

# One Night with Rudy and Judy:

## By Leo Sahlin

A little bit ago, Mavis had the bright idea to set up Rudy and Judy at a sleepover they were both invited to. Of course, no one else was there. The cat whose house the sleepover was at, Makenna's old one after a drawing of sticks, was set up for a sleepover. There were blankets everywhere, soft, cushiony pillows on the couch, and lots of fun board games set out, all set up for 2. However, all the doors and windows could lock at the click of the remote control that Mavis was holding. So, Rudy and Judy would be locked in until the next morning. Of course, the door could unlock from the outside, if there was a delivery. However, Rudy and Judy would not be able to sneak out when someone came in courtesy of a fake spider on the door handle. That was one of the things that both Rudy and Judy happened to be afraid of.

Rudy arrived at 4:00 P.M. on the dot, and Judy arrived not 5 minutes later. Judy stepped in, closed the door, and then *Click!* Mavis pressed the button on the remote and locked all of the doors and windows.

**Warning! Text past this warning is considered for ages 16 + because of bad language, real fighting moves explained, and mean tricks played. You don't want to remember how you ignored this warning every time a piece of pizza is stuffed down your favorite slippers.**

"What the heck just happened," said Judy, while trying to open the door to no avail, and then, she noticed Rudy.

"This sleepover was for cats with big chubby forelegs," says Rudy, who's chubby forelegs are barely a centimeter larger than Judy's chubby forelegs, "and if you're the only one here, I'm out." Then, Rudy screamed as a spider seemed to drop down out of nowhere onto the door handle. Judy jumped back, and watched as the almost lifelike spider crawled over the door handle, spinning a web and then going out of sight. Judy jumped into Rudy's lap, and Rudy shoved her off.

"No, this sleepover was for cats whose houses are large, and cats who don't live in tasteless shacks like you do," retorts Judy, who has a pretty new house compared to Rudy's average one. Of course, it isn't at all like a shack. Compared to Judy's house however, it would seem like a shack in size and modernness.

Rudy stops. She does not like being reminded of the fact that her house is a lot smaller than Judy's. In fact, it's the smallest of all of her sisters' houses too. "You wanna tussle?" She says, in a low, dangerous voice that most cats would back away from.

Judy doesn't flinch. "See if you can take me, old fleabag!" She says, and with that, Rudy and Judy simultaneously launch themselves at each other.

Mavis snickered from outside the house, where she, Naya, and even Harvey, who came here with the promise of snacks, are watching the scene on a large TV. The TV is in a bush condo that Mavis owns on the other side of the street from Rudy and Judy. Mavis watches as Judy launches a flying kick, where you jump, kick out, land, and then jump on your opponent. Rudy grabs the chubby used to kick with one of her own, and pushes Judy backward into the couch.

Rudy and Judy circle each other, never glancing away from the eyes of the other. Then suddenly Rudy runs away in the direction of the bathroom. She goes in and locks the door. Judy smiles to herself. Time to play a few little tricks.

Rudy stepped out of the bathroom, refreshed. However, Judy was not to be seen. Rudy walked cautiously into the living room, and found Judy staring at a certain blanket. It was the one that Rudy and Judy both loved to use when they visited Makenna. Rudy saw Judy preparing to launch herself, but Rudy sprung faster. She landed on the blanket, and then, something made a long, loud farting noise. Judy couldn't stop laughing, and Rudy was red as a fake cherry as she uncovered the whoopee cushion under the blanket.

Rudy, heat still blooming in her cheeks, changed the subject. "I'm hungry. Let's order some food!" And then, at the exact same time, Rudy and Judy shouted "Pizza!"

Rudy looked at Judy warily. "What kind of pizza?" She asks, and then puts in her own opinion. "Let's get sausage and mushroom pizza!"

Judy wrinkles her nose. "No, let's get extra cheesy pizza with chicken bits and a salad on the side!"

"We can just each get slices of our own pizza!" Says Judy, "but if your pizza touches my pizza," Rudy and Judy said this last part together, "it's contaminated."

"But a full pizza is cheaper!" Says Rudy, and then regrets she said anything.

"Too much money for you?" Judy asks innocently, and Rudy doesn't object anymore.

