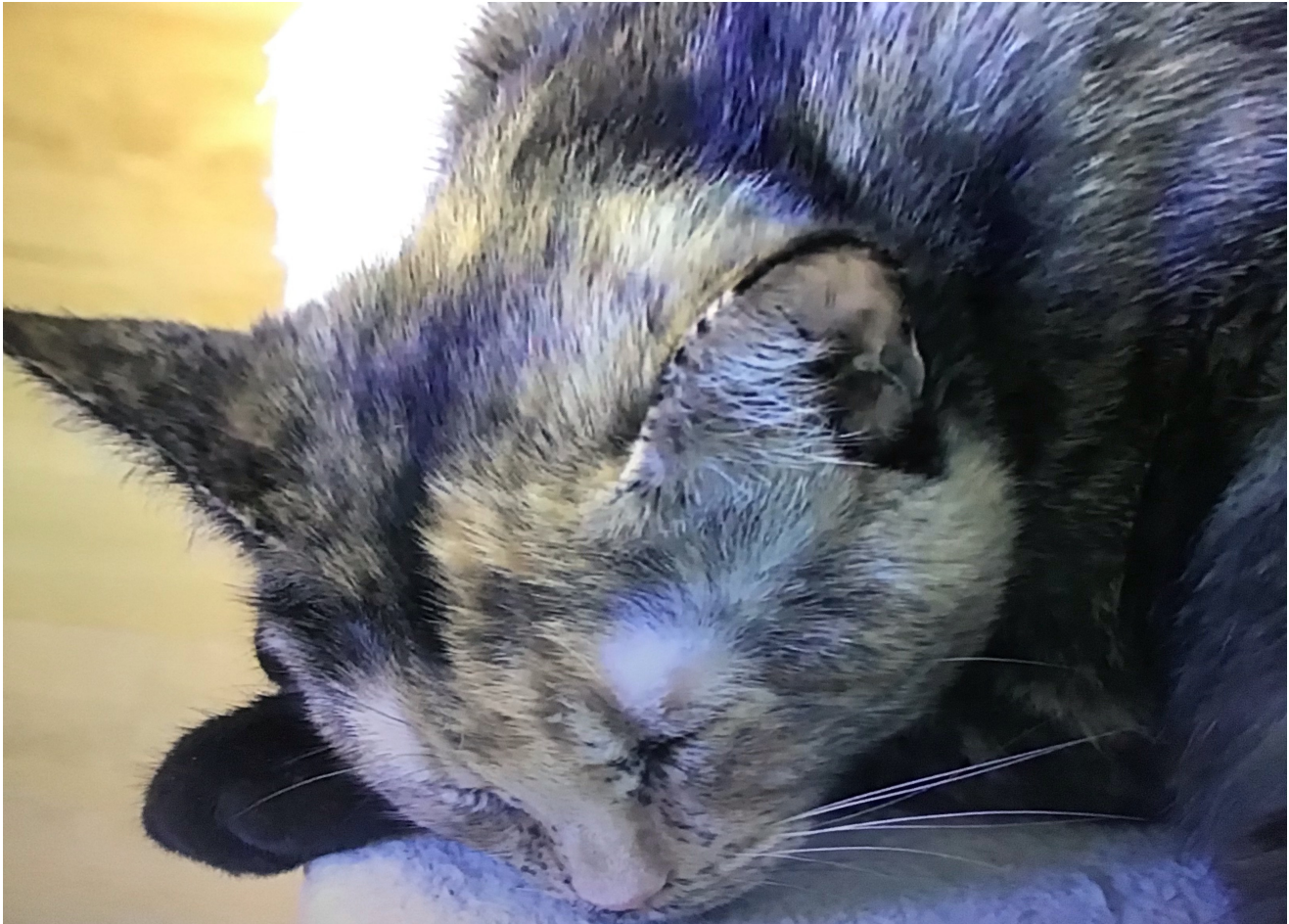

CATS ILLUSTRATED

Rudy has kicked Judy out of the car!



