

My name is Alexis Horowitz and I have a 1 year old potbelly who is the LIGHT OF MY LIFE!

My story in a nutshell is I was researching getting a pet to fill the lonely pet void and came across a few articles about "mini pigs" and me being an animal sucker I fell instantly in love and NEEDED to have one in my life! So I did some research on them (not enough at that point) and contacted a lady here in Hollywood, FL named Marlent Piedra of "oink oink mini pig farm"....She wanted \$1200 for a little baby blue eyed girl originally named "Glory", she came from Smokey and Porkey who seemed to look tiny, but then again here I was uneducated on whats a small pig and whats actually a stinkin baby that is being impregnated!!!! She was the only girl out of 6 piggies in the litter and boy was she a scrappy little fighter, battled her brothers to no end. So the lady weaned her YOUNG and she was handed over to me with a small manual at 4 weeks old. I cried the entire way home and thought to myself Oh goodness shes a babbbyy what did I do ?? Did I take her too young!?! I just cried and cried. I got her home and put her in her ADORABLE piggyland I created for her and she slowly started to trust me and so forth. I tell you I CRIEDDDDD trying to understand the concept of why is she not loving me like a puppy etc....then everything I did read kicked in and was like you are her mom now lets go.....She was such a spunky lil piglet and had us laughing at alllll hours of the day and night. I had her spayed in December and she just calmed down IMMENSELY! And while we were at the vet, she proceeded to tell me that she will be 60lbs plus and I sat down and laughed and said "but I thought she was a mini pig" and the vet laughed and she said "oh honey they don't really exist but in comparison to a farm pig she is a mini"! I went home and cried and thought how is she going to manage all that weight on her with those little arms?! So everyday I would read a new article on piggys and just kept reading and googling and so forth. One morning we woke up as our normal morning routine and I noticed she was MUCHHHH BIGGER than when she went to bed! ahahahahahahah she had a growth spurt over night I swear I couldn't believe it! So I contacted her breeder and let her know what the vet told me word for word and this woman had the GAUL to call me a liar! As if I overfed my pig overnight and so forth and it was all my fault. I battled her up and down left and right wrote the most heartfelt gut wrenching email (best I ever written) and she was so short and curt with me I just couldn't continue to battle her with everything I had and got little to no response from her. I wasn't looking for anything as far as financial reimbursement or anything like that but at least acknowledge she isn't going to stay small. I had questions I was curious and this woman just gave me the cold shoulder or just basically sent me a text saying she was in the hospital and never heard back from her. I gave up and just started learning on my own and learned about sanctuaries and etc.... I was one of those bait n switch stories but the best part is that I LOVE MY PIG LIKE NO OTHER! I have all the legal recourse in the world but not worth the fight at the end of the day to stress out over a CRAPPY LYING BREEDER. so I let go of the anger I had pent up over it and now I just would have her FLAGGED if I ever saw her approach any of my people or I would just educate all my friends who inquire about getting one to NOT get one from a Breeder but a Rescue. Man if I knew what I know now, sheeeeeeshhhhhhh lol



So that's the legist of Squishy Kosher Pickle and how I got her and such.

Thank you for listening, I am sure this all sounds too familiar! I am just grateful my story has a WONDERFUL HAPPY ENDING!

xoxoxox

Alexis Horowitz & Squishy Kosher Pickle

