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# CATS ILLUSTRATED

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## Mavis has tracked down the mystery caller!



Yesterday afternoon, Mavis got another strange message from the mystery caller. This time it was to tell Mavis to meet them in the frozen drinks aisle in the grocery store. Mavis has not told anyone about this call, except Harvey, who can practically read your mind anyway. Ever since his tumor was removed. In that topic, the doctors said that Harvey was so weak after his surgery, one of the doctors donated some of their life force to help Harvey. However, they donated 1 tablespoon instead of a teaspoon, so Harvey will live for an unnaturally long time. Who knows what other side effects there are...

Image above - Mavis, checking behind her to see if her kittens have seen her as she goes to meet the mystery caller.

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On her way to meet the mystery caller at 8:00 P.M., Mavis was

stopped by Harvey, who jumped out of a bush and scared her. Mavis flinched, and Harvey's expression apologized. Harvey doesn't usually scare people like that, Mavis thought, a little annoyed. How has he changed?

"Your right, I don't usually scare people like that," Harvey mused, and then shot a puzzling look at Mavis's dumbstruck form. "Oh pins in my chubby! I read your mind!" Harvey sunk down to a rock on the other side of the path, and then seemed to remember what he wanted to say. "I'm going to go into the grocery store first, and put myself in a prime position to guard you just in case. I don't like the idea of a mystery caller meeting you in a location of their choice."

Mavis reluctantly let Harvey go ahead, and then made her way slowly to the grocery store. How had Harvey read her mind? Wasn't that just fantasy? However, Mavis had no time to dwell on these thoughts because she was upon the grocery store.

Mavis made her way through the many shelves, all the way back to the frozen drinks aisle. Sure enough, there was a cat, cloaked in shadow, at the end of the aisle. Mavis sauntered closer, and for once, she was relieved that Harvey was sitting in the next aisle over. Then, the mystery caller stepped out of the shadows. It was a black cat, with sleek fur and a large build. The cat was quite large - even bigger than Mavis. Harvey, maybe not.

**"I wouldn't believe it if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes!"**

**- HARVEY, WHO WAS IN THE NEXT AISLE OVER**

"I have been waiting for you, Mavis." The cat said, in a deep, monotone voice, "You're the last part of the plan. A wrestler, a cook, and an assassin. I had all but 1. But now... I can overthrow the leader of the cats. It was in the prophecy. Join me, Mavis, and you can have everything you've ever dreamed of."

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Image above - Harvey, thinking about his new mind - reading powers in the grocery store as he sits in wait for Mavis and the mystery caller to arrive.