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# CATS ILLUSTRATED

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## Harvey has been poisoned!



Last night, Coffee, his guards, Mavis, and Harvey came up with an amazing plan to meet the strange cat. They would start staking out the place the next day. However, after having 3 different glasses of wine, some sugar poured over some tomato and mozzarella bites, Harvey had started to feel sick and went to bed early. Later in the night, North saw him in the bathroom, retching. There was a little vomit in the toilet, deep purple. North snapped a photo and called a doctor. North told the doctor Harvey's symptoms, and they seemed to wince and told North an ambulance would be sent right away. North didn't know what to do. He fluffed Harvey's pillows, tucked in his blanket, and picked up his bedding to sleep with him. North wanted Harvey

Image above - Harvey, sick in bed, poison coursing through his veins as he listens to North read a book about the properties of sugar and caffeine.

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to have company in his big room provided by Coffee. North also called Makenna and told her that Harvey needed some support, and quick.

The ambulance arrived, not 10 minutes later. They loaded Harvey in, and North chose to be with him in the back. Makenna arrived at the hospital shortly after North and Harvey arrived, and was very sad to see Harvey's limp form. The doctors rushed him in on a stretcher, and while Harvey got acquainted to his new room, a doctor came over to tell North and Makenna what was happening to Harvey.

"Unfortunately, right now it looks like Harvey has been fed the olive poison. It's very deadly, but these olives are rarer than rare. However, someone must have gotten ahold of some and used them to poison Harvey. What has he eaten tonight?" The doctor paused, paw ready to jot down notes on a clipboard. "Well, we were having a party to celebrate, and Harvey had 3 glasses of wine, each a different kind, and some tomato and mozzarella bites. They usually are drizzled in olive oil and balsamic vinegar, but Harvey chose sugar and sugar as his 2 toppings." The doctor nodded as North ended his thought. "What kinds of wine were they?" North thought, and then spoke. "One was a Grislick - from 2005," North paused and thought hard, "ah the second one was a Sherry - it was somewhere in the high 1990s. And the third - Oh that one, it was a Cantamoise - and it was from way back - 1963."

**"If we know that - Harvey won't make it, I'll buy him a Jeep for his final days!"**

**- NORTH, WHO DOESN'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT THIS**

replied with a straight answer. "0. Harvey only drank it because he added sugar. It was bitter!" The doctor froze. "Sugar intensifies the effects!"

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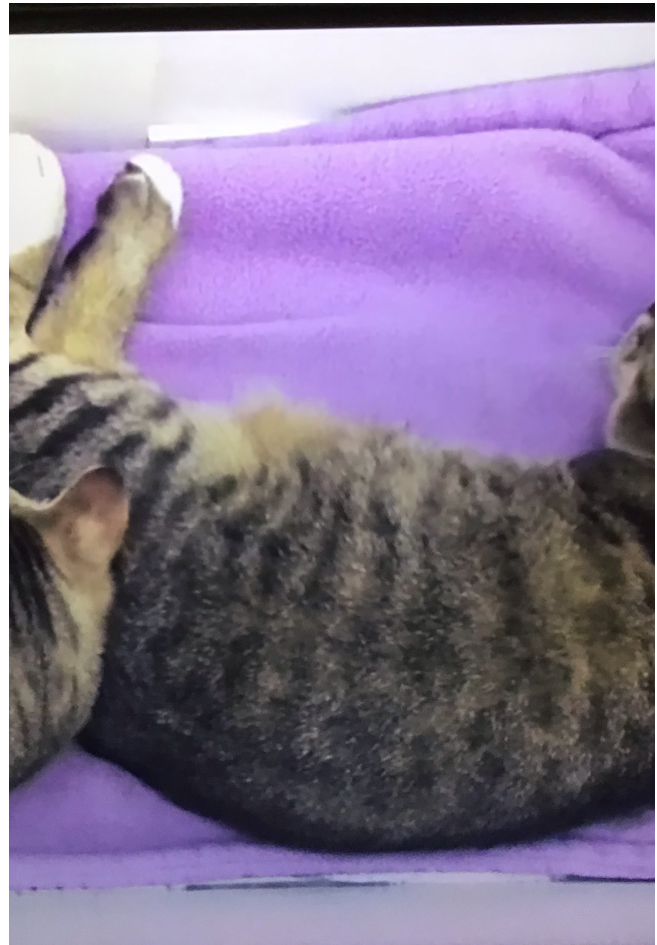


Image above - Harvey's roiling stomach.