

When the beginning of time was 3 months old a dog appeared in a 1 acre forest. He was named March and disappeared after the month March. Since then, he appeared on March 1<sup>st</sup> and disappeared on March 31<sup>st</sup>.

The year is 3000 and nearly all animals were annihilated. All that is left of the wilderness is a 1 acre forest. This forest was owned by Bill. March appeared and pounced on a rabbit. That night, there was a thunder storm. March stumbled into a shelter at the center of the woods and gave away to drowsiness.

"Look!" I yelled, "there's a dog here!" It stirred and tried to bite my shoe. He took down the green door ferociously. The forest seemed to jump a part for the dog. My Dad, Mom and younger sister came down stairs. The dog sprang — I began to explain when the dog sprang in. Luckily my dad had a whip. The dog fainted dramatically and called Mike, the kennel owner. Mike is always help my dad. "See that nasty bite my son has, that was the dog's tang."

Mike dragged the dog to his car. He drove but the dog woke. When he carried it, it ran away and got caught. March fought the other dogs and was a pain in the shoe. March settled after being whipped. He was trained and returned to Bill and his son, Bob, his wife, Dana, and his daughter, Emily. They felt triumph and victory.

Since then, March's collar had the phrase, "March comes in like a lion and out like a lamb." March was liked by all people after being trained. He became a symbol of good luck.