

My name is
SKYE

Marian Hailey-Moss Marc Chalvin

Publisher: Color The World With Kindness Books

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Editor: Editorial Services of L.A.

Art Editor: Milt Kass

Print Formatting: Sue Morgan

Special thanks to Judy Schwartz and Lois Meredith

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ISBN 13: 978-0-578 80006-6

Published and printed in the U.S.A.

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This book was made possible by a grant from
E. ALLEN KENT

“I dream that someday all the
animals in the world could have
their very own Isabelle.”

SKYE

In a land far away, not too long ago,
a whole lot of us were
rescued from a bad place.
I was known as just “Dog” there.



Here in California USA my name is Skye.



I came from a South Korean dog-meat farm. That's where the farmers thought of dogs as things.

When Isabelle came with the rescue team and looked at me with my five roly poly pups, I felt someone at last could know the real me.



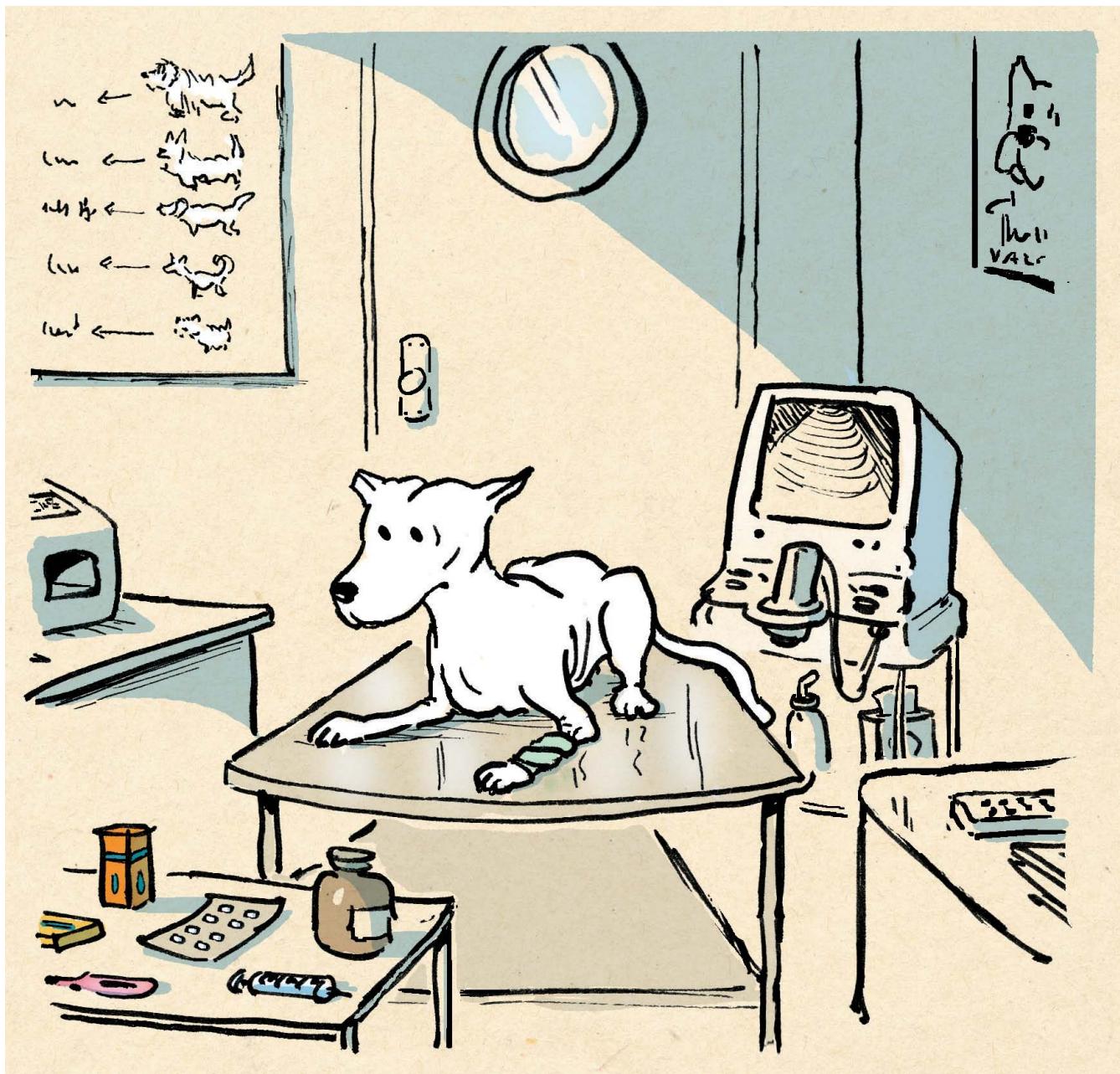
We dogs, like everyone else, have a soul.
It's what makes us precious and special.
When souls are set free, they go on to
heaven. And there were plenty of dogs
going to heaven on that farm. Dogs are
able to see souls. They look like shimmering
butterflies with rainbow colored wings.



