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# CATS ILLUSTRATED

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**Rudy and Judy have been called by their attacker!**



Now, I'm sure you all enjoyed hearing about Naya contemplating going clean, but now, back to this story. After Judy had finished telling her tale to the police chief and the rest of her audience, the phone rang. Rudy picked it up and spoke, "Rudy here, what do you need?" The cat on the other end of the phone spoke, and Rudy blanched. She put the phone on speakerphone, and the other cat spoke. "Rudy and Judy, how are you feeling?" The police chief signaled for Rudy and Judy not to answer, and asked the cat, "who are you, and how did you get this number?" The cat on the other end of the phone laughed with delight. "Well," they said, voice ascending in pitch a little, as if they had forgotten to keep their disguise, "I

Image above - Rudy, who heard the phone ring first.

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was the one who shot precious Rudy and Judy here,” the cat caller responded, voice deepening a little bit as if they were putting back on a disguise, “oh - and how I got this number? My trusty friend Naya gave it too me. She really is so gullible for money, you know, well, the money’s fake of course. Too bad for Naya.”

Rudy started to say something about how this cat shouldn’t give counterfeit money to her sister, but when she heard the dial tone, Rudy realized that the caller and attacker cat had hung up on her. Rudy stomped her chubby foreleg on the ground, and Judy’s chair, the one closest to Rudy, shook. Judy fell out of her chair, and Rudy tried her best to smother a giggle. “I hear that!” Judy growled, and launched herself at Rudy. Rudy, who was taken by surprise, was tackled onto the ground by Judy. Rudy battered at Judy’s belly with her chubby forelegs, and Judy battered right back. Judy’s chubby forelegs were strong, not soft like they had been a few months ago. Rudy made a mental note to go to the gym and see if Judy was there.

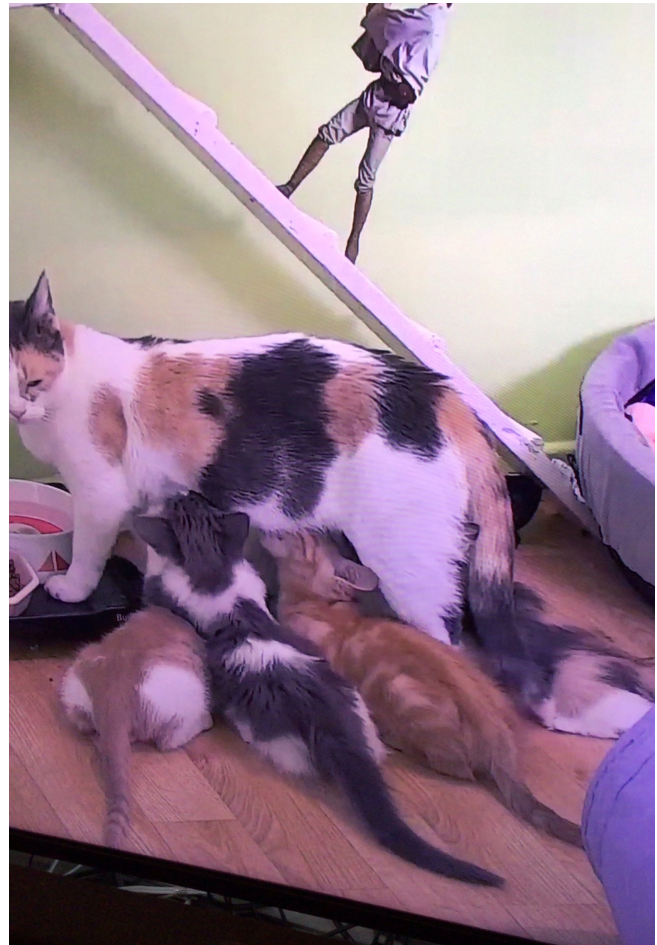


Image above - Rudy, who knows that making her kittens happy will cheer her up too.

While Rudy and Judy tussled, the police chief and a couple of officers agreed that they needed to try and trace a call from Rudy and Judy’s attacker. The way to do that would be to call them, and then stall the caller cat long enough to trace the call. The police chief

**“Catrian Monk - that name is somewhat familiar - was he in a show?”**

**- HARVEY, WHO MIGHT HAVE SEEN MONK 5 YEARS AGO**

deployed some officers to check out the attack scene again, along with a private consultant named Catrian Monk. The police chief asked Rudy if she could remember the number that was on the screen of the hospital phone while the call was going on, and 3 similar numbers came up from Rudy’s mind. The first one was 1 - 510 - 657 - 8820. The second one was 1 - 511 - 657 - 8826. The third one was 1 - 510 - 652 - 8320. These were similar, and the police

chief set up and area for the first test call. They needed to be ready in case any number was the right one.

Subscribe again for another call!