Rudy's intentions for coming along with Judy were not what Judy had thought they were. Rudy had come with Judy simply because Judy had provided the car. She wanted revenge on Rice for using her belly as a trampoline. So, when Judy put music on, Rudy decided it was time to make her move. From the top of the car, in the gunner's chair, Rudy dropped down the hatch in the bottom and walked past her and Judy's surprised kittens down the minivan aisle until Rudy reached the driver's seat. "Out of the driver's seat." Rudy told Judy. Judy turned around to look at Rudy, still in the hold of the music. Rudy stopped the music forcefully, cracking Judy's catPhone. "I said, out of the driver's seat." Rudy repeated. "My catPhone..." Judy looked at her catPhone's cracked screen in dismay. "No way Rudy, you

Image above - Judy, who gets very tired whenever asked about what Rudy did to her in the car that made her get out of the driver's seat.

are not getting away with this.” Judy stood her ground, after pulling over to the side of the road. “I’m sorry then,” Rudy told Judy, and punched her with a right uppercut to the jaw. Judy was instantly unconscious, and Rudy threw her body out the car and into the shrubs. “Anyone who wants to, get out. Now!” Rudy had a forceful tone, and Judy jr., Maxine, and the rest of Judy’s kittens took their weapons, catPhones, and snacks before leaving the car.

Rudy sighed. Her kittens now had more room, and spread out happily. “One of you,” Rudy commanded her kittens, “get up there.” Rudy was pointing toward the gunner’s seat, and Rudy jr. raised her paw. “I’ll go.” Rudy nodded. Rudy jr. was one of the more trustworthy ones. “Well, we have a lot of distance to make up to catch up to Ice, Rice, and Rice jr.,” Rudy told her kittens, “so I’ll be driving quite fast. Rudy started up the car, and then started driving. However, she hadn’t been driving for half a minute before Blackspots jr. noticed at sound. “The back tires are out,” he told Rudy. “Go and replace them,” Rudy told him. “There’s only one spare tire, mama. I can’t replace both!” Blackspots jr. responded. “We have to patch up one of the tires!” Rudy groaned and got out of the car. However, Rudy jr. noticed something from her perch in the gunner’s seat. “Judy and her kittens

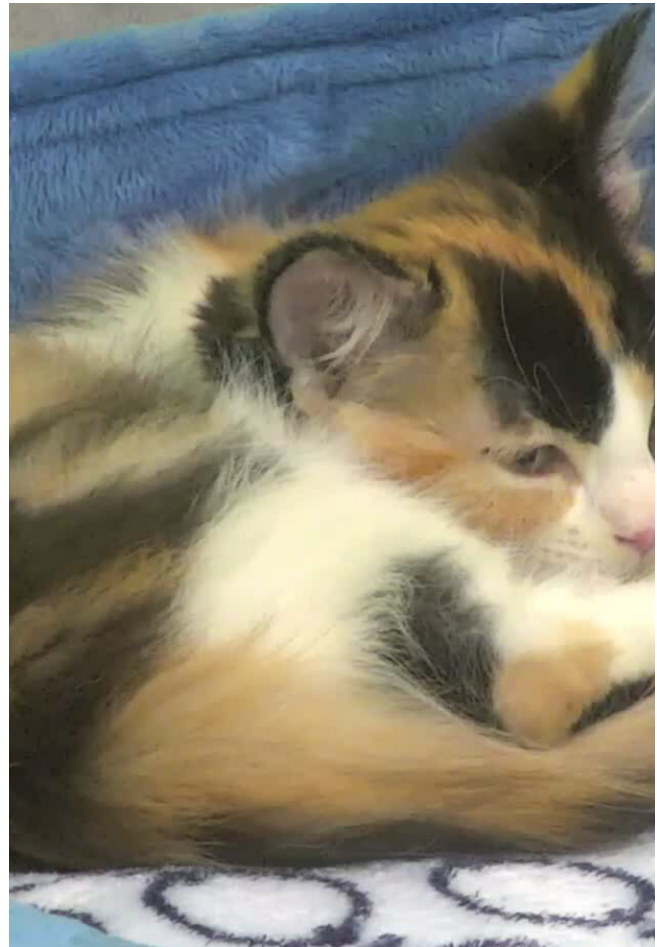


Image above - Rudy jr., who has wondered if she should have been so loyal to Rudy.

“Oh dang it, Rudy and Judy’s feud is skyrocketing with fighting material!”

- STRIPY, A PEACEMAKER IF YOU DIDN’T ALREADY KNOW

are coming this way, and they are armed!” Rudy jr. shouted to Rudy, who looked up in surprise. Sure enough, the silhouettes of 7 cats, Judy and 6 of her kittens, were approaching fast.

“Kittens,” Rudy addressed her kittens with a commander’s tone, “we’re going to fight Judy. Her kittens may be bigger, but we have the stronger setup. We have the van, and the cannon if it is needed. Also, we have weapons that Judy has in her car. We’ll fight her and her kittens. And we’ll win. Who’s with me!” All of Rudy’s kittens cheered and raised imaginary beer tankards.

Subscribe again for Rudy and Judy’s fight!