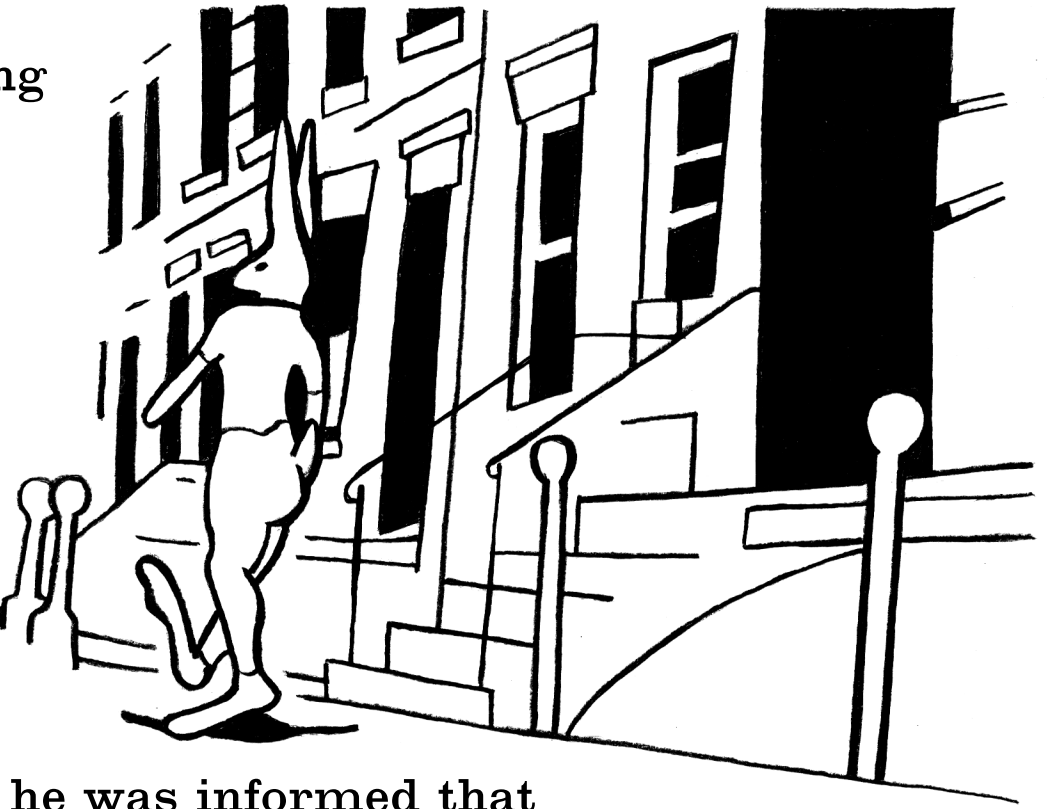
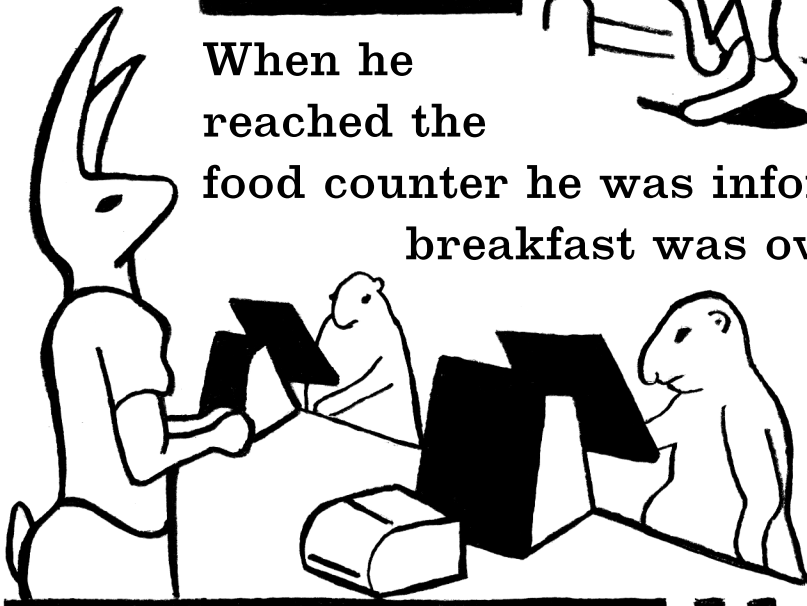


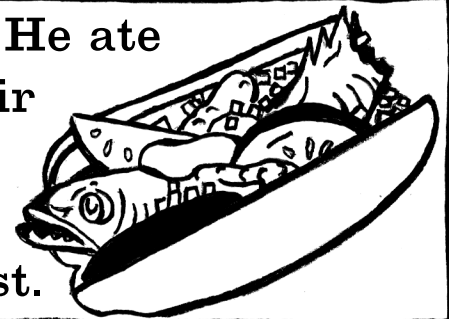
It was now morning and Rabbit hadn't been awake that early for a long time. A fast food breakfast was the perk of an early riser.



