
CATS ILLUSTRATED

Harvey knows Coffee has left to find the strange cat!



Last night, when Harvey went to tuck Coffee into bed, Harvey found an empty space where Coffee should be and a note with Coffee's handwriting on it. It said, "I am off to find the strange cat. I need to do this. They are threatening me specifically. Do not follow me. If I die, this is my last goodbye. Love, Coffee". Harvey turned white and called Mavis and Lunch, asking them if they could help him track down Coffee. Lunch agreed, but Mavis gave the excuse that she was spending quality time with her kittens. This seemed to be true, based on the "it's your turn, mama" that came through the phone just before Mavis hung up. Harvey and Lunch looked for any trace of Coffee on the front doorstep. They could have checked all of the light paw prints that were there, but Lunch refused to delay that much more

Image above - Harvey,
stomach roiling with
worry for Coffee

and started tracking Coffee's freshest scent. Harvey, a little embarrassed, helped her.

While Harvey and Lunch were tracking Coffee through the city, Naya was hiding out in her own house, deciding whether to change her fur color to tortoiseshell gray, or dark black. At the local high school, things had all been traced to a certain brown and tan cat who nobody knew. Naya's kittens, from the middle school, knew immediately who that cat was. However, the cat who had caused the trouble at the high school was looking at a large fine and a couple of nights in jail. Naya did not want this.

Lunch, unlike Harvey, always came prepared. Harvey had wondered why Lunch was carrying such a large backpack when she had arrived at his house. However, Harvey, learned the backpack's contents when his and Lunch's stomachs rumbled. Lunch promptly sat down, opened her pack, and passed Harvey one of her famous fried chicken burritos from Lunch's Luncheon. Lunch took out a plain fried fish sandwich for herself, and started to eat. Harvey gawked. If the backpack was choc full of this yummy food, Harvey would willingly search for Coffee for weeks (for the food and Coffee).



Image above - one of Lunch's famous fried chicken burritos.

“I’m telling you, it looked like a duel! I hope it isn’t a fight to the death.”

- LUNCH

After their break, Lunch and Harvey continued their journey. Eventually, Coffee's scent led inside an old, abandoned house. Lunch hid her pack under the stairs of the house, and slowly crept up to the door. She opened it slowly, doing it so in a way that it only creaked a little. Lunch looked inside, and gasped. Inside the seemingly abandoned house, there was a large, concrete ring. Inside, Coffee and the strange cat were circling each other, both battered, but both determined. Lunch turned around to tell Harvey what she had seen, but Harvey was concentrating very hard on reading Lunch's mind to see if there was more food.

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