
CATS ILLUSTRATED

A falcon is in Lunch's Luncheon!



As Lunch continued to celebrate her birthday, a certain falcon came crashing through the back window of Lunch's Luncheon. It shook itself off, standing on the floor, looking around. It started screeching, and soon one of the cooks came to check out what was the fuss in the back room. They dropped their spatula, and ran back into the kitchen for a meat cleaver. The falcon seemed to understand that it was not wanted there, and tried to fly out. The cook came back at that moment, and took a couple of swipes at the falcon's receding tail feathers. The falcon lost a couple of feathers, but did not go away. It just perched on top of the roof of the Luncheon.

Image above - an earlier photo of the falcon that is in Lunch's Luncheon right now.

Inside the back room of Lunch's Luncheon, the cook called Lunch to

tell her that a falcon had come bursting in through a back window. Lunch was surprised - cats and falcons usually stayed away from one another. Lunch called Mavis, and told her that this falcon might have a message, as it came barging into her Luncheon with no warning. Mavis asked the police to borrow the translator, and then came with Lunch to find out why this falcon had payed Lunch's Luncheon a visit.

At her Luncheon, the falcon was perched on top of the back roof. Mavis and Lunch tried to look as unthreatening as possible, and the falcon slowly, carefully, warily hopped down from the roof. It let Mavis fit it with the translator, and then Mavis turned the translator on. "Can you understand me?" The falcon asked in a nasal voice. Mavis nodded, and the falcon sighed. "Your friend over there," the falcon nodded at the cook, "hacked off a couple of my tail feathers. I'm not very happy about that." Lunch shot the cook a look, who shrugged back at Lunch. "Could I have some honey chicken?" The falcon asked, their small tongue coming out to lick their beak, "word about your honey chicken has passed through every falcon settlement within a dozen miles. Also, could you put some more in a baggie for Annie?" Lunch nodded, and told the cook to prepare two orders of honey chicken, one for here, and one to - go.



Image above -
"Annie".

**"I knew the name
Annie was
familiar, I've met
her before in the
feathers!"**

- MAVIS

"Who is this Annie falcon?" Mavis asked, "and why are you here? Falcons and cats are not meant to live together!" The falcon sighed. "It's a long story," they said, "but I will tell you. After the honey chicken." Lunch sighed, and went into the back room for a cabbage. Finally, the falcon got their honey chicken, the other honey chicken, and started telling the story. "Well, this is a long story, but there is one thing you should know first. You have met Annie before, a while back. And, if you can remember, my name is Grinnell. And the story begins like this..."

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