After 10 minutes of deciding, Rudy and Judy agree that they should make the order together. After a drawing of straws, Rudy dials the number and sets up the call. When someone answers, it goes like this.

"Hello, what can I do for you today?" (Pizza place employee)

"We would like," (Judy)

"6 slices of pizza," (Rudy)

"3 extra cheesy with chicken bits," (Judy)

"And 3 sausage and mushroom," (Rudy)

"With a salad on the side," (Judy)

"1 Root Beer," (Rudy)

"1 Lemonade," (Judy)

"And 2 sides of garlic bread." (Rudy and Judy)

"Oh - well thank you for your order, it shall be delivered to the chosen spot immediately."

(Pizza place employee)

"3972 Crockett Lane," (Rudy)

"West Bakersville." (Judy)

“Um - yes, your order shall be delivered to that location. Current wait time is 30 minutes,” the pizza place employee told Rudy and Judy.

After hanging up the phone, Judy and Rudy turned on each other at the exact same moment.

“Why did you have to-,” Judy started.

“Finish my sentences!” Rudy finished.

They both fell silent. “Let’s just go play Chutes and Ladders,” Judy said darkly, and made her way over to the game, which was already set up for 2.

“I’ll go first,” said Rudy, and surprisingly, Judy didn’t object. However, Judy had a demand of her own.

“I get first pick of characters then,” said Judy, and picked out the brown cat that looked like her. Rudy picked the calico cat.

Rudy went first and rolled the die. It was a 3. She moved 3 spaces, and then Judy rolled a 1. She went up a ladder to space 49. Rudy pouted silently. She rolled a 5. She moved 5 spaces.

This went on and on until Judy was at 90 and Rudy was at 91. Then, the doorbell rang. Judy peeked through the peephole, and then exclaimed, “The pizza is here!”

While Judy opened the door and received their pizza order, Rudy sneakily moved her calico cat character 1 space forward to 92. There was a big chute down on square 93, and Rudy didn’t want Judy to notice she was cheating.

Judy put the pizza on the counter and then came over back to Rudy to finish the game. It was Rudy’s turn, and she rolled a 1. Her shoulders sank. And they sank even lower when Judy looked carefully at the board.

“Hey, wasn’t your character on space 91, not space 92?” Judy asked, and then looked at Rudy accusingly. “You cheated, and now you’ve payed for it,” Judy told Rudy in an annoyed tone, indicating Rudy’s cat character which was now at space 13, then shook her head in disgust.

Rudy and Judy finished the game in silence, Judy winning after 3 turns. Then, they went for the pizza.

Rudy made sure to stay on the other side of the room from Judy, who was drinking her lemonade and eating her pizza slowly, along with the sides. However after she ate, Judy brightened and exclaimed to Rudy, “I have an idea!”

Judy ran into one of the back rooms, and then came back, and beckoned Rudy to follow her. Rudy did, and Judy led her into one of the rooms with large armchairs. Then she gestured to some blankets and pillows. “We’re going to make a fort!” Judy told Rudy.

They designed the fort, and after a half hour, both Rudy and Judy were content with their work. Rudy went onto her catPhone to see if there was internet, and when Judy saw her, she had another idea.

“I bet I can get the highest score on Virtual Chubbylympics CCLXLIII (293)!” Judy exclaimed, and flipped open her catPhone to the app. Soon, Rudy and Judy were gaming in silence, each of them occasionally shouting out scores. Eventually, they were at the final event. Judy had 803 points, and Rudy had 696.

The final event was the 100 meter dash. 100 points for gold, 75 for silver, 50 for bronze, and a random number between 0 and 25 for 4th place and back. It was the final of 10 events, all scored the same way.

Judy and Rudy's characters lined up at the starting line. The clock went from 3, to 2, to 1, and then, GO!

Rudy got off to a terrific start. Her character sped past the other contestants of the race, and reached the finish line way ahead of everyone else. Judy barely got second, but she was still happy. "I win! I win!" She shouted, dropping her catPhone and jumping up and down.

The final total score was 878 to 796, with Judy in first place. However, Rudy saw a bonus box on her screen and tapped it to see what it was. She gasped. It was a ten point bonus for a personal record! The score was 878 to 806. Suddenly, another bonus box popped up. Rudy tapped it, but it was taking a long time to open. Judy had stopped jumping and was peering over Rudy's shoulder.

