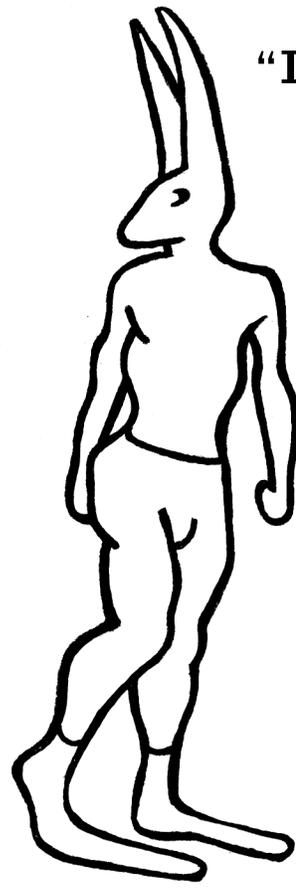
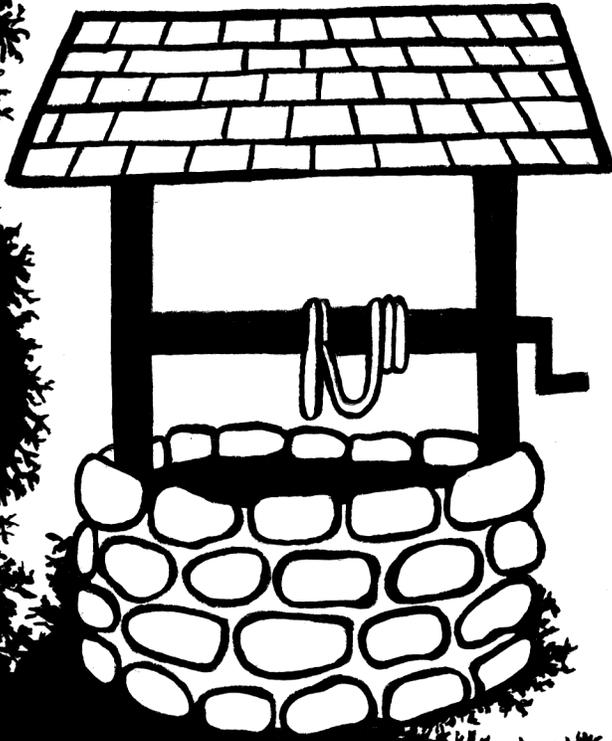


Rabbit's Dream:

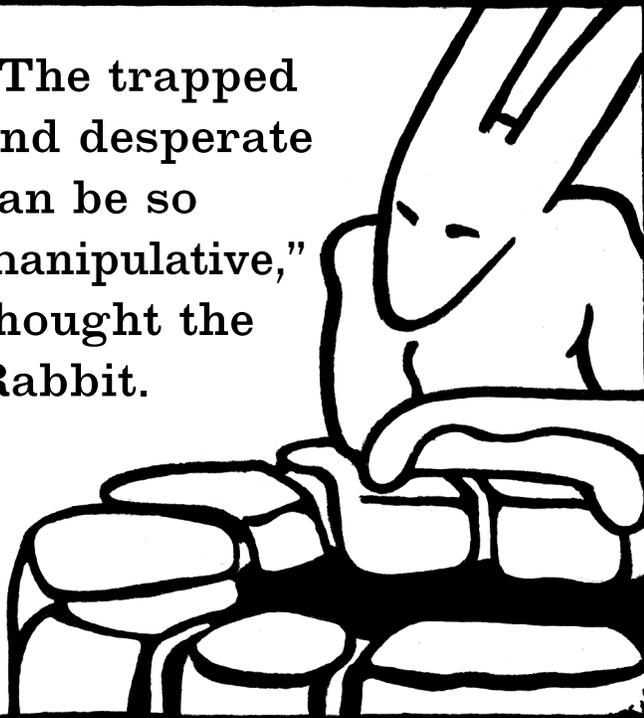


"I wish you all the luck in the world," called a voice from the bottom of a well.



