust4Easter Store



#NotJust4Easter Limited Edition T-Shirt
\$25.00



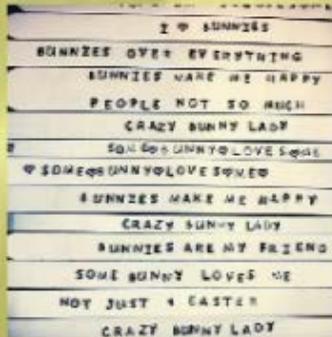
#NotJust4Easter Bunny T-Shirt
\$20.00



Love Us. Don't Leave Us Pin
\$1.50



#NotJust4Easter Bunny Pin
\$1.50



Hand-Stamped Bunny Themed Aluminum Bracelets
\$19.00



Hand-Stamped #NotJust4Easter Bunny Necklace (Coming Soon)
\$25.00

To support NotJust4Easter visit: www.notjust4easter.com

#NotJust4Easter

Space Coast
Animal Rights



- A vast majority of animals bought as Easter gifts will die by their first birthdays. Many others will be abandoned.
- Rabbits, chicks, and ducklings are very complicated animals and require special care. Their needs are not traditional, as with dogs and cats, and they will need to see an exotic vet that has had proper training.
- Rabbits, chicks, and ducklings are prey animals. This means they are very timid around unpredictability and children can often frighten them. An unsupervised play time between your child and animal can result in your child being bitten and scratched or the animal being mishandled and permanently injured.
- These animals need constant protection. A rabbit belongs in the house and the house needs to be bunny-proofed for safety. Chicks and ducklings belong in a proper coop where predators cannot reach them.
- If you are still willing to invite one of these animals to be a part of your family, please choose adoption. You can find adorable adoptables at www.petfinder.com.
- For more info on "Easter animal" care and the worldwide #NotJust4Easter Campaign, please visit www.notjust4easter.org.

A Novel By Monica Yoknis



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Terror Stalk
the
Museum

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The Development and Evolution of The Original Penelopads

by Sarah Jane Massucco

Lady Einstein and Edison were hutch bunnies rescued from a farm in Massachusetts. The farm had some loose bunnies who were all breeding like mad. Stace Fedan had lost her precious lionhead Fluffy, an 11 year old elderbun, about 3 months previously, and, upon seeing all these bunnies in tiny hutches her heart felt ready for another bun. She approached the owner and asked if she could buy one. He told her he would "give" them to her if she took two. So home she went with two boy (he assured her) buns.

Stace and family named them Einstein (lionhead) and Edison (part lionhead). Three days later Einstein gave birth to a stillborn bun. SHE was now Lady Einstein. Her husbun Edison immediately impregnated her and 30 days and 6 baby buns later.... Stace was now an 8 bun mum. The kits were born on Halloween night. They all looked like mom and dad except one was all black. They named that one Midnight and became attached to her. After 4 months they were able to adopt out all the babies but decided to keep "Middy". Middy earned the nickname Middy Moo because she is always the first in the food dish, like a little black cow. Now the happy threesome live together!





In 2016, Stace Fedan saw a Facebook post titled “Rabbit in urgent need of home - Massachusetts”. The post included photos of an emaciated, fawn-colored, big-eared bunny. For the rest of the day, Stace rechecked the post several times hoping that someone would say or do something to help such a frail-looking rabbit that was clearly in need of a loving home... but there wasn’t a single comment - nothing.

Stace decided to contact the shelter, and when the director answered the phone, she told Stace that, “Sadly, no one...” had contacted them about the rabbit. She told Stace that the staff had named the very sweet female rabbit “Pickles”. She said the rabbit, which had been found at the side of a road, had a number of issues - both ears were severely infected with mites, and were bloody and raw from her scratching them. X-rays showed Pickles had no food in her stomach. Once the rabbit arrived at the shelter, she was cared for and fed, but the director said, “She’s in really rough shape. We’re not sure she’s going to make it, but she sure is fighting hard.”

A week later Stace called the shelter again. The

director told Stace that Pickles – after receiving some much-needed medicine and attention – was doing much better and was hopping around the shelter. However, when Stace saw an updated photo of Pickles, she was still dangerously thin. After discussing it with her husband, Steve, and son, Hunter, Stace decided to adopt her. A couple weeks later, they finally got to meet their newly rescued rabbit at the shelter, and seven-year-old son Hunter walked up to her cage and said “It’s ok, Penelope – that’s your new name. You have a home now – you’re coming home with us!”

