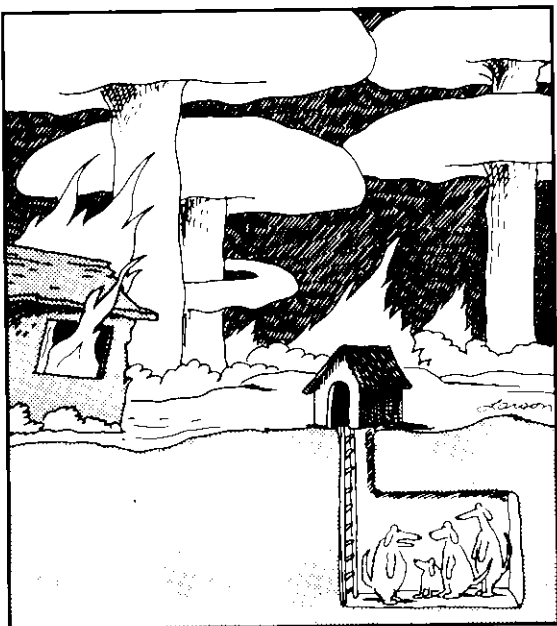


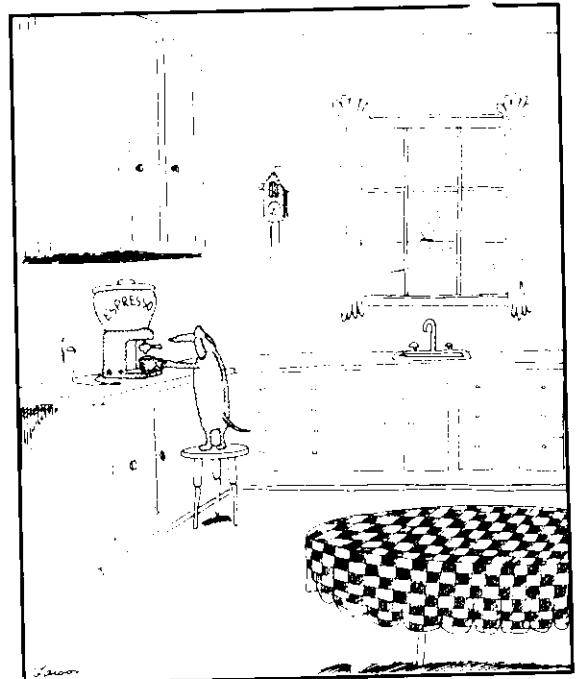
"Ha ha ha, Biff. Guess what? After we go to the drugstore and the post office, I'm going to the vet's to get futored."



As witnesses later recalled, two small dogs just waltzed into the place, grabbed the cat, and waltzed out.



Well, we must face a new reality. No more carefree days of chasing squirrels, running through the park, or howling at the moon. On the other hand, no more "Fetch the stick, boy, fetch the stick."



While their owners sleep, nervous little dogs prepare for their day.