By Leo Sahlin June 15, 2021

CATS ILLUSTRATED

Lunch has located Annie and her falconappers!



As cats sort out what to do with a terrorist bombing houses, Lunch has found the spot where Annie's falconappers, Redwood and Poppy, are holding Annie. It is just off the main road, very close to the Campanelle tower. Lunch and Grinnell are making a trip there right now.

Image above - one of Grinnell's best memories with Annie.

"You can't really blame Mavis for not wanting to come along," Lunch told Grinnell, who had been disappointed when Mavis counted herself out of the expedition, "I think that she associates falcons with floors made of poop now." Grinnell nodded, feeling a bit guilty for not telling Mavis that the floors of the nest were poop before she tread all over it. However, Grinnell and Lunch had more important things to focus on. They were approaching the

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spot where Annie was being held captive, and Grinnell could make out the voices of Redwood and Poppy. Lunch just heard squawking.

"What should we do with Annie?" Redwood hissed, "she won't fetch much of a ransom!" Poppy's voice rang out, "we're keeping Annie. I'm gonna shave her striped pajamas and use them to fill a pillow." Grinnell suppressed a gasp, and Lunch, impatiently waiting for Grinnell to translate, stomped her chubby. Lunch's chubby foreleg happened to split a twig, emitting a loud cracking sound. Immediately, the squawking stopped. Grinnell looked at Lunch, furious. "What do you think you are doing?" He whisper shouted. Lunch knew that because she had already been detected anyway, she might as well go down with a bang. "For the love of chubbies!" Lunch shouted, and then charged into the camp of Redwood and Poppy. They looked stunned as Lunch charged into camp, but started attacking right away.



Image above - Harvey, who is frolicking and chasing his tail while **Lunch and Grinnell** fight the hard fight against Poppy and Redwood.

Lunch did not slow as Redwood flew into

her face clawing and pecking. Poppy however, flew high into the sky. Lunch continued her charge, and ran straight through a berry bush. Redwood was lost in the tangle, trapped in the berry bush. When Lunch looked around for Poppy however, she was nowhere to be seen. Then, Grinnell screamed a

"Grinnell's insult filled 2 whole fighting I live

UP INSULTS THAT CAN FILL A PARAGRAPH

warning. "Above you!" But it was too late. Poppy slammed her curled talons into the back of Lunch's head. Lunch staggered, and then collapsed. She was either unconscious or lines - That's the dead. Grinnell roared and sprung out from behind a bush. He had dropped his translator behind the bush, so that he could insult Poppy. "You wretched backstabbing falconapping jail - NAYA, WHO HERSELF HAS MADE breaking illusion making silly 1 year old falcon!" Grinnell shouted, and then stopped to catch his breath. Poppy's face turned purple (at least as

purple as a falcon's face can get) and she shouted, "I'll get you, old man, and I'll make sure to have Annie watch your death!"

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