When they got her home, it was discovered their new six-pound addition to the family was a four-month-old Flemish Giant. Despite the excitement of having her home, frustration quickly followed after her initially well-learned litter box habits quickly turned into a peeing-on-the-furniture nightmare. On a daily basis, Penelope was peeing on their couch (as well as in her litter box), causing Stace to buy a couch cover as a deterrent – but this didn’t really help. Although the cover saved their couch from getting ruined, it became an inconvenience as it had to be changed, washed, and replaced multiple times daily.

Stace's friend Avril Dufresne, who had worked for many years in the veterinary field, took an interest in the family's new rabbit and asked if she could stop by for a visit. Avril and Stace had met through a Facebook group for rabbit owners – The New England House Rabbit Group. When Avril came to see Penelope, Stace offered her a box of old flannel sheets because Stace knew Avril was an avid sewer who might like to use the material for one of her craft-making projects. They didn't know it at the time but Avril gladly accepted the flannel material and offered to, "Make a pee pad for your couch...", and this was the moment that would lead to the launch of The Original Penelopads.

Once the pad was made, and on the couch, Penelope loved the softness of the flannel and was immediately drawn to the pad for lounging, leading the family to coin the phrase: "Tail tested – Penelope approved". And when she peed on it (and she did), it was easy to remove it and replace it with another clean pad, which was much less complicated than removing and cleaning an entire couch cover.

Over time, Penelope's accidents became less frequent, and she has since relegated her

Penelopad as a place of soft comfort. She still uses it frequently to stretch out her paws, groom herself, and take naps.

The Original Penelopads, brightly colored and fancifully patterned washable pads in several sizes took off on Facebook, and Stace and



Avril launched their business website, <https://www.penelopads.com> in February. The Original Penelopads donated \$1 from the sale of each pad in February to the House Rabbit Network. The Original Penelopads also donated many Penelopads to the Las Vegas Bunny rescue effort.

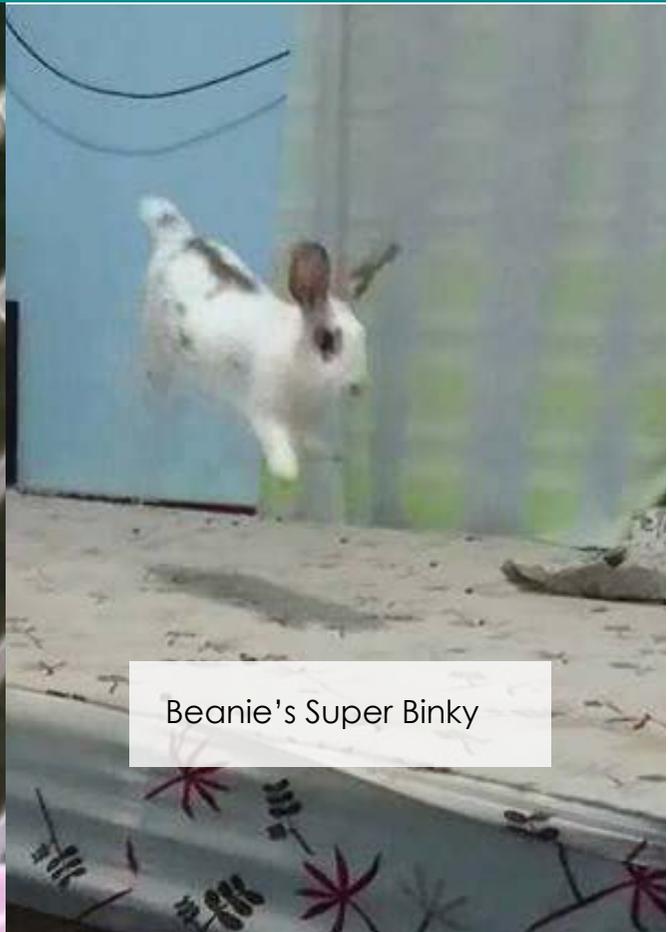
Check out Penelopads at: www.penelopads.com

Bunny Binkies

We had a few adorable binky pictures sent in for our Bunny Binky Pictorial. I love the fun they are having. Squeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!



