
CATS ILLUSTRATED

What's fake and what isn't?



“What do you mean,” Mavis asked the might be Harvey, “what was the thing trying to make you do?” The might be Harvey shuddered. “Oh they were terrible things, all right.” Mavis leaned in closer to hear what terrible things the strange ghostly shadow tried to make the might be Harvey do. “Well,” the might be Harvey said (The might be Harvey is too long a name, so we’ll call him TMBH for now), “the first thing that thing made me do is resist eating the sugar cubes that I found leading out of my room in a trail! I did eat them though, because sugar fuels my every move. And then, that thing made me try and keep on the course that was set up. But I was so busy arguing with my mind that I went off course. Which is good. Then, when I was wrestling you Mavis, the thing made me lose.” TMBH was looking cowed,

Image above - a cat who might be the real Harvey sitting near Coffee.

but Ice hadn't heard anything terrible yet. "What were the terrible things that the thing made you do, Ice said, a bit slyly. Depending on this answer, TMBH might have a better chance of being Harvey or not. "Those were the terrible things!" TMBH exclaimed, and Ice exchanged a glance with Mavis.

"Come on, Harvey," Mavis told him, "lets go tell everyone the good news. That you are, the real and true Harvey." Mavis was so happy, in fact, that she didn't notice as the sugar cubes she was juggling slowly disappeared. At least until all but 2 were gone and Harvey had sugar breath.

Somewhere, far away, the thief cat was sulking. The cats had not fallen for their trick. "I told you, send someone strong!" The thief cat bellowed at the ghostly thing before him. "I did," the thing replied, in a deep voice. "That cat is a strong one. He beat the American red flower nectar." The thief cat nodded. "True, true. Now get out!" The ghostly thing left the chamber immediately, and the thief cat sat down, thinking. Is it dire enough a situation to return to my true form? That would surely give those cowardly cats a scare. The thief cat chuckled. They doubted that no cat had ever seen a Millibird before.



Image above - Harvey and Coffee, who are both having dreams where they are fighting back to back.

"I'm still getting the goosebumps from all of that possessing business!"

- LUNCH, WHO DOESN'T WANT TO ADMIT IT BUT SPOOKS EASILY

Last night, all cats relaxed and celebrated. Harvey partied with his kittens, who were all overjoyed to see him back and have proof that he was the real Harvey. All cats came to the party, even Rudy and Judy, who were kept on opposite sides of the party. However, nearly killing each other had taught them a lesson. Judy waved merrily at Rudy, who waved back. They were both smiling, and it did not look like they were trying to taunt each other. However, cats were so busy partying that they forgot about the thief cat and what they might do.

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