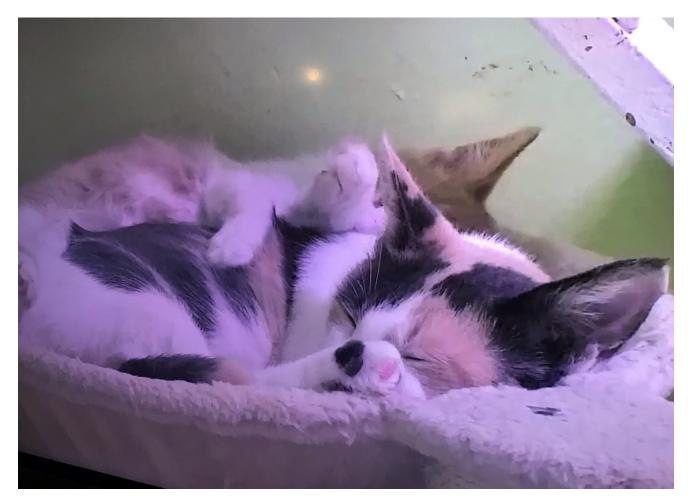
CATS ILLUSTRATED

Rudy and Judy have become friends!



As after any disaster, cats strive to try new things. This issue was going to be about how Rudy and Judy put aside their differences and decided that they were going to become friends, but, as you might have heard in the last issue, on a pleasant stroll in the park, Rudy and Judy were attacked and shot, both in their left chubby forelegs. Judy was the one who cried for help, because Rudy had lost consciousness as well as blood. An older cat taking a nap on a bench came over to Rudy and Judy, and then called the police and an ambulance. The police and ambulances arrived a minute later, and took Rudy and Judy to the hospital. They are under treatment, but have not woken up yet.

Image above - Rudy yesterday, who has supposedly become friends with Judy. A lot of cats are worried for Rudy and Judy, especially their mates, Blackspots and Max. However, they have not been allowed to visit Rudy and Judy because Rudy and Judy have not woken up yet. Blackspots and Max are not especially happy about this, as well as all 13 of Rudy and Judy's kittens. Lunch and Mavis and Naya and Stripy, Rudy and Judy's sisters, really want to visit them too. However, the hospital staff are very strict and will not let any visitors in until Rudy or Judy has woken up.

It's a bit of a coincidence, that the last line was written right before this line. Because, just now, Rudy woke up and tried to sit up in bed. She failed, and laid back down on her pillows. "Water," she rasped, and one of the hospital staff rushed in with a cup of water. Rudy lapped from in, drinking greedily, while outside, the hospital employee let in the police chief, a police officer, and Blackspots. Rudy then remembered what had happened, and that was when the pain in her chubby foreleg came back.



"How are you," the police chief asked Rudy, who was lying in the bed. "Well enough to talk," Rudy responded, knowing that the police chief was here to ask her what had happened that led to the shooting of her and Judy. "Can you tell us what happened," Blackspots asked, and Rudy nodded, took

"If the bullet penetrated the wrong chubby foreleg nerve, it could turn lame!"

- ONE OF THE HOSPITAL STAFF, WHO HAS NOT TOLD RUDY YET a deep breath, and began. "Well, Judy and I left for the park at around 9:00 in the morning. It was a bit cool, but that didn't bother Judy or I. We were strolling, Judy started talking about the national chubby wrestling competition (its like arm wrestling) and how she was going to enter. We reached the park, and chose the creek path. We were walking along when I felt a sharp pain in my chubby foreleg and saw the bullet. Then, my attacker jumped out of the bushes, I know they were a bit larger than me,

and then they hit me over the head. I fell unconscious, but I think Judy might have more of the story." The police chief nodded, a bit disappointed.

Subscribe again for the whole story!

Image above - Judy, who is still asleep.