Bacary's BIG binky

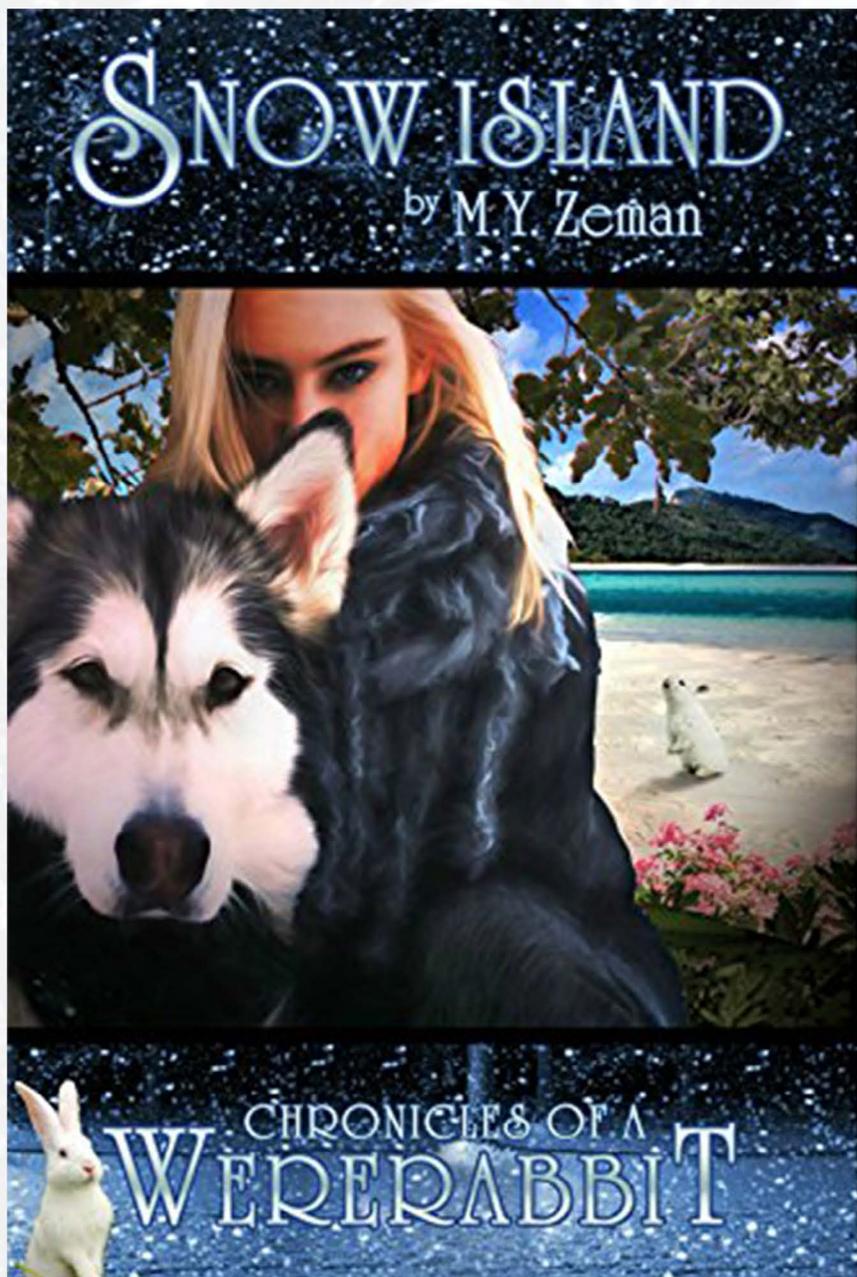


Beanie's Super Binky



Beanie's Binky Hop

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-Dustin Campbell, Bunnyzine



Snow faces her worst situations yet as she struggles to survive an island full of new creatures

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THE CHRONICLES OF A WERERABBIT CONTINUES



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Snow Bunny

Bunnyzine Bunny Bites

Bunny Bites are responses from readers to our question of the month.

Our question for this issue is:

What is your favourite thing about bunnies?

Monica Yoknis: They seem to know when we need them most.

Reika Xarann: How they know when you're upset and come over to comfort you when you're sad

Sünje Schwarz: Everything! They are the perfect companion, even though all my sheets have holes on them, and I step on poops frequently. With 30 bunnies in the house, the territorial marking just never stops.

Debbie Childers: I love bunny kisses and when you see them yawning and you can see their teeth which are so cute and well I guess I love everything about them!

Mary Bartkus: Their resilience. No matter what they have been through their love, trust, & unique personality will still surface with loving care & patience.

Christina Pederson: How happy and excited they get when they know a treat is coming. A bunny binky is the best thing ever

Wanda Laven Their flops and when they yawn. In fact everything.

Jentje Smith: Their larger than life personalities

DaLe Van ChriLa: Their affectionate nature and unique personality. They are smart and funny. Bunnies ar my world

Gina Marie Flanagan-Volpicelli: They are hilarious and have huge personalities! They know when you need them & they are so loving!

Angie Page: Loyalty & never ending love. Mine are my children & the air I breathe.

Danyealle Myst: They are soothing to pet and calmer than most other animals I've had

Janna Kaye Duvall: Their little feetsies!

Joyce Michelle Cohen: When they Binky and are full of happy energy

Gemma Thornhill: How they are soooo funny

Claudi Buch: They apologize everything

Katie Starr Rose: Their sassy personalities

Barb Shoji: EVERY SINGLE THING!!!!

Seana Hahn: Their calming presence.

Gemma Thornhill: So nosey!!

