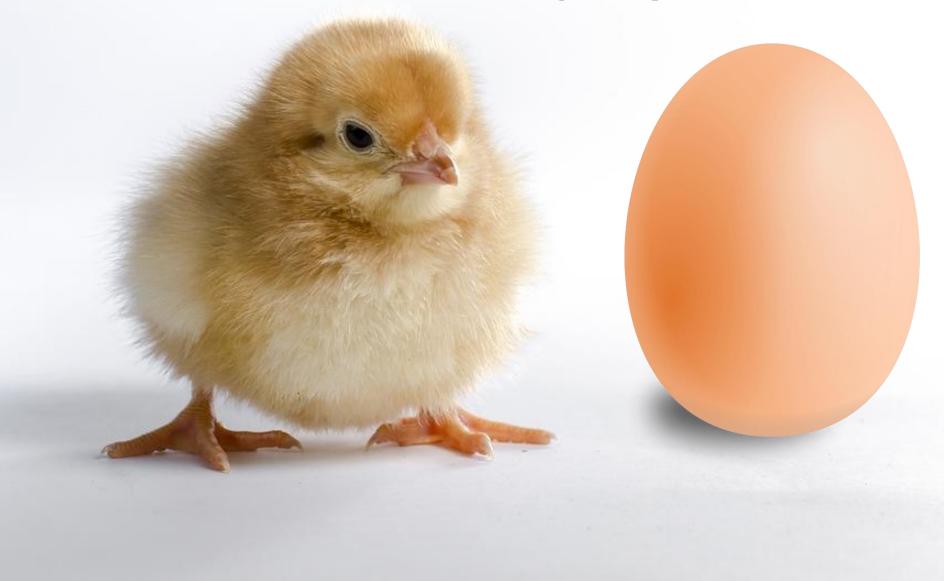


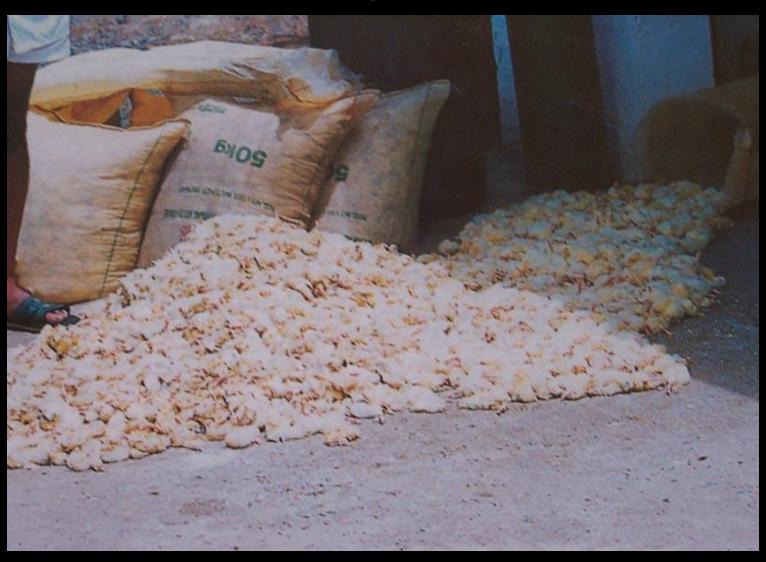
The life of a laying hen



You say I am the lucky one ...



because I get to live



and my brothers don't.



You incarcerate me in a wire cage,



in a space so tight



I can't even stretch my wings.



To prepare me for life in a cage ...



you cut off my beak.



My beak is to me ...



what your fingers & lips are to you.



You do this because



you say I am a cannibal



and peck my cage-mates.



But in my natural environment ...



I peck up to 15 000 times a day.



My whole being is to forage & peck.



You laugh



when I try to dust-bath on wire.



What a stupid bird, I hear you say.



but that's what I've always done



to keep myself clean ...



before I became a unit



of mass production.



To get to the food in front ...



I have to clamber over my cage-mates.



That's why you detoe me,



so that I won't scratch out ...



their feathers in the process.



I will die never having basked ...



in the warmth of the sun ...



nor felt the earth beneath my feet.



DID YOU KNOW?

My visual sense is highly developed ...



I see more colours than you.



DID YOU KNOW? I have at least 31 vocalizations.



Chicks vocalize to one another ...



from within their eggs ...



as well as to their mother sitting on the eggs.



DID YOU KNOW?

According to a recent study

by Siobhan Abeyesinghe of the Biophysics Group at Silsoe Research Institute in London....



chickens do not just live in the present,



but can anticipate the future ...



and demonstrate self-control,



attributes previously only credited ...



to humans and other primates.



In South Africa there are ...



24.5 million hens like me ...



trapped in battery cages for life.



Do you still think I am the lucky one?



Our fate is in your hands.



Know the truth behind your purchase







CAGES

CONFINED TO CAGE FOR LIFE

BARNS

SQUASHED BUT ABLE TO STRETCH

FREE RANGE

FREE TO ROAM AND FORAGE



www.animalvoice.org