

CATS ILLUSTRATED

Mavis and Lunch are considering helping the falcon!



After hearing Grinnell's story, Mavis and Lunch are putting a lot of consideration into the decision about whether to trust Grinnell, and possibly help him. "I think that he is trustworthy," Lunch told Mavis, "he ate the honey chicken. Only a villain wouldn't." Mavis scoffed. "I don't eat the honey chicken, but am I a villain?" Lunch realized Mavis's point. It worked both ways. If a regular cat didn't eat the honey chicken, they weren't necessarily a villain. If a villain did eat the honey chicken, they were still a villain.

Image above - Mavis, who's putting a lot of consideration into this.

The falcon, Grinnell, was waiting patiently a ways off from Lunch and Mavis, licking the honey off of his talons. Mavis snuck a look at Grinnell, who was looking pretty innocent at the moment. "Fine," Mavis told Lunch, "we

can trust him for now.” Lunch cheered silently, as she respected any good honey chicken lover.

Lunch and Mavis made their way back over to Grinnell, who was now waiting patiently. “Will you help me find Annie?” He asked, voice full of hope. “Yes,” Lunch responded, “we will.” Grinnell nodded, and continued. “Well, would you like to get started right away?” Lunch nodded, but Mavis shook her head. She dashed into the back room, got a cabbage, and then nodded. “Okay then,” Grinnell told Mavis and Lunch, “follow me.” Mavis and Lunch followed Grinnell through streets, alleyways, wide boulevards, Grinnell always staying low enough to the ground to be in sight, and slow enough that Mavis and Lunch didn’t have much trouble keeping up. Finally, they reached the tallest tower in the city, the Campanelle, named after the pasta. “Get ready for a long climb,” Grinnell told Mavis and Lunch, who looked up at the height of the Campanelle, and imagined all the stairs that they would have to climb. “I’ll be waiting for you at the viewer’s balcony,” Grinnell called, and then started flying up toward the top of the Campanelle. “That’s one annoying falcon,” Mavis commented, and then walked into the Campanelle tower and started climbing up.



Image above - the falcon, Grinnell, looking for just a little bit more honey stuck in his talons.

“I almost forgot we had to climb down those stairs again!”

- LUNCH, WHO IS NOT LOOKING FORWARD TO GOING DOWN LOTS OF STAIRS

Finally, after 10 tiring minutes of climbing up stairs, Mavis and Lunch finally reached the viewer’s balcony of the Campanelle tower. Lunch stopped to catch her breath, while Mavis conferred with Grinnell about using the workers’ stairs to get up to the very top of the Campanelle. When Lunch was ready, Mavis pushed open a secret door and started the climb up one final set of stairs. And, after climbing that, Mavis, Lunch, and Grinnell were on the top of the Campanelle. “It’s beautiful up here,” Grinnell commented, looking at the city far below them. “An excellent spot to dive from.”

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