Kaitlyn Russell: Stubby front paws

Dustin Campbell: Their look of happiness when they are nomming on a banana

Participate in our next Bunny Bites

We will ask a question for our next issue on our Facebook page so check there to enter.

<https://www.facebook.com/bunnyzinemag/>

Winnipeg Rabbit Lovers Unite to Help Man and His Rabbit Find Pet-Friendly Housing

By Iris Klimczuk, Bunnyzine Development Team

Many of us know how challenging finding pet-friendly rental housing can be once we mention we have house rabbits. This was the case for Byron Heino from Winnipeg this winter. On January 31st, his comment under a Bunnyzine post about emotional support rabbits caught my eye:

Byron wrote: "I can't find a place that's rabbit friendly, lots of places that are pet friendly, but rabbits are the exception, I'm fine with being homeless in Winnipeg and the -30 windchill but my bunny Huggs isn't"

The thought of anyone and their pet rabbit being homeless in the dead of winter in a -30C windchill so disturbed me, I immediately wanted to try to help — despite the fact that I knew absolutely no one in Winnipeg, nor even in the whole province of Manitoba! But there was social media! I first thought of all my Canadian Facebook friends, and reached out to a friend living in Calgary, Alberta, a neighboring province, to ask if she knew anyone in Winnipeg, Manitoba who

might have a place to rent to someone with a house rabbit. She didn't, but offered to ask if her circle of local friends might.

My next idea was to post a comment on the Bunnyzine thread suggesting Byron reach out to the local media about his plight, in the hopes that one of them might pick up his story and run a human interest feature on a local newscast there.

Then, I remembered a newer rabbit & guinea

pig rescue had been founded in Winnipeg called Popcorns and Binkies Rescue Haven. I left a comment for Byron on the Bunnyzine thread suggesting he contact them directly to ask if they might be able to assist.

I screenshot Byron's Facebook plea for rabbit-friendly housing on the Bunnyzine page and messaged it to Popcorns and Binkies rescue, asking whether they might have any local pet-friendly housing leads for Byron and his rabbit or if they could be of any assistance locating housing for them. An immediate response came back from Cindy at the rescue, who said she didn't know of anywhere rabbit-friendly in the needed price range off the top of her head, but she wanted to help.

36 hours passed by, when the thought of homeless Byron and his rabbit, Huggs, in the freezing cold in Winnipeg, Manitoba, returned. I messaged Popcorns and Binkies Rescue Haven again, asking if they could assist Byron with a media contact to have his story covered on a local TV station there. To my delight, I learned Cindy had already been in

touch with Byron. He had reached out to them and by pure chance, had happened to walk right past Cindy's workplace!

"It was obvious to me when I met Byron that he is a very dedicated bunny parent," said Cindy. "I met Huggs, and she was the sweetest thing! We at the rescue knew we wanted to do everything we could to help them find at least a temporary housing solution for them."





The rescue then graciously offered to temporarily board Huggs, to allow Byron to more easily search for a suitable affordable place where both could live together. Byron found it very difficult to be without Huggs, given their close bond. While in temporary care of Popcorns and Binkies, Huggs went for a 'well health check' and a nail trim at a local vet and was found to be in excellent health.

What Byron didn't know while he was searching for housing, was that Popcorns and Binkies was holding a special fundraiser for him and Huggs via their Facebook page, to help them with needed items and food once settled in their new pet-friendly housing. I shared their fundraiser across various Facebook rabbit groups and also donated myself.

The happy news that Byron and Huggs had been reunited in rabbit-friendly housing together came on February 15th, when this photo appeared on

the Popcorns and Binkies Rescue Haven Facebook page:

"Huggs and her dad were reunited in their temporary home tonight! Byron was overwhelmed - as are we - at the AMAZING outpour of support from all of our Facebook page followers from near and far! Thanks to your generosity, we were able to start them off on the right foot. The rescue, along with Huggs and her dad, would like to thank all those who donated!"

Byron and Huggs were accompanied by Cindy to their new temporary housing, along with hay, food, toys and treats for Huggs. Food and toiletries were also donated for Byron, as was some clothing and a warm winter coat. In all, some CDN\$350 was donated in cash, gift cards and goods, from people near and far.

Byron posted his thanks via the Popcorns and Binkies FB page:



Thanks to all those in the house rabbit community - in Winnipeg and beyond - who came together to help Byron and Huggs in their time of need!

We thank Popcorns & Binkies Rabbit Haven and encourage you visit
<https://www.facebook.com/popcornsandbinkies/>
www.popcornsandbinkies.org

The Bunnyzine Dream

We hope you've enjoyed this edition and it is our hope that, one day, we can help rescues with money from our advertisers. In order to do this, we need a larger audience.

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