Finally, the box opened and Rudy gasped again. It was a 50 point bonus for the best 100 meter dash time of the day! The score was 878 to 856. But just as Rudy was turning off her catPhone, a third, giant box filled the screen. Rudy stopped the power - down procedure and tapped the box. Judy was biting her claws anxiously. Her character had never been defeated in Chubbylympics before, and her daily bonus would go down if the streak was discontinued.

The box popped open, with a massive diamond and platinum trophy with the award of best 100 meter dash score ever! The point bonus was 293, because of the number of pretend years the Chubbylympics had been going on. Suddenly, awards started popping up all over Rudy's screen. Highest personal final Chubbylympics score (1099), most points won in 1 event (453), first time beating a master (score: 1099 - 878), and finally, 2nd highest Chubbylympics score of the day (1099)!

Rudy looked at Judy with a I just beat you by 221 points in Chubbylympics look. Judy made a rude hand gesture at one of Rudy's chubby forelegs, and promptly, they started tussling.

Harvey grudgingly paid for all the snacks he had eaten, his side of the bet he and Mavis had set. If he enjoyed watching Rudy and Judy, he had to pay for the snacks he had eaten. If he didn't like it, which Harvey thought would happen, Mavis would buy him a bigger Ice Cream cone than his head. Harvey had loved watching Rudy and Judy (who wouldn't?) to his dismay. He had even eaten extra snacks to prove his point to Mavis! More like he has to spend more money because he tried and failed and prove a point that wasn't actually correct.

Harvey reached for more snacks. Mavis was letting him have free snacks from now on, because he already paid for a lot of them. Naya, the other cat watching Rudy and Judy, was already making a funny video of it on her catPhone. Mavis was feeling a little bit bad that her Chubbylympics score of 987 wasn't the second highest score anymore for the day.

Rudy, who was still feeling confident after her tussle with Judy, didn't notice when her slippers went missing. She just went to the fridge and made herself a cool Root Beer with ice. Then, she went to the couch and relaxed.

A little while later, Rudy's slippers re - appeared, and Rudy tried to put them on. However, something squishy and warm was in one. Rudy shook it out, and out came a saucy pizza crust. It had a couple of chicken bits, and Rudy looked until she found Judy, on the floor laughing. This was obviously to get her back for winning the Chubbylympics.

Rudy felt even madder when she saw that the slippers were her favorite ones. She looked around for Judy's favorite slippers, but they were nowhere to be seen. Smart of her, Rudy thought. I'd rip them up after what she did to mine. There would probably be permanent pizza sauce stains on the insides of Rudy's slippers.

Rudy advanced toward Judy, who backed away. Rudy kept advancing. Judy threw a pillow at her. Rudy didn't flinch as it smacked her hard in the stomach. Judy threw 3 more pillows. Rudy batted them out of the way, but was surprised when she saw Judy leap at her. She had used the pillows as a distraction, and now Judy had the advantage in combat.

Judy tackled Rudy across the room, eventually slamming her into the wall. Rudy winced at the sharp pain, but threw Judy off. Judy yelled a battle cry and charged, chubby forelegs thumping the ground. Rudy dodged to the side, grabbed Judy, and used her momentum to swing Judy into a window. The window shattered, glass flying everywhere. Judy flew out the window, and into the bushes.

Rudy stood there, breathing hard, until she realized she had made a way out. Rudy swung herself over the windowsill, not bothering to check on Judy as she sped out onto the moonlit street. Eventually, Judy picked herself up and followed.

Mavis, Harvey, and Naya watched the scene at a distance. "Wow," Naya said, quite loudly. Too loudly, in fact. Rudy and Judy's ears pricked at the sound, and they turned toward the bush where Mavis, Harvey, and Naya were hiding. Harvey ran and disappeared into the bushes. Mavis made a dash in the open. Rudy started to give chase, but stopped when Mavis started running full tilt. Naya carefully stepped out into the open.

"Hey... it's okay?" Naya told Rudy and Judy, carefully backing away.

"Did you set us up?" Rudy asked menacingly. She and Judy advanced on Naya, fur bushed out.

"Um... Yes!" Naya exclaimed, and made a break for it. She ran very fast. But not fast enough.

# The End