
CATS ILLUSTRATED

The Strange cat is being locked up!



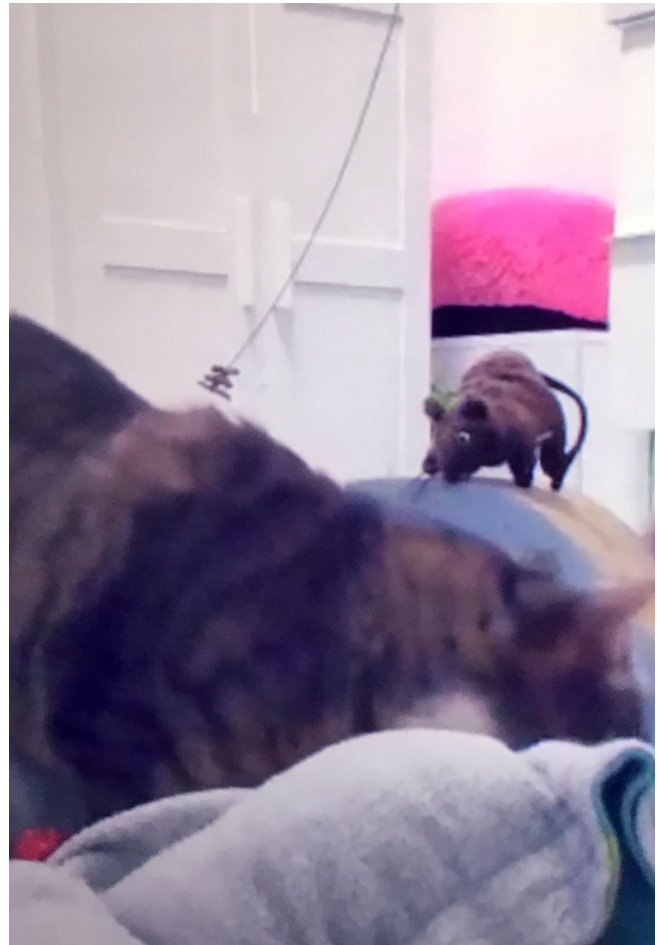
After blindfolding and binding the strange cat, a team of cats has taken them to a holding cell. One guard shall be posted at all times, but Harvey upped it to 2 cat when Kiwi dozed off on watch. However, things seem to be going well - for now. The strange cat has been locked up, and repairs to the palace door are under way. The only question is what to do with the strange cat. If they are immortal, cats will have quite a job trying to keep the strange cat locked up for potentially hundreds of years. But Mavis had an idea for what to do about this.

Image above - Kiwi, who should be on watch.

“Well, the strange cat is a spirit in the form of shadow. If we shine an extra bright light on their body, maybe the spirit will try and escape the light

by turning into a shadow. And once they do that, the shadow will disappear because of the light. But there will need to be light in every place, otherwise this will not work.” Many cats felt so - so with this idea, but it may be the only one they had. So, Mavis plan started to be put into action.

The strange cat knew that something was up right when they heard clanking coming from outside their cell. “What’s going on out there?” They asked, and one cat shouted, “none of ya business!” A couple of cats chuckled, but the strange cat was not happy. “I deserve the right to know what is going on out there. This is my cell, after all. You can’t do construction on it without my permission.” Cats seemed to shrug and continued their construction of the searchlights. The strange cat sulked, feeling unhappy. But they did have a plan. They just had to wait for the right moment. The blindfold was made out of cloth, which meant that it was controllable by the strange cat. They were just waiting for the right moment to strike.



The construction was just finished when the strange cat ripped off their blindfold with telekinesis and threw it down. They gawked. Every surface of the cell was covered in grass. Even the chains seemed to have living organisms all over them. The strange cat could not even find words. Until the

searchlights turned on. They waved giant, blindingly bright beams of light all over. The strange cat cried out, and sure enough, they left their body and turned into a shadow. This was an instinct, but it was the wrong one. The searchlights decimated the shadow form, the strange cat’s cries ringing out from the rapidly vanishing shadows. Then, it was gone. The strange cat’s body molded itself back into 2 cats, the ones that it had taken over. For a good minute, all of the cats in the room were silent in surprise. The searchlight was meant to banish, not to kill. But cats knew that the strange cat was gone, and they erupted in cheers.

Image above - Harvey, who’s thinking about what carrying a heavy searchlight will do to his joints.

“Those were some pretty bright lights, I have to admit.”

- MAVIS, WHO ALMOST FEELS BAD FOR THE STRANGE CAT IN THEIR LAST MOMENTS

Subscribe again for a celebration!