
CATS ILLUSTRATED

Harvey has taken a turn for the worse!



After taking a couple of different medicines, Harvey has taken a turn for the worse. His heartbeat is very slow, and his breathing is shallow and rare. Harvey will need a ventilator soon, and medicines to keep his heart pumping strong. The olive poison has strengthened its grasp on him, and some smaller or less powerful cats would be dead right now. But Harvey is a strong cat, and he'll have a little bit longer than most cats.

Image above - Makenna and Harvey, sleeping together in what could be near the last time.

Makenna picked up some of Harvey's favorite food for him from Lunch's Luncheon. Sugar fries (which is technically a dessert on the menu) with ketchup and some sweet honey glazed fried chicken. Even in his state, Harvey managed to eat most of the sugar fries and half of the honey glazed

chicken. North packed up the rest for later, but not before eating a sugar fry. Not bad, he thought. Harvey does have good taste.

"I told you so," Harvey rasped to North, who froze. You had to be careful what you thought around Harvey these days. North ran away before thinking sadly of the Jeep he would buy Harvey. He had already bargained a really good price, because the Jeep dealer employee had felt bad for North when he told them the situation. North got the Jeep with a 3 thousand dollar discount, and parked it in the hospital parking lot. Harvey had eaten the rest of the sugar fries, and was finishing up the honey glazed chicken when a doctor came into his room to talk cures with North and Makenna. Harvey was taken out of the room.

"Well, there is one known cure for the olive poison," the doctor started, "the African honey blend. It is effective, and very sweet and addictive, but dealers have been sold out of it very recently. It seems as if someone bought it in bulk. However, when honey ran out in the 1960s, when the olive poison was just being introduced, some scientists found out that the Turkish sugar mix was just if not more effective. However, dealers have been all sold out of that, too. Right now things are looking grim. Harvey has 2, 3 days left at most, but any long distance dealers would take at least a

week to come. I'm afraid there's not a solution to this." Makenna and North choked up, thinking about the things that they wished they had done with Harvey. Have a sugar eating contest, grill honey kabobs, and so on. The door of the room opened and North went to receive Harvey's stretcher. However, it was a doctor that came in. They were breathing hard. "Harvey..." They started, "is gone!" North took a step back. He knew Harvey couldn't leave on

his own, and was about to ask more when he heard the engine of a Jeep revving. North looked out into the hospital parking lot, and saw a miracle.

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Image above - North, who's about to buy Harvey a Jeep for his final days.

"I'm afraid, by eating some of Harvey's sugar fries, well, I think I'm addicted."

- MAKENNA, SOMEWHAT SHEEPISHLY