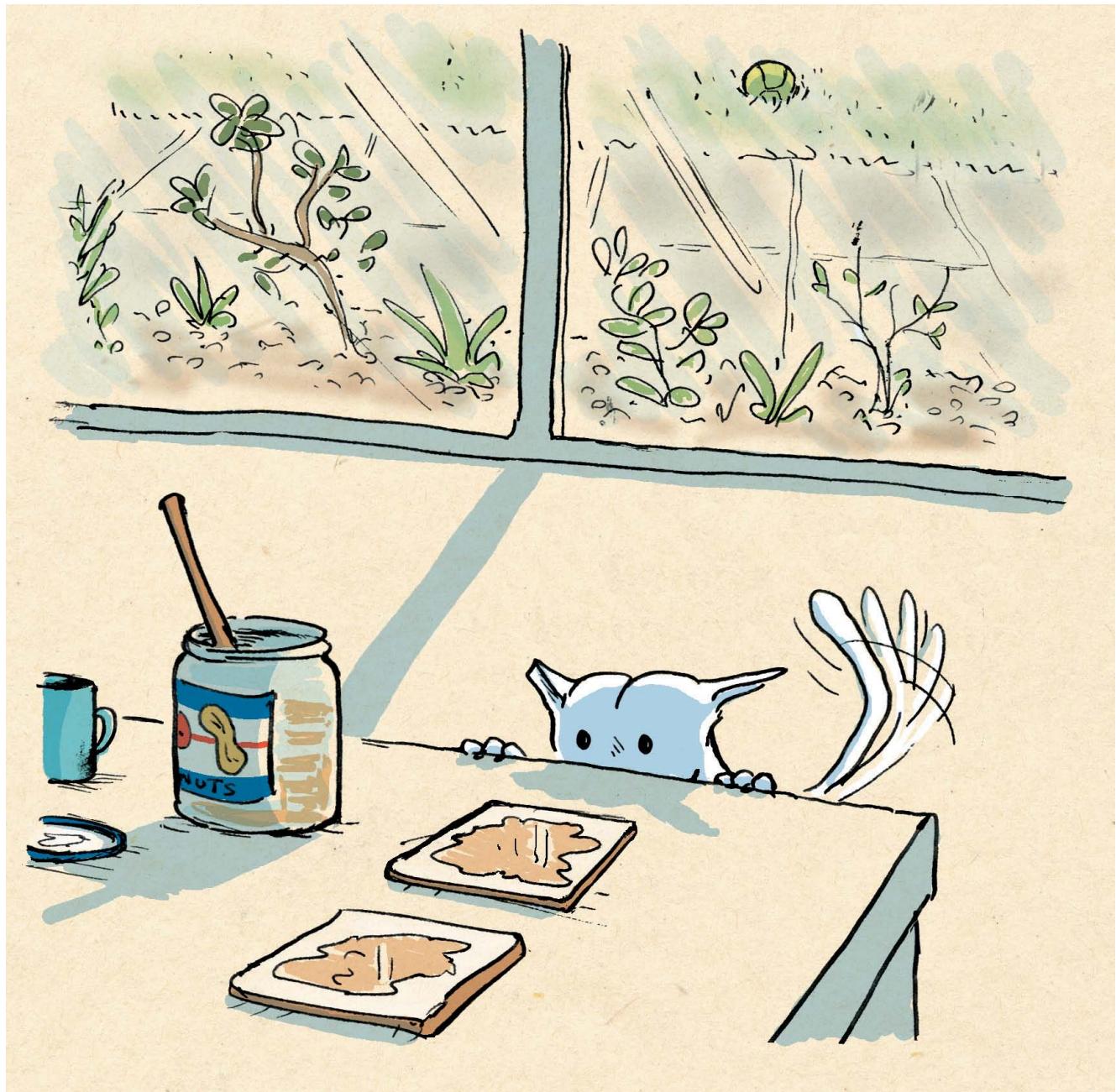
I was packed in a traveling carrier and flown halfway around the world to my forever home. Even though Isabelle had rescued me it was hard to trust her. A tiny door to my heart would open and then the wind of doubt would slam it shut. I was still afraid.



