
CATS ILLUSTRATED

The terrorist has been captured!



Last night, the terrorist made a big mistake. They tried to bomb the house of a famous singer, and paid the price. The singer cat's bodyguards shot the plane down, where it crashed into the singer cat's backyard. The bomber cat was knocked out and injured, and the police were called. The bomber cat was brought in and is going to be questioned very shortly. This is very big news, and police had to drive back a crowd trying to see the bomber cat in the police station.

Image above - Judy, who is actually starting to succeed at hibernating through bad events caused by the terrorist and has missed this altogether.

Harvey and Juliet, both of whom have had part or all of their house bombed, are happy that the terrorist has been brought in. "Well, at least I don't have to worry about another bombing," Juliet has noted, relieved, "I've

already got my paws full on this one. The repairs to the roof alone can't even be covered by one insurance company. I've had to pay 2 companies for insurance on the roof, 3 on the damage in my house, and one on plumbing and electricity. It all costs so much!" Harvey, however, has gone a very different way. "Mavis works for no money," he has pointed out, "but I think I've exhausted every cabbage supply I know of just by paying Mavis to repair the roof of my therapy office. Luckily, I don't need to pay her any more, because none of the furniture was damaged, just knocked over or askew. I just need to arrange the office, and it will be ready for sessions again."

Now, the questioning of the bomber cat has begun. Here is a live feed from the police station. "What is your real name," a questioning officer asked the bomber cat. "Charlie," the bomber cat responded. "Why are you bombing places?" The questioning officer asked. Charlie the bomber cat smiled at the officer, and spoke, "because it's doomsday." And with that, an explosion shook the ground. The police station was being bombed.

"Out, out, everybody out!" The officer in charge shouted, ushering cats out of the police station. Then, they hoisted Charlie the bomber cat's chair over their head and carried them out too.

"We all had to move into Judy's hibernation chamber during the bombing."

- MAX AND JUDY'S KITTENS, WHO JUST WENT INTO THE BASEMENT

However, outside cats were just staring at what was going on in the city. A dozen planes were circling, dropping bombs, causing chaos. Cats were running all over the place, cars were skidding, and everything was in disarray. "Oh my Glommer," the head officer said when they came out of the police station, "I'm going to call Coffee, and ask him to deploy serious military forces to here. We need help." Cats nodded. This was a big step, because the military meant fighting. A lot of cats would get hurt, and many would die in the chaos of it all.

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Image above - Buttercup, who is scared for her kittens.