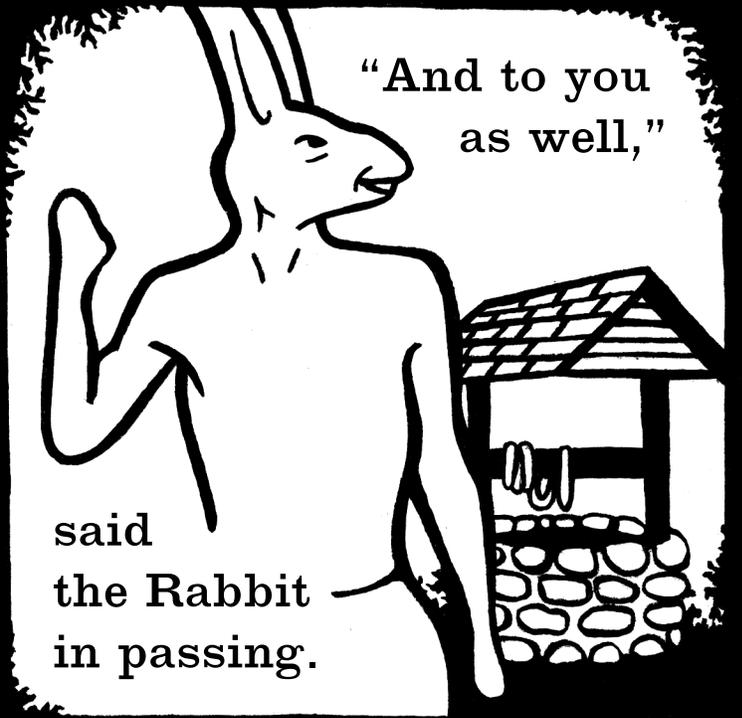
Rabbit felt that this stranger would never have taken the time to give a passer-by his blessings if it were not for his need of a rescuer.

"The trapped and desperate can be so manipulative," thought the Rabbit.