It didn't help that the morning after my arrival, Isabelle had to take me to the veterinarian. She did a thorough check-up and bandaged my broken front leg. She told Isabelle I might lose my front leg as it was in pretty bad shape. She gave her medicine for me to take and said I was about a year and a half old.



I'm a vegetarian. No surprise there. After eating slop, real food tasted funny. I was skinny and sickly, so Isabelle kept trying to find something I'd like. I gained weight eating peanut butter sandwiches.



After a while, the yard became my safe place. There is lots of green grass and open space like a huge, friendly carrier. Isabelle's husband Peter and I play hide and seek. He and Isabelle try everything to be kind and close to me.

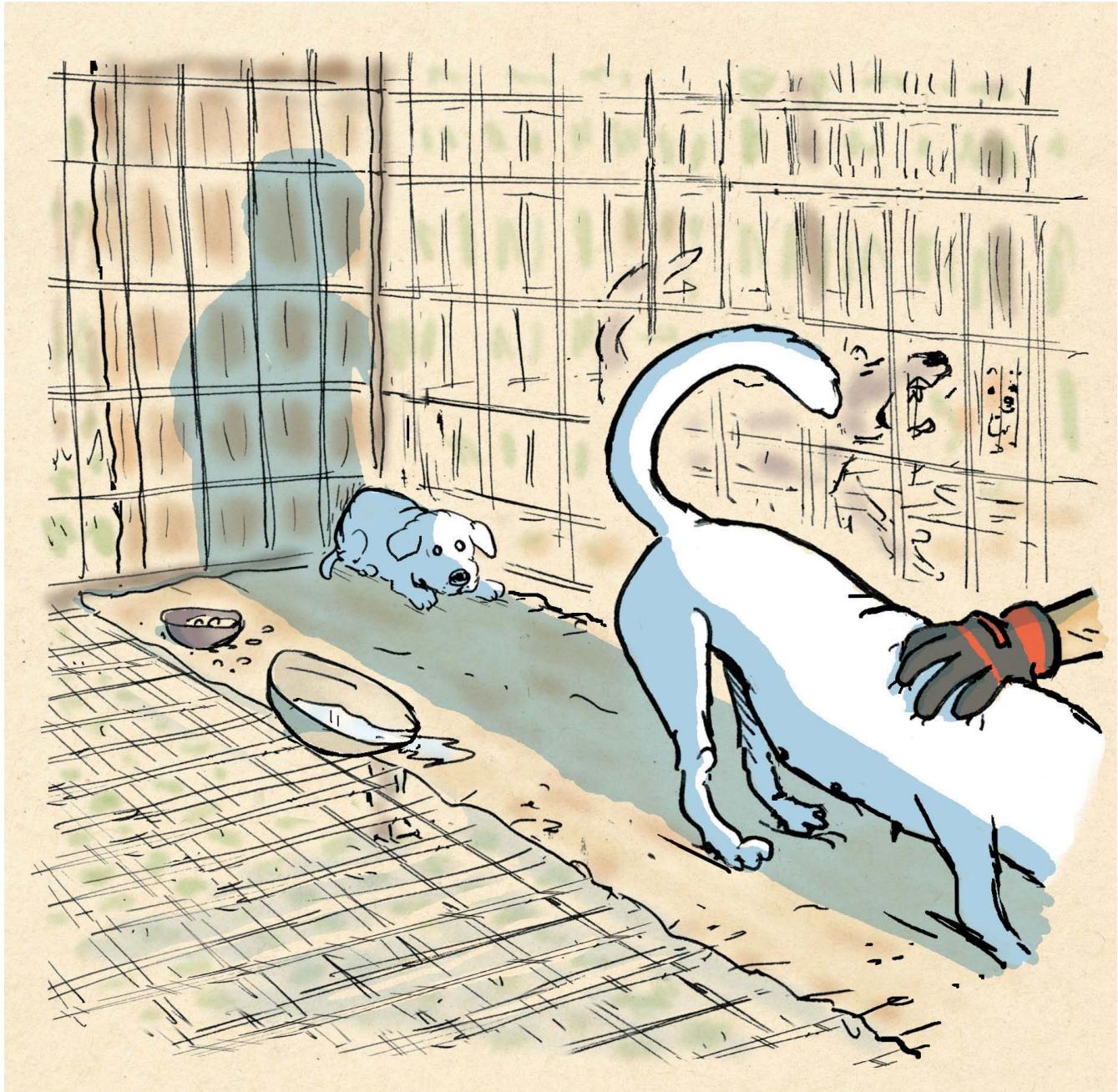
It's not easy being adored.



