
CATS ILLUSTRATED

Mavis has gotten another mystery call!



Yesterday, Mavis got another mystery call. This one asked her to meet at the playground in the very early morning. Mavis told Harvey immediately of course, but she didn't want Harvey to read her mind and find out about other things that could be surprises for him. However, Harvey was distracted by eating when Mavis told him, and the information just went in 1 ear and out the other. As such, this morning he slept in to 9:00 and was groggy for a good half hour. Mavis had gone to meet the mystery caller over 3 hours before.

Image above - Harvey, who slept in and completely forgot about what Mavis told him had happened the day before.

However, the meeting was just as strange as the one in the grocery store. Mavis approached the playground at 6:15, and sat down on one of the

swings. She didn't dare swing - too much movement could get her butt stuck in the swing. It had happened before because the swing was meant for kittens. Soon enough though, a shadow seemed to detach itself from the play structure and make its way toward Mavis. Mavis jumped up from the swing, instantly at attention. She didn't know who this caller was yet - and Mavis was the kind of cat who was very careful.

"Greetings again, Mavis." The shadow seemed to mold itself into the shape of an enormous black cat. Mavis got a chill, and she started squinting at the shadowy form. It looked like it was more shadow than cat. She would want to see this cat in the daylight hours, in better light. "I hope you have had a lot of thought about my words the last time we met -" the mystery cat continued, "because I want you to join me. Join me and together we will overthrow that idiot leader of the cats who isn't even a year old! Coffe, is that his name? No, Coffee! That's it!"

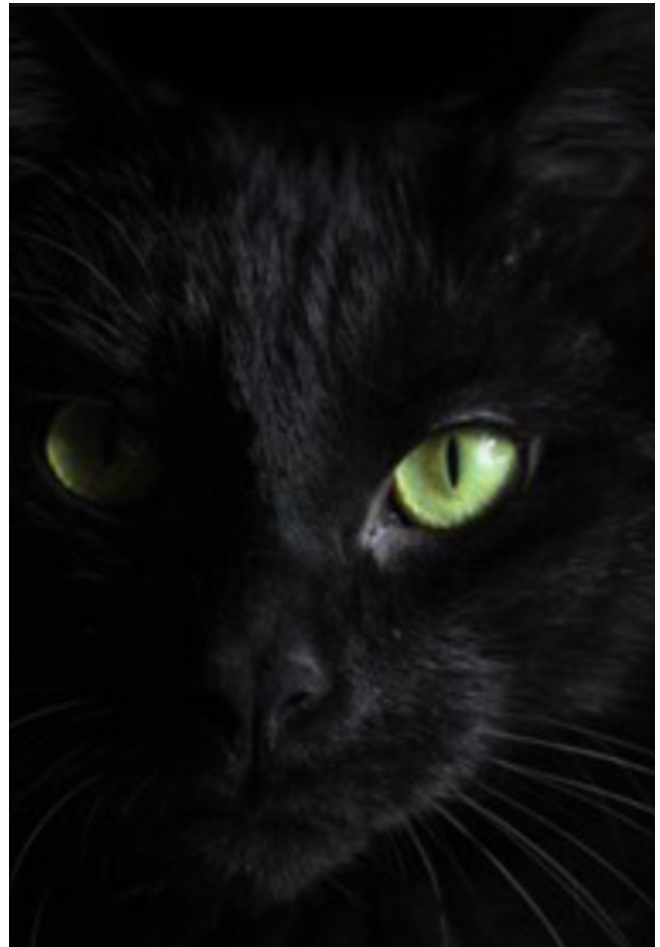


Image above - the mystery cats' face, shrouded in shadow.

"Who are you," Mavis asked, managing to put a bit of confidence into her voice, "and why didn't you seek out Harvey? He's a better wrestler than I am, why don't you want him?" Mavis tilted her head again. As the sun slowly rose, the cat and its shadow seemed to shrink. Mavis noticed this, and noted it down for later.

"How did you sneak a reporter to the park without me or the mystery cat knowing it?"

- MAVIS, WHO IS IMPRESSED WITH OUR (CATS ILLUSTRATED'S) REPORTING TACTICS

"Harvey is Coffee's father," the mystery cat told Mavis, "why would he want to overthrow him? At least you don't have a strong family tie to him!" The mystery cat seemed to shake their head. However, Mavis wasn't convinced. "Coffee is my friend," she explained to the mystery cat, "I wouldn't betray him for the world. You can't make me join you." The mystery cat paused, and then spoke. "Or can I?" And then disappeared into thin air, leaving not a trace of shadow.

Subscribe again for more on this excitingly stressful topic!