
CATS ILLUSTRATED

Lemon's imperial guard have ambushed Mavis and crew!



Mavis's marchers actually camped out the night outside of Lemon's palace. Many cats, especially news reporters thought that they would march yesterday. However, Mavis decided not to. She must have wanted to make a big deal. Unfortunately, that tipped off the imperial guard, and image of them is above, and the next morning, Mavis and her marchers were surrounded. Many cats would have given up about then. Mavis didn't care who tried to stop her. She would try to get Stripy back if it were the last thing she did. Even though she had walked into the middle of an ambush, Mavis was not done fighting.

Image above - Lemon's imperial guard.

Mavis roused her other fighters, and made sure that the chariots

carrying the older cats like Harvey were well guarded. Then she made sure that Rudy, Judy, Naya, North, Coffee, Juliet, and Reposado were in place. Then, as seen in the photo on the left, Mavis started the attack with a charge. The imperial guard were scattered after Mavis plowed through them. Then, after preparing while Mavis charged, the two chariots - one for old cats, the other for weapons, propelled themselves forward as now they had 3 motorcycles pulling each one instead of 1. There was already a path through the marchers, but the imperial guard scattered as not to get hit. One of them managed to catch hold of a windowsill, but a couple good stomps on the paw from Harvey sent that guard flying.

While the imperial guard was recovering from the chariot pass, the rest of the marchers charged through them, the ones in back carrying weapons if the guards gave chase. Lemon's palace was now in sight, but the imperial guard were strong and fast. They were catching up. However, Mavis's marchers were ready for this. Out of the middle of the pack, 2 motorcycles, concealed by bulky cats, zoomed out of the sides of the group and skidded just ahead of the imperial guard's faces. Then, they took off again, slowing the imperial guard down by driving the motorcycles right up to their faces so they couldn't walk unless they wanted to be run over. Meanwhile, Mavis and her marchers had reached Lemon's palace grounds. They would disable any guard or cat who tried to stop them. Now, all of the cats started marching toward the palace doors, even the older ones like Harvey. They did the honors of tearing the doors off their hinges, and storming in first. But strangely, the palace looked like a hollowed out version of the outside. There was nothing in it. Nothing except a paper. Mavis went and looked at the paper. There was Lemon's handwriting on it, and it said "Missed Me! I've gone to work with falcons!"

"It felt nice to stomp on the paw of one of the imperial guard, especially if that cat reports to Lemon!"

- HARVEY

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Image above - Mavis starting the attack with a charge.