

How does  
YOUR baby say:



“Don’t Let Him Kill Me!”?

*Should any baby have to?*

# **Every Year, Millions of Newborns Are Killed For Their Mothers' Milk**

**All babies born to females used for milk production are torn  
from their mothers shortly after birth.**

They are barely days old, umbilical chord still attached, coat still slick from the birth fluids, legs wobbly, eyes unfocused. They are defenseless. They are frightened. They cry pitifully for their mothers.

**They all beg for their mothers in language that  
requires no translation.**

They live their entire short lives as orphans, their only experience of mother love, one of yearning for it, their only experience of emotional connection, one of absence. Soon, the memory of the mother's face, her voice, her scent will fade, but the painful, irrepressible longing for her warmth will still be there.

At four months old, the "veal" calves are corralled into trucks and hauled to slaughter. As they are dragged onto the killing floor, they are still looking for their mothers, still desperately needing her nurturing presence, especially at that dark time when they are frightened and needing protection more than ever in the midst of the terrible sights, and sounds, and scents of death all around them, and, in their despair, in their want for a shred of consolation and protection, most try to suckle the fingers of their killers.

**All dairy production, including Organic,  
is predicated on ripping apart mother and child.**

**Dairy consumers perpetuate this  
intentional cruelty with their purchases.**

## **You Can Stop It! GoVeganNow.com**



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