

CATS ILLUSTRATED

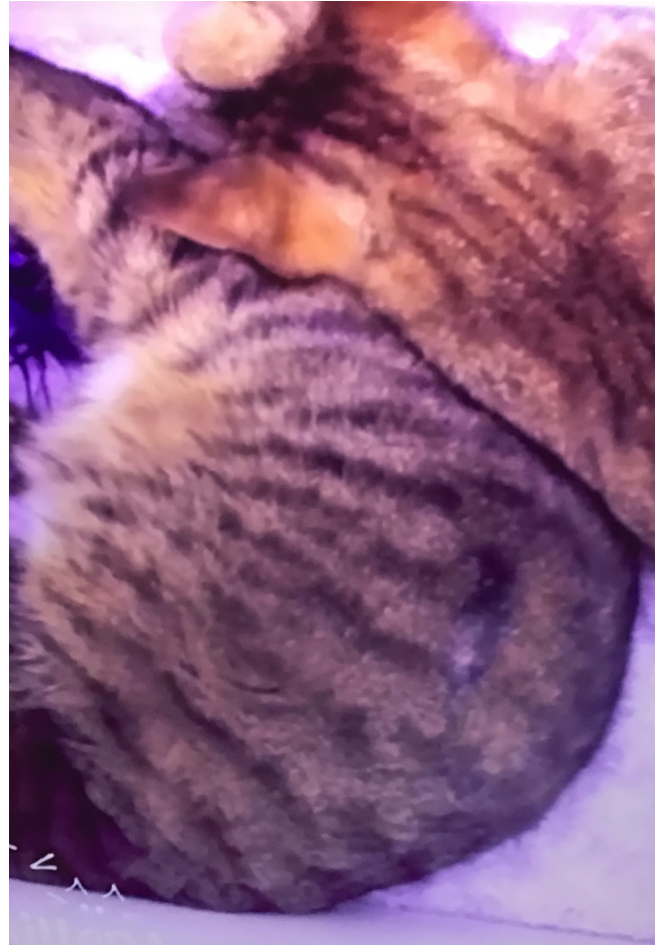
The final fight with the thief cat is approaching!



As the thief cat was chained up, Lunch, Jake, and Lunch's kittens raced up the flights of stairs in the hospital, up to the roof. When they got there, a team of 5 cats, including Reposado and North, held out a giant thing that looked something in between a sword and a pogo stick. "What is it?" Jake asked, tentatively approaching the thing. "It's the way to defeat the bird/thief cat," North responded, "but I cannot guarantee the safety of this thing. 5 cats stand on the small platform circling the sword, and then jump like a pogo stick down, and land on the bird/thief cat's neck. It will be a quick and easy death, but for the cats on the pogo stick part, it could be dangerous." North finished and looked around. "Any first volunteers?" He

Image above - Rudy jr., who was sent home as not to see the bloody finish to the bird/thief cat.

asked, and all 6 of Lunch's kittens raised their paws. "I'm sorry, kittens, but you aren't heavy enough to generate enough force on the trip down with the sword," North told Lunch's kittens, as Lunch ushered them away, a few kittens crying. They wanted Lunch to bring them each one thing in particular to make up, but Lunch knew that she shouldn't give each of her kittens the pint of mead that they wanted. Lunch compromised with them, and promised to buy each of her kittens beer battered fish at The Wish for Fish. However, As Lunch tried to make up with her kittens, Jake raised his paw. "I'll do it," he told North, who nodded. "Then I'll do it too!" Lunch shouted, and came back over. "I can do it," Reposado told North, and Sushi echoed her willingness. "Well," North addressed the four cats who had volunteered, "with me, we have the 5 cats needed. Now, we need to be in position to jump. The 5 cats got on the pogo stick/sword, and hopped to the edge of the hospital room, waiting for further instruction from Harvey or Mavis.



On the ground, the bird/thief cat had woken up from their temporary unconsciousness, and was thrashing around in its chains. There were 3 main chains, looped around different parts of the bird/thief cat's body. 10 cats held each end of the chain, making 60 cats in all. However, Harvey was

Image above - North sleeping with Harvey, possibly for the last time if North were to have an accident jumping off the roof on a giant pogo stick/sword.

“Lunch made a power move there - beer battered fish uses only small bits of beer.”

- JULIET

contemplating whether to assign 5 more cats to each chain side and lower the fighting teams battering the bird/thief cat's body with weapons to 3 cats per team. The bird/thief cat was losing energy, but could very well break out of the chains before they were completely pooped. Harvey shouted the order to assign 5 more cats to each team with the chains. 30 cats dropped their weapons and started pulling on the chains. The ten exhausted cats already on each chain seemed to renew their efforts with new

vigor, and the bird/thief cat started to fall back to earth. "Now!" Harvey shouted, and North and his team jumped off the roof on a giant pogo stick.

Subscribe again for death (or not if you're a scaredy cat)!