I *love* my toys... And a few things I've
borrowed make me really happy . . .

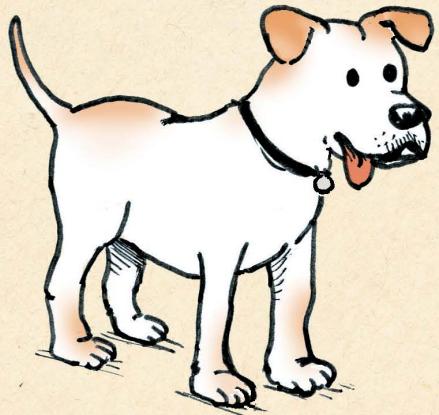


Every now and then, I get night terrors.
I'd see the farmer coming again to take
away my mom; she never came back.
I was only a puppy. I never was the same
after that.

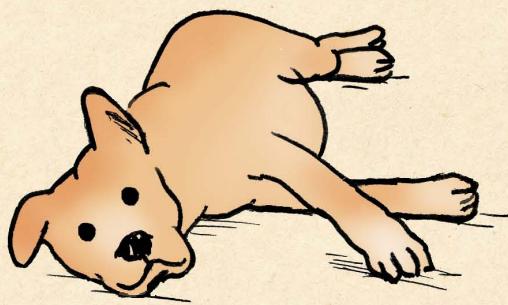


My own five pups were rescued. Isabelle showed me pictures. They looked healthy and happy in their forever homes. The boys were named Buckley, Taro, and Soju, and the girls were called Coco and Wendy. I keep their memories in my heart.

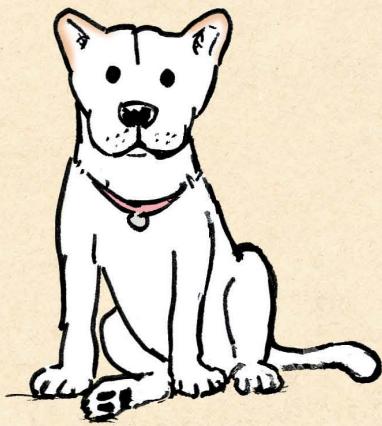
Buckley



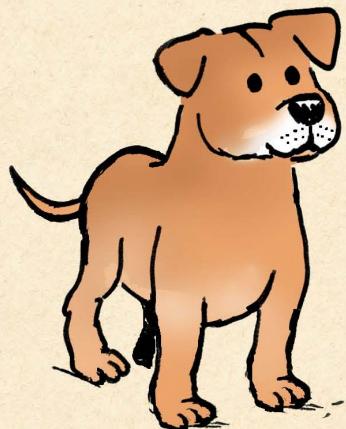
Taro



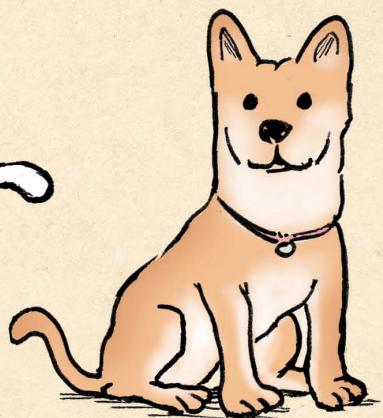
Coco



Soju



Wendy



Isabelle wants me to feel safe inside the house. So she puts treats and toys everywhere.



The other night, Isabelle and her husband Peter tried something new. They left me alone for the first time. *I* was cool about it.



We practice “socialization.” Isabelle and Peter look at me looking at them looking at me. And then they settle in to look at a movie on the iPad. I take a peek every now and then. People look too big and scary on the TV screen.



I am supposed to wear a collar. . . . But it
tastes so yummy.

