
CATS ILLUSTRATED

This is truly the final fight with the thief cat!



The descent of the pogo stick/sword seemed to take forever. The bird/thief cat thrashed as if in slow motion, and cats yelled, pulling harder on the chains. Harvey launched one last blow with his axe at the bird/thief cat's beak, chipping the end. Then, Harvey and his team retreated as the pogo stick/sword came slicing down to embed itself in the neck of the bird/thief cat. The cats on the pogo stick had generated a lot of force, and the sword easily cut through the bird/thief cat's many wings. The bird/thief cat screamed one short, agonized cry, and then fell still. Harvey rushed over immediately to help North get off the pogo stick, and other cats came and collected his team. Lunch's kittens carried her and Jake on their backs, as

Image above - Juliet, who is ready for the final fight.

Lunch and Jake were exhausted. But all cats knew the most important thing was true. The thief cat was finally dead.

Harvey offered to pay for the repair of the hospital, but the hospital staff didn't let him. They told Harvey that he had helped get rid of something very bad in the world, and that was payment enough. Harvey nodded, a bit confused. He didn't know a cat who refused a payment of 20 pounds of sugar cubes. Harvey didn't really mind. He had bought those sugar cubes for himself, anyway.

Lunch, meanwhile, was busy taking her kittens and Jake to The Wish for Fish. Each of Lunch's kittens ordered beer battered fish, and Jake ordered a large, fish sandwich. Lunch didn't order anything, but caved when Jake let her have a bite of his fish sandwich. Each of Lunch's kittens were very happy, as they thought that the beer content in beer battered fish was more than it actually was. They had a good time at The Wish for Fish, Lunch and family.

Mavis had given in to her kittens' continuous attempts to have Mavis give them a ride on her back. Finally, Mavis had given in. Right now, Mavis was running around the house, 3 kittens at a time clinging on to her back.

Mavis found that she rather enjoyed this game, as she could always make her kittens fall off, with a little jump. However, Mavis chose to keep all 4 paws on the ground.

“Rudy doesn't forget grudges, I know that very, very well by now.”

- JUDY

Rice carefully tip - pawed into his house, looking around for signs of Rudy. He moved forward, careful not to step on any creaky boards. Suddenly, something leaped at him from a corner. Rice dodged as a reflex, as Rudy sailed past him and crashed into some boxes.

“I'll get you, belly jumper!” She shouted, and pursued Rice out of the house. They weren't seen again that night.

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Image above - Buttercup's chubby foreleg, which was broken in the battle with the bird/thief cat.