
CATS ILLUSTRATED

Harvey is better!



Out in the parking lot, North saw to his astonishment Harvey, driving the Jeep North had bought for him in wild circles. North ran down as fast as he could for the sake of Harvey and the poor cars around Harvey and his swerving Jeep. North arrived in the parking lot to see Harvey clip Naya's car and bump into Rudy's. He ran up to Harvey, who stopped driving immediately. "Sorry," he told North, but didn't say anymore before North hugged him. "How?" North said, choking up, "you were so close to death, I didn't know what to do! I bought a Jeep for you if you were about to die, but now I guess I should return it." Harvey looked at North, horrified. "Um..." He started, itching furiously, "well let's just say it would not be worth its full value in the current state." North looked around at the car, noticing 3 key things. 1,

Image above - Harvey, getting ready for a leap.

one of the tires was slowly leaking air. 2, the rear fender was banged up. 3, Harvey had rolled around the back of the Jeep in glee when he had first seen it and now it smelled strongly of him. This Jeep would be lucky to fetch half of the money that North had paid for it in the first place. North sighed and grudgingly handed Harvey the keys to the Jeep.

“Well, how did you get better!” North asked, ready to jot down notes. Harvey thought, and answered. “I felt better after eating the takeout from Lunch’s Luncheon. The honey from the chicken soothed my throat and the sugar seemed to wash the poison away.” North dropped his pencil, and dialed Lunch’s number. She picked up after a couple of rings, with an irritated scowl. “Business is booming right now, can we talk later?” North shook his head frantically. “What kind of sugar and honey do you use in you dishes?” Lunch assumed a quizzical look. “Why do you want to know?” North sighed, exasperated. He told Lunch about his theory that her sugar and honey in the dishes that Harvey ate were the things that cured Harvey. “Well,” Lunch told North, “I use a unique honey blend from Africa, and a sweet sugar mix from Turkey. Is that what you were thinking of?” North gasped. This would explain Harvey’s sudden change in health, and the fact that all of the dealers of the special sugar and honey were sold out. Lunch was their top customer!

“One moment I could see my sugar sculpture, and the next, I couldn’t!”

- HARVEY, AS THE POWER WENT OUT

North ran and told the doctors what he had learned. They were happy that Harvey was cured, but some of them decided to call Lunch and tell her that she shouldn’t buy all of the honey and sugar from the local dealers. It was a medicine, too. However, as North was celebrating, he got a text on his catPhone. It was from Mavis, and its message was obvious.

It said, You’re in danger, come to the palace. North, bewildered, knew that Mavis did not lie. And as he made his way to Harvey, the power went out.

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Image above - Lunch, who’s taking a break after receiving North’s phone call.