

CATS ILLUSTRATED

The mystery caller is visiting Mavis's house!



After getting a somewhat final phone call from the mystery cat/caller, the mystery cat told Mavis that they were visiting her house at midnight tonight. Mavis panicked. Her kittens would have to go somewhere else for the night. Mavis booked her kittens a sleepover with Stripy's kittens, because Stripy has only 3 kittens and loves all kittens very much. She is always happy to babysit because kittens love her casserole surprise. This is because it could be anything from salty tuna to sugary bread chunks inside the casserole. Adult cats are not too fond of this dish.

Image above - Mavis who does not like the sound of this.

After calling Stripy and shooing her kittens out the door, Mavis called Harvey and told him the situation. She told him to come over right now,

because she didn't want the information to lose its hold on him. Harvey had short term memory and rarely even remembered to refill the sugar trays that he had in his fridge (they're basically ice trays with sugar instead of ice). North and the rest of Harvey's close family are very relieved about this. Harvey eats too much sugar, and these trays could skyrocket that count.

Harvey came right over, and after half an hour repeating the information over and over, Harvey had memorized it. He would come over at 9:00 P.M., and get into a good hideout spot. At 10 and 11 o'clock, Harvey would get a large bag of cheese puffs slipped to him by Mavis. He was not supposed to crunch them loudly. At 12:00, Harvey would film the encounter so that they could go back and see if they missed anything. Also, it would give them a better perspective on what this mystery cat looked like. However, Mavis had one weapon that she thought would work against the mystery cat. The light in her living room had been starting to go out, and when it was about to lose its power completely, it would let out a massive spark of light. Mavis estimated about 10 seconds of light until the bulb would spark, so it was a good weapon.

The mystery cat arrived at midnight, just like Mavis was expecting.

“When I looked at the film, there was no trace at all of the mystery cat on it!

- HARVEY, WHO'S PUZZLED AND WORRIED ABOUT MAVIS

They seemed to appear out of thin air, but Mavis would want to look again on film. Then, the mystery cat spoke. “Have you considered my offer more now? Don't you want to feel in power?” Mavis stepped back. She took a deep breath, and then spoke. “No. I will not stand by you. I don't know who you are, but you are a threat to cats.” With that, Mavis punched the mystery cat on the jaw. They flinched, but continued. “Very well.” Then, the shadow of the mystery cat wrapped itself around Mavis.

Harvey panicked and flipped the light switch, and soon there was the flash of light. Harvey looked. The mystery cat was gone, but so was Mavis.

Subscribe again to hear Harvey's reaction!

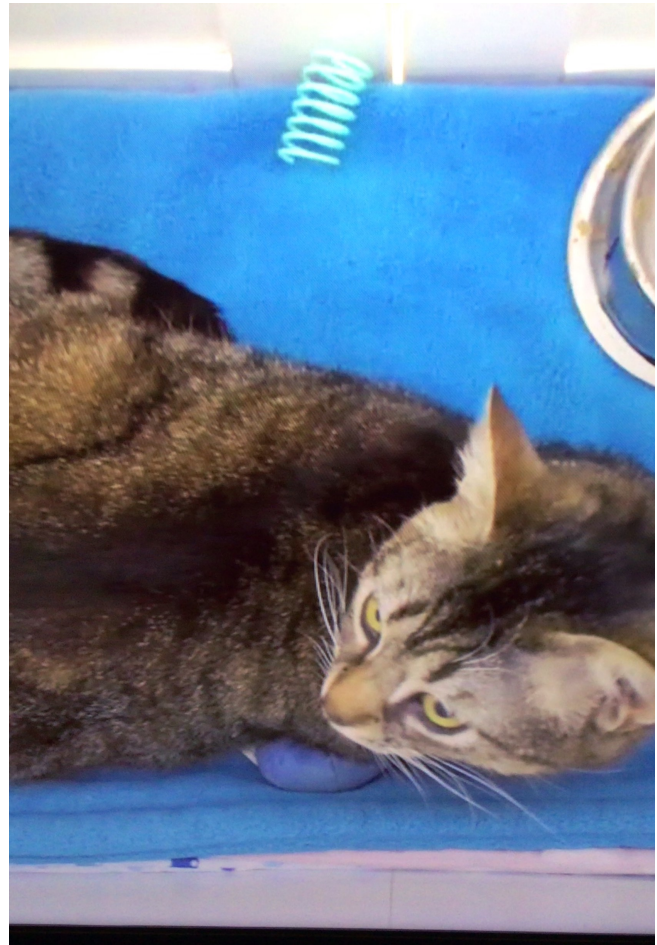


Image above - Harvey, who we accidentally caught going to the bathroom.

The image above was never supposed to be part of this issue. It is an inappropriate image, and the caption makes sure you know what it is. I apologize for the inconvenience this has brought upon you.

Leo Sahlin, head and co founder of Cats Illustrated