I AWOKE IN, OF ALL THINGS, A SOFT AND COMFORTABLE BED. I'D HAVE FELT QUITE CONTENT IF I DIDN'T SEE THE DOG, THE FOX AND THE BEAR AT MY BEDSIDE...



SUDDENLY, THE DOOR TO MY ROOM WAS FLUNG OPEN BY A HUGE BULLDOG IN MILITARY UNIFORM. MY VISITORS JUMPED TO ATTENTION WHEN HE ENTERED. HE EVIDENTLY OUT-RANKED THEM ALL --



THEY CALLED HIM GENERAL --AND LEFT RESPECTFULLY WHEN HE REQUESTED THAT THEY LEAVE US ALONE --

I--TRUST THAT YOU I'VE ARE COMFORTABLE, BEEN GIVEN THE BEST OF CARE.

AND WHY NOT? IT IS LIKE WELCOMING THE RETURN OF AN OLD FRIEND, IS IT NOT?



ALAS -- THE FIGHTING! -- YOU MUST FIND IT SAD. HOWEVER, THE DOG DOES NOT FIGHT TO SUBJUGATE -- HE FIGHTS TO PUT AN END TO THE INSTINCT OF THE NATURAL ENEMY!



IN THE BEGINNING WE FOUGHT THEM ALL--THE FOXES, BEARS, WOLVES! NOW, WE ARE ALLIES YOU SEE, IT IS POSSIBLE TO SUBSTITUTE CO-

PERHAPS IT MAY WORK WITH THE CATS, TOO. BUT AS FOR THE RODENTS, I-I--



THAT KIND OF ANIMAL WAS DIFFERENT AND HE KNEW IT. NOT ONLY CRUEL AND VICIOUS BUT EXCEEDINGLY 5M ART! THEY WERE THE BIG COMPETITION. IN THE END, IT WOULD BE THE RODENT AGAINST THE ENTIRE ANIMAL KINGDOM!