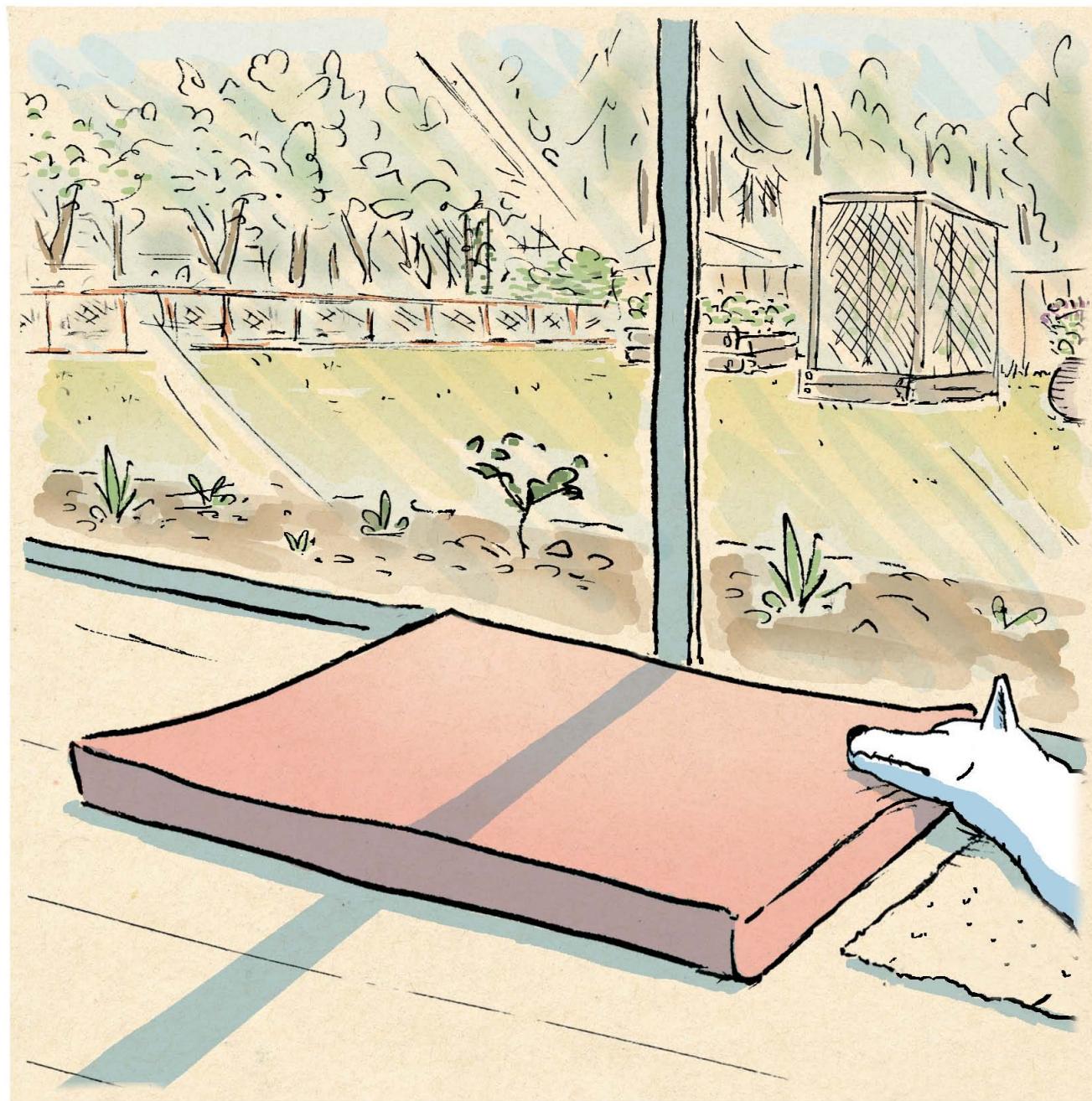


They got me another collar. Isabelle said dogs wear collars around the neck. There's a thing called a leash that hooks onto the collar. I'm supposed to be at one end of the leash while Isabelle holds the other end. She said all dogs do it. It's called taking a walk.

