

I NEVER MET MY MOM, AND I HAVE NEVER BEEN OUTDOORS. IT'S HARD FOR ME TO WALK BECAUSE I HAVE BEEN BRED TO BE VERY TOP-HEAVY, AND THEY PUT GROWTH-PROMOTING DRUGS IN MY FEED. IT'S HARD TO BREATHE BECAUSE I LIVE IN A FILTHY BARN WITH 40,000 OTHER BIRDS. MY FEET STING FROM THE AMMONIA BURNS I GET FROM STANDING IN FILTH.

ONE OF THESE DAYS, I WILL BE TAKEN TO SLAUGHTER, WHERE I WILL LIKELY HAVE MY LEGS AND WINGS BROKEN AND MY THROAT CUT WHILE I'M FLAPPING, TERRIFIED, HUNG UPSIDE DOWN, AND IF I'M "LUCKY," I WON'T BE SCALDED TO DEATH IN A VAT OF BOILING-HOT WATER. I AM THE 99% — OF

ANIMALS KILLED FOR FOOD IN AMERICA'S CORPORATE, INTENSIVE CONFINEMENT-STYLE FACTORY FARMS.

I DON'T WANT TO DIE.
PLEASE HELP ME: GO VEGAN!

PETA