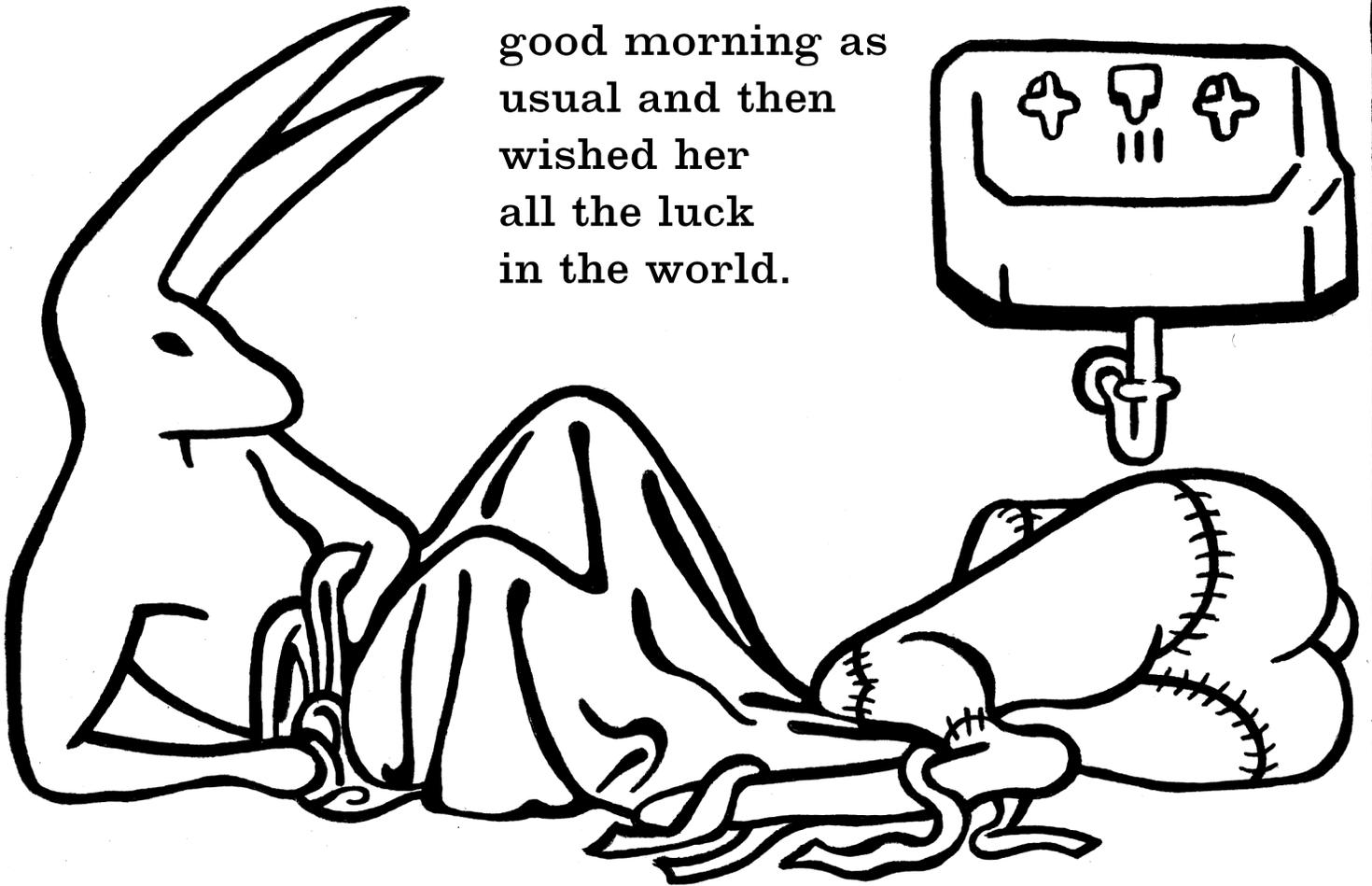


"And to you as well,"

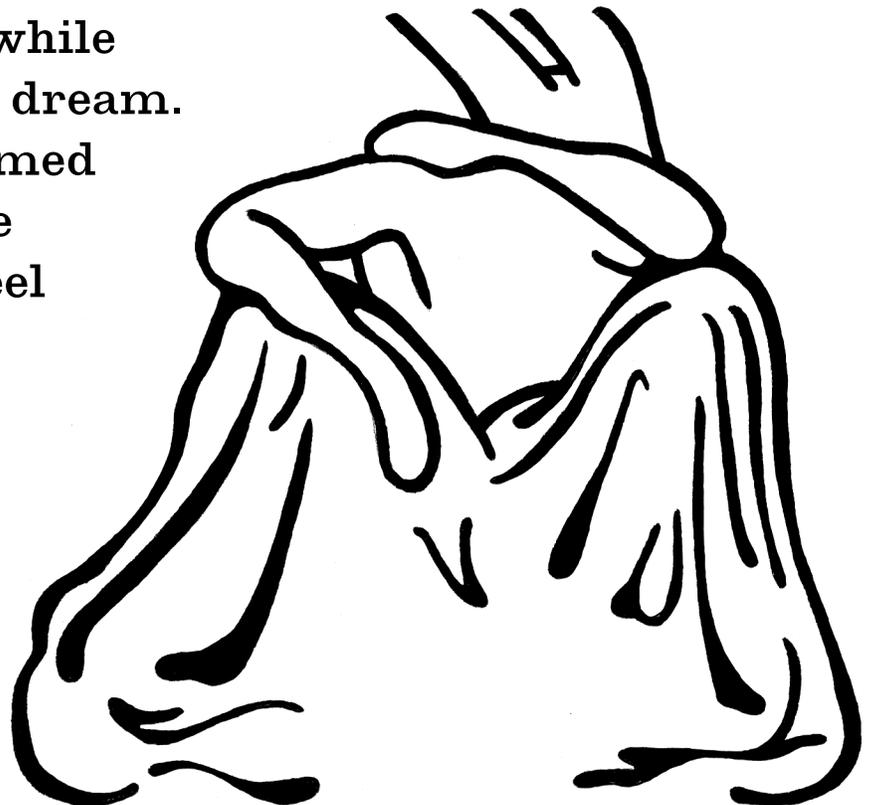
said the Rabbit in passing.



