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# CATS ILLUSTRATED

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## Mavis has filmed falcons flying near her!



This morning, Mavis filmed 2 falcons flying near her house. Cats' only knowledge about falcons is that Lemon went to work with them. That means that falcons = bad. Also, falcons have been known to steal kittens while their mothers aren't watching. So if there are falcons in the area, kittens should be inside, not outside playing where falcons would pick them off more easily. Mavis is very concerned, because she doesn't want any of her kittens to be carried off by a falcon. Other mama cats don't want this either, and they are working with the fathers of kittens to try to shelter in place until the falcons have been driven out.

Photo above - 2 falcons flying near Mavis's house.

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North, a multi species behaviorist is telling all cats not to panic. Falcons can scare easily, and they are the most deadly in the air. A strong team of cats would be able to drive them away, especially if the cats stood on each others' backs to look bigger. He said, "if you cats do that, those falcons will be gone in no time at all. And, if you really want to, give them something to make sure that they aren't coming back anytime soon."

However, the photo on the right snapped by Reposado has worried a lot of cats. The pasta tower (Campanelle to be specific) is a regular tour space or cats. However, falcons lurking there would mean no tours, and a team of cats would have to drive out that falcon, too. Falcons are bad news for cats. Especially young ones.

Mavis and her team are currently climbing the Campanelle tower from the outside, to make sure that no cat or falcon would see them. Mavis held a battle ax, and her team held ropes and clubs. They would disable this falcon fast. No need to attract another one. Mavis and her team were now on top of the Campanelle, the level that the falcon was on. Mavis peeked around the corner, and sure enough, the falcon was there. She was sleeping, but on alert. Mavis tiptoed closer, and closer, until she was in striking distance. She held the ax high, and then brung it down. However, the falcon moved at the last second, screeching in alarm and taking off. Mavis cursed and grabbed some rope, attaching it to her ax in a matter of seconds. Then, with an incredible feat of strength, Mavis threw the ax like a boomerang, looping the rope around the falcon on one side, and then boomeranging back to her with the falcon in tow. The falcon was obviously not expecting this, because she fell limp for a while, and then began fiercely struggling like before. However, Mavis pulled in the falcon and pinned her to the ground with her chubby forelegs.

## **“Falcons are bad news - for all kittens and young cats.**

**- JUDY, WHOSE KITTENS ARE FULL GROWN NOW**

“Who are you?” Mavis asked fiercely, slamming her front paw on the falcon’s chest, pushing the air out. The falcon struggled to regain breath, but eventually tried to answer with a combination of screeches and squawks. “Cats\*\*t,” Mavis cursed, “give me the translator.” A cat handed Mavis the translator, and Mavis fitted it around the falcon’s beak. The falcon tried to struggle away, but it was too late. “Who are you? Mavis asked again. And this time, the falcon replied. “Annie.”

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Image above - a secret photo snapped by Reposado of an unknown falcon sleeping on the top of the great pasta tower for cats, the Campanelle.