
CATS ILLUSTRATED

The Police have made a breakthrough in tracking Sam!



Late last night, the police chief made a breakthrough in tracking Sam. They managed to locate the place when Sam had been when they had made the call to Judy. Right now, Judy was looking through old photos and yearbooks to see if she could find some mention of Sam in them, and the police chief was waiting to tell her the news.

Image above - Juliet, who is also following the case of Sam.

“We tracked the signal from the computer chip,” the police chief told Judy, “and we have figured out that Sam was making the call from a condo by the beach. We are sending officers there right now, to stake out the place. If Sam is in that condo, we need to be ready.” Judy nodded, as she had some news of her own, “well, I haven’t found Sam in any one of my photos

or yearbooks. I must have met Sam some other way... Wait! It might be possible that Sam was the cat in college who really liked me - but I didn't really want to be their friend because of the mean pranks that they pulled. I think that Sam must have taken it harder than I expected. Also, Sam might be a she-cat - that cat in college was." The police chief nodded back, "I can call the college and look up the cats from that year," Judy smiled, now a bit more confident that she could find Sam's motive.

The team of cats going to stake out Sam's condo, 12 in total, had nearly reached the condo. They squatted down behind the house and looked through the windows. They could not see any cats inside but audible rustling could be heard. Then, Sam walked into the living room. They sat down, and opened a magazine. Sam looked quite different than expected, with shiny red fur and soft eyes. A couple of the cats on the Scat team turned to each other with confused looks. However, the leader of the team knew what they were doing. They gave a 3, 2, 1, countdown, and then 3 cats smashed open the door, 1 broke a window, 1 jumped in through the roof, and one very strong cat busted through the wall itself. Sam dropped their magazine in surprise. "You're under arrest," the leader of the Scat team said, gun leveled at Sam. "Or am I," Sam replied, and tried to run.



Image above - Harvey, who really wants to try out Lunch's trampoline and is working on his balance.

"If Harvey did a coordinated bounce, we'd fly past the moon!"

- LUNCH'S KITTENS, WHO HOPE THAT HARVEY WILL COME TO THEIR TRAMPOLINE

The Scat team caught Sam only by luck. One cat who had tried to jump in through the roof had gotten their equipment caught. It came free just then, and the cat fell into the condo. They landed on top of Sam, who fell with a grunt, bonking their head on the wood floor. Sam was unconscious, though the cat who had fallen was just embarrassed. However, the work had been done, and 3 cats hauled

Sam up and brought them out of the condo. Sam would come to the police station, and be questioned fully.

Subscribe again for a questioning!