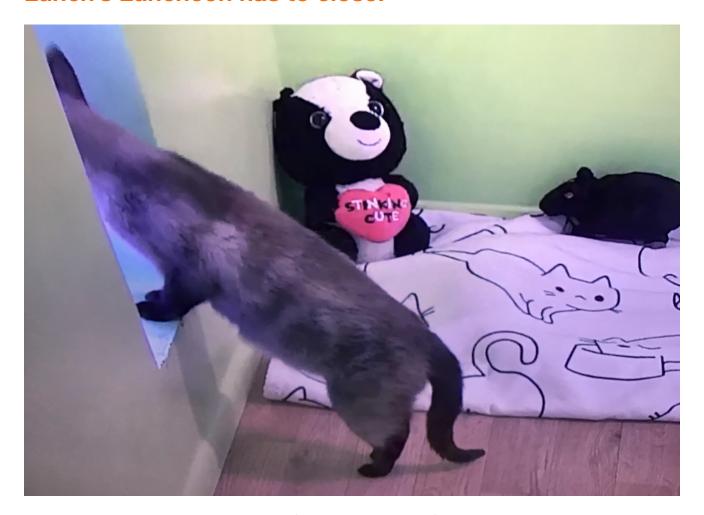
By Leo Sahlin May 28, 2021

## **CATS ILLUSTRATED**

## Lunch's Luncheon has to close!



As you may have wanted a break from bad news, I'm afraid that this is just more bad news. If you really just don't feel like reading this, I'll understand. As of yesterday, May 27th, 2021, Lunch's Luncheon has had to close. Lunch was thunderstruck when an inspector came into her Luncheon and deemed it unfit to continue serving customers. Lunch researched why her Luncheon had to close, but no cat in the inspection agency would tell her. Lunch asked about what would happen if she refused to close her Luncheon, and the clerk at the desk told her that authorities would have to get involved. Lunch was still confused, and wrote a complaint to the police about how an inspector had come into her Luncheon with no notice, and deemed it unfit to serve customers without actually telling Lunch why her

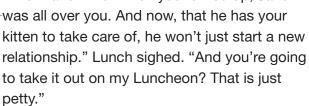
Image above - Lunch, looking for the last time into her beloved Lunch's Luncheon. By Leo Sahlin May 28, 2021

Luncheon had to close. Police have called the local inspection agency, and the inspector who tried to close Lunch's Luncheon is not denying anything.

As the police are confronting the local inspection agency, the police chief told Lunch that her Luncheon could remain open until further notice. Lunch told her employees the good news, and they carried on with their day as if nothing had gone wrong. Meanwhile, at the inspection agency, a certain cat named Sheila, the inspector who had tried to close Lunch's Luncheon, was being questioned by the police.

"Why did you try and close Lunch's Luncheon with no actual proof," a police officer was asking, "you should know that it is against the law." Sheila was unhappy, and told the police, "we have history." Lunch, who was listening over the telephone had an outburst which contained several denials that she had ever met Sheila. "Well," Sheila continued, "we may not have met directly, but Lunch denied

something that I wanted." Lunch, still sputtering over the telephone, had another outburst that contained several more denials that Lunch had ever seen Sheila. Sheila however, continued calmly. "I was trying to make a relationship with Jake, for your information. But when you turned up, Jake



Sheila didn't look at Lunch, but Lunch knew that she was a bit guilty. "I'm leaving," Lunch told the police over the phone, "if you punish Sheila, don't go too hard." And with that, Lunch pushed the red button on her

catPhone and ended the video call. "Well that was a whole lot of drama for nothing," Lunch said, and then saw an orange tomcat, waiting for her.

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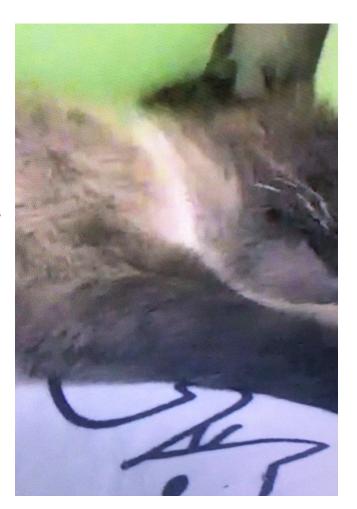


Image above - Lunch, in the middle of a power nap.

"I couldn't live

without Lunch's

honey chicken

and sugar fries

from her

- HARVEY

Luncheon!"