When he reached the food counter he was informed that breakfast was over.



He ate their lunch for breakfast.



Halfway home he began to feel very ill. Walking slowly was not an option, and walking quickly would certainly take its toll.







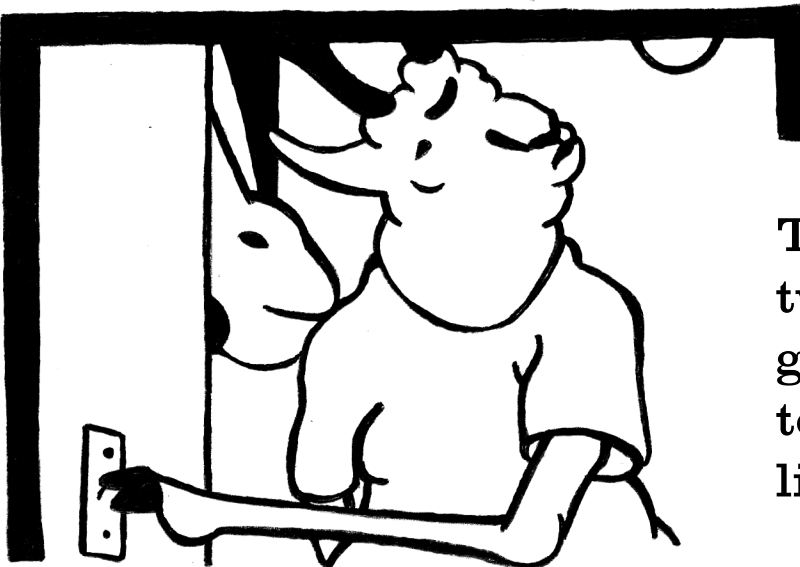
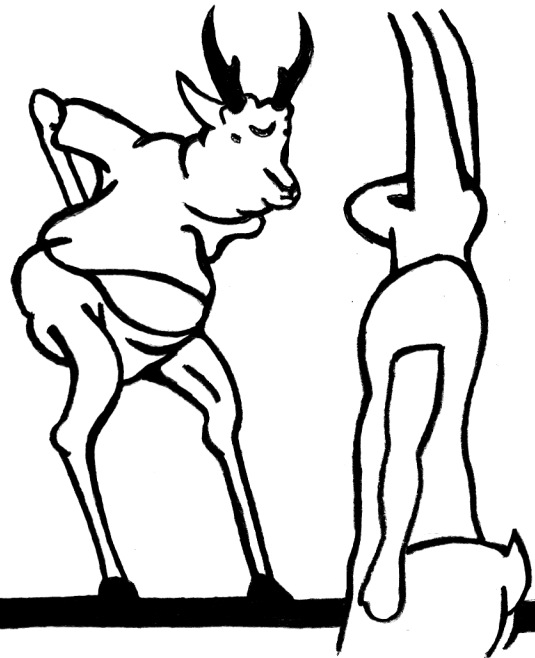
Their conversation was interrupted by an Antelope. The Antelope was the owner of the nightclub. He told Rabbit that he was there the night of the slaughter, and was very impressed by his performance. Rabbit remembered seeing the Antelope that night. He was the first animal to run out the door. Rabbit had known many Antelopes in the past that could run circles

around him. Years of drug and alcohol abuse had left this one looking like a pigmy barrel-belly Goat, and the way he ran looked comical.



The Antelope gave Rabbit a tour of his club. He spoke in circles and repeated himself. At inappropriate points in the conversation the Antelope would stop speaking and look at the Rabbit, as if he were expecting a response. It was an uncomfortable tour.

Eventually the Antelope showed Rabbit the stage and asked him if he would be interested in performing.



The Antelope offered him two nights a week with good pay, then proceeded to show Rabbit every light switch in the place.