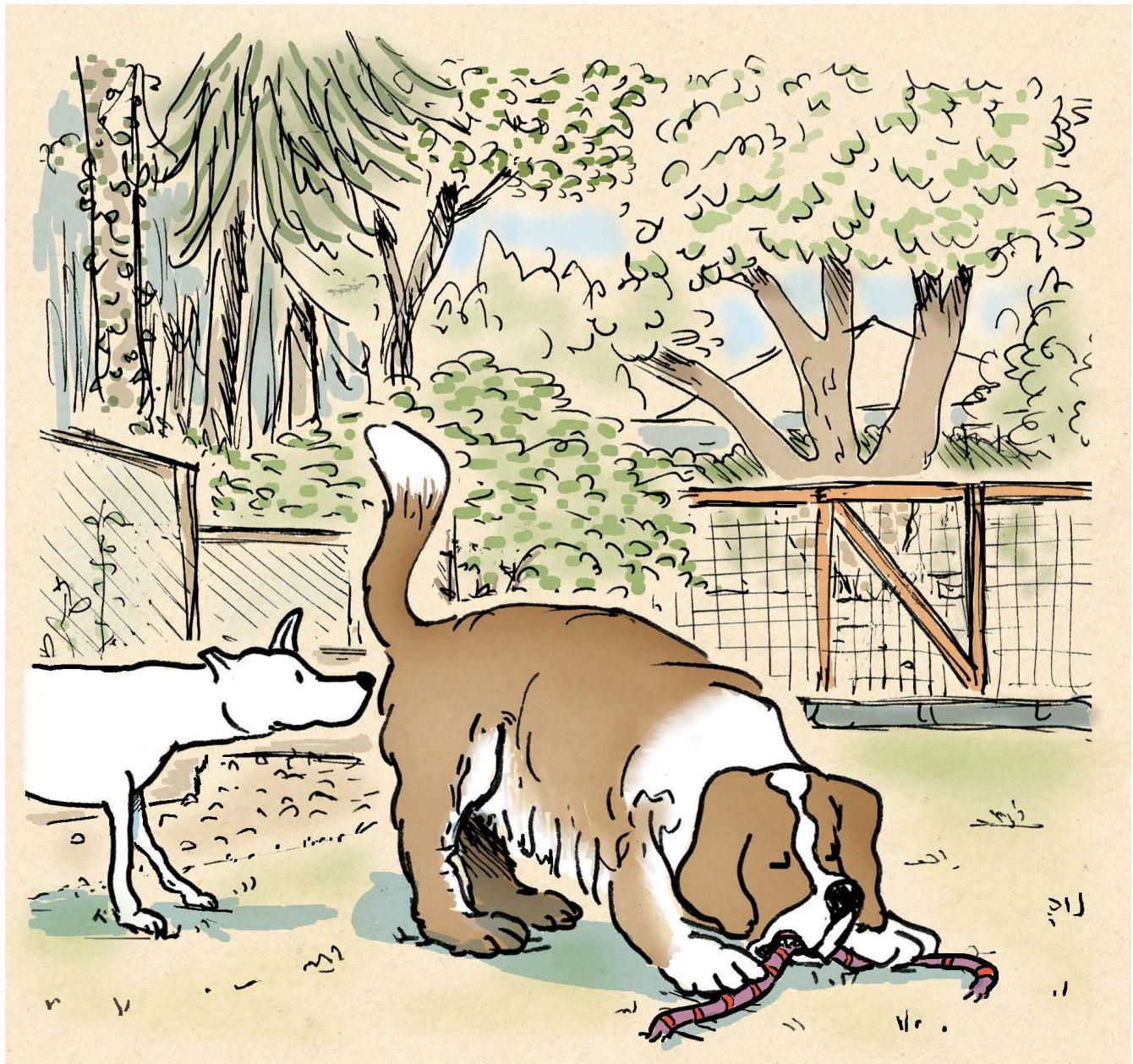


Then there is the wonderful bed. We slept
on the wire floor of our cages.

So for now I'll use the bed as a pillow and
slowly work up to full dog.



Yesterday, Big Rufus came for a play date. Isabelle wanted me to learn to play well with others. We dogs welcome friends doggie style. We don't shake hands like humans do.