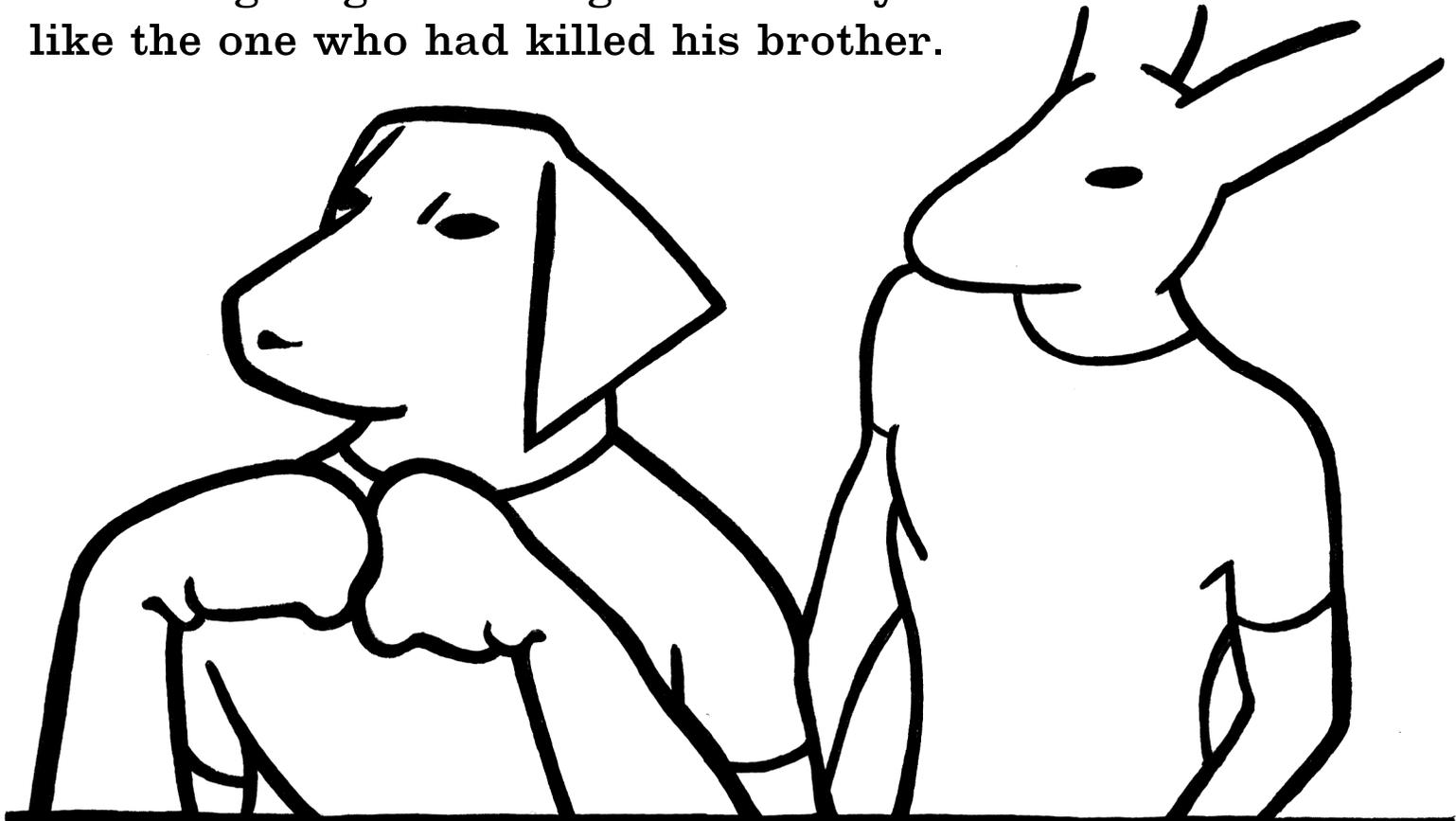
Rabbit awoke in the early afternoon. Vy lay in the corner at the foot of his bed. He bid her a good morning as usual and then wished her all the luck in the world.



He watched her for a while and thought about his dream. At first his dream seemed humorous, but as time passed he started to feel ashamed of himself. He hoped that a night would come when he would be able to dream of these circumstances again so he could behave differently.



Rabbit went to work. When he arrived he was startled by a Hunting Dog. This Dog looked very much like the one who had killed his brother.



The Dog sat alone at the bar. Rabbit informed the Dog that the club was not yet open. The Dog told Rabbit that he was waiting to speak with the Squirrel about

a job. Rabbit nodded and left the room. Rabbit passed the Squirrel in the hallway and, without a hello, told the Squirrel to never hire anyone that he couldn't fire.





When the club opened Rabbit took his position at the fire exit. He was soon joined by the Hunting Dog. Squirrel had sent him there for the Rabbit to train. This made Rabbit angry but after a while he started to enjoy the Dog's company. The Dog was intelligent, polite and had a dry wit. He was also quite handsome. The two of them were a complement to one another. When the club was locked up for the night Rabbit and Dog stood on the corner and talked for over two hours.