
CATS ILLUSTRATED

The attack teams are charging!



Mavis and the teams are in position, currently for the attack. They have not been noticed by any other falcons, and Annie and her friends are still trying to get more of the falcons to turn to their side. However, too many of the falcons are scared of what Lemon will do to their families after they turn against him. However, Annie has just given the signal to attack. So, Mavis started the attack with a charge. Glass went flying everywhere when Mavis crashed through the window into Lemon's office, and she heard his cry of surprise as she scrambled to pin him down. "Security!" Lemon shouted, and suddenly, there were 3 falcons around Mavis, pulling her away from Lemon. That was when Annie came barreling through the window, knocking

Image above - Mavis, peeking into Lemon's private office.

all 3 of the falcons senseless. But, other falcons outside Lemon's office were converging in. That was when Rudy and Juliets' teams came to meet them. Now there was fur and feathers flying everywhere, the occasional pained shriek or screech, and a casual spatter of blood.

In all of the chaos, Lemon was getting away. But suddenly, his path was blocked by Harvey. "I won't let you get away this time," Harvey said, advancing menacingly. Suddenly, the room was silent as the cats and falcons cautiously watched Harvey and Lemon. Then, the cats recovered first. They pushed the falcons out the broken window and slashed at anyone who tried to get back in. Annie stood by, ready to tackle Lemon if needed, along with Mavis. Now Lemon and Harvey were circling each other, like wrestlers in a ring. "You've done too many bad things," Harvey continued, "this can't go on."

Then, Harvey leaped at Lemon. Lemon dodged to the right, but Harvey changed his attack in midair to still get a paw on Lemon. However, with years of experience, Lemon rolled over and stuck out his thin hind leg to trip Harvey. Harvey hurdled it, and launched a devastating kick with his chubby foreleg at Lemon's shoulder. Lemon couldn't quite dodge in time, and he took a glancing blow on the shoulder. He winced in pain, as if he had another earlier injury there, too. Then, Lemon went on the offensive. He charged at Harvey. Harvey feinted to the left, and then dodged to the right catching Lemon and swinging him around to throw him against the wall. However, Lemon kicked off the wall in midair and aimed his chubby foreleg at Harvey. Harvey waited until the last second, and then tapped Lemon's chubby foreleg, angling his body in a strange way and pushing him at an odd angle to hit the wall with a loud pop. His chubby foreleg was dislocated, and it was easy for Harvey to pin him down. However, Harvey didn't knock him unconscious. He just walked away.

"Harvey... can really fight like that?"

- A VERY CONFUSED NORTH

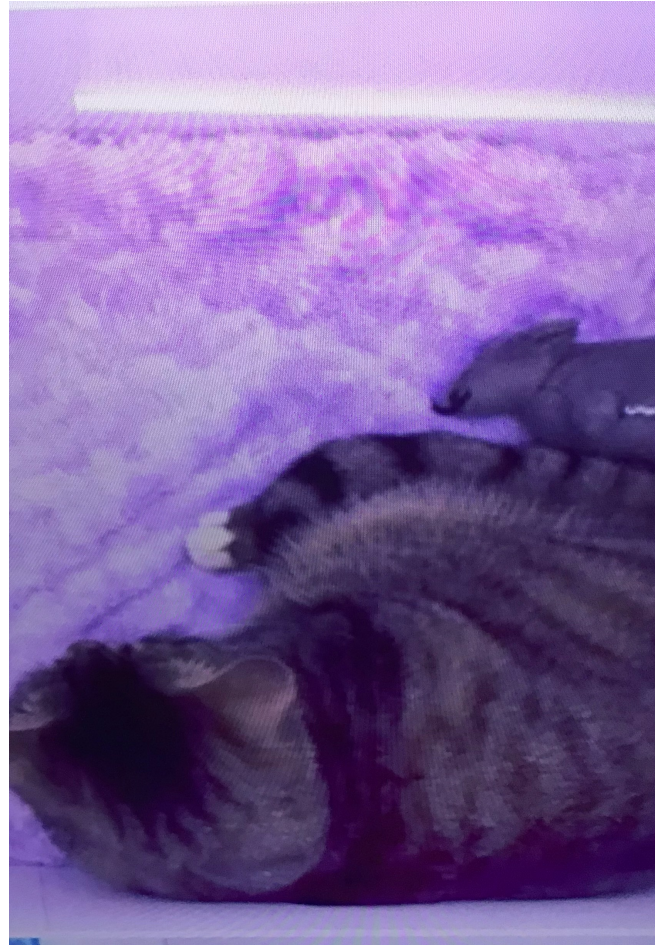


Image above - Harvey, turned around to confront Lemon on the soft, purple carpet of Lemon's private office.

Subscribe again to find out why Harvey is letting Lemon go!