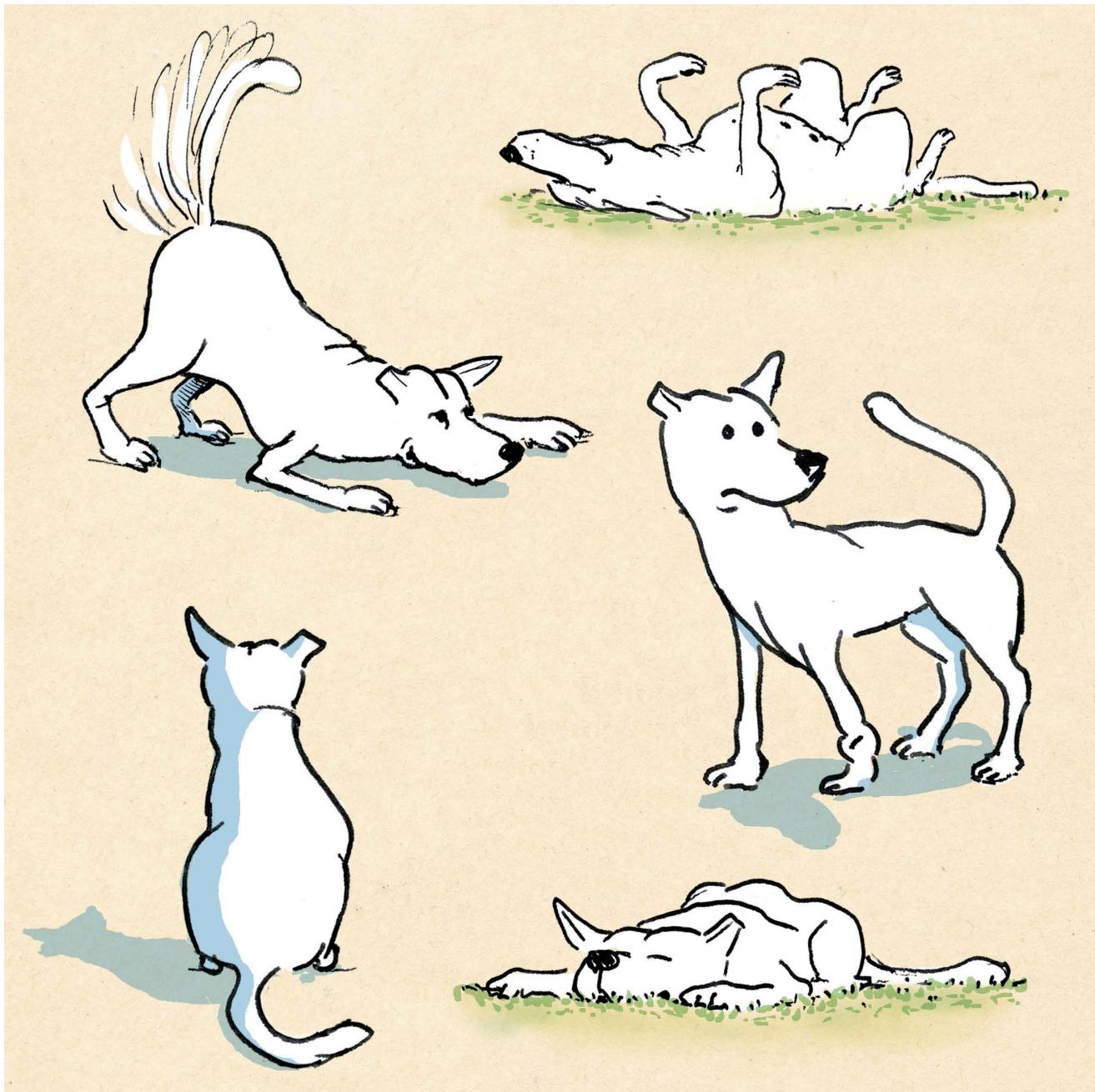
I got a bit rough with the diggy moles and the sassy squirrels. Sometimes something gets into me and fires me up.



Like I said before, my leg got broken. It healed thanks to good care from the veterinarian and Isabelle. It's crooked, so I'll always limp. But nothing stops me from my zoomies. I feel like Supergirl with my zoom zoom sessions.



I'm a dog with many moods. I can get pretty testy at the veterinarian's and when visitors come to our home. But I also can cool out in front of the chicken coop or live it up with my toys—or just enjoy Isabelle and her husband's company . . . at a distance. All in all, life is good.



Today I let Isabelle pet me. It took a long time and a lot of courage on my part. Because where I came from, when a human touches you, it doesn't end well. But here in my new home, touching means love.



Isabelle puts the chickens to rest at night.
I'd be glad to help.



Look at that!

Little Curry always runs to Isabelle and leaps right into her arms. Curry is a rescue, too. Maybe I'll be able to hug soon.

I'm so thankful Isabelle rescued us and takes good care of us.

She acts as if we bring her joy. I dream that someday all the animals in the world could have their very own Isabelle.



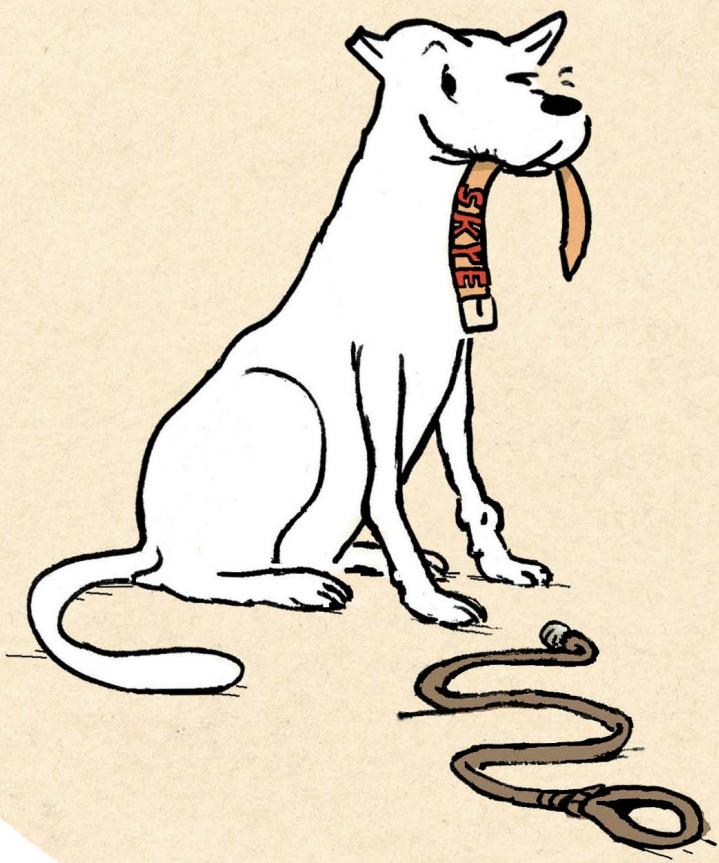
Even if we dogs don't understand all the things that some humans do, we can feel when someone loves us. I know Isabelle loves me.

Someday, I'll be able to give back that love.
It takes time.

I know she will give me all the time I need.
She is my forever home.



But I may not ever be ready for that
“collar thing.”



ISABELLE'S JOURNEY

In September 2019, Isabelle got to join the Humane Society International team in South Korea to close a dog meat farm. It was quite emotional for her the first day she set foot on the farm. Ninety dogs were locked up in small dirty cages with nothing to do, not even a blanket to sleep on. It was hard to witness. It reminded her of the egg farm she visited a few years prior, where all the hens were tightly confined in cages. While walking down the rows of cages, she met the eyes of one of the breeding mothers who was with five rambunctious teddy-bear like puppies. Isabelle fell in love and knew that she would bring her home to be part of her family. She named her Skye.

Adopting a dog from such a place takes a great deal of patience and love. Skye's broken leg and open wound had to be addressed immediately. And then the long journey from trauma to trust.

Our book tries to show in a whimsical way a little bit of that journey.

For every dog that is rescued there are thousands more that are still imprisoned in meat farms. And there are 27 million farmed animals killed every day in the USA alone. Perhaps we are long overdue for embracing a plant-based diet. One that is cruelty free and healthier for people, the animals, and our environment.

Isabelle is the founder of Clorofil.org. Clorofil is an all-volunteer animal advocacy nonprofit and micro-sanctuary in the San Francisco Bay area.

WHAT YOU CAN DO

Adopt a dog from Humane Society International

Donate to Humane Society International (www.hsi.org)

Enjoy a plant-based diet. In one day, you would
save one farmed animal's life and

1110 gallons water

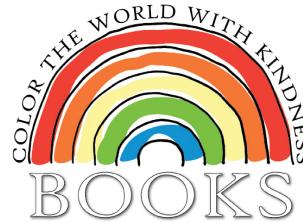
40 lbs. grain

30 sq. ft. forest

20 lbs. CO₂

ISABELLE and SKYE





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– author –

Marian lives and writes in New York City. She advocates a plant-based diet and compassion for animals.

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MARC CHALVIN

– illustrator –

Marc is a Parisian artist who fills his drawings and animations with life, wit and whimsy.

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E. ALLEN KENT

– patron –

Lives in Seattle and has been a renaissance man of the theatre, dance, and opera.

Books for Kids by Marian and Marc

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LOVEY's Travels

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A Dog Named Randall – Co-authored with Mark Wilk

TAMING SOPHIE One Dream at a Time – Co-authored with David Seiple

A Palace for Peepers – Co-authored with Andrea End

Milky Whey's Dream – Co-authored with Chris Stover

Maggie the Chicken – Co-authored with Chris Stover

Mister Pepper's Secret – Co-authored with Chris Stover

An Elephant Called Butterfly – Co-authored with Lois Meredith

An Elephant Called Mira

Peacefood with Virgil the Elephant

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NALA the Little Elephant

FREDDIE the Runaway Cow

CHA CHA Chicken

A Jindo dog named Skye was rescued from a South Korean dog meat farm. The story tells about her ups and downs of learning to be a dog in her loving forever home in California U.S.A. A heartwarming story revealing the dedication and patience of animal activist Isabelle and her husband Peter and one lucky dog trying to understand kindness.

