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# CATS ILLUSTRATED

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Sam is telling their tale!



Sam refused to tell their tale until everyone was seated, even the police officers outside of the questioning room who could see in. When everyone was finally seated, Sam began, “I was a wee little kitten back then, back in 7th grade. I was confused, I didn’t know what I wanted to do with my life. And then, I met Judy.” Judy looked at Sam warily, as Sam continued, “Judy was like a star, bursting with light after darkness through all of my life. She was kind, she was funny, she had cool sisters,” Sam shot a look at a position startlingly near Rudy as of the fact that they were separated by one way glass, that said some thing along the lines of “not you”. Rudy rolled her eyes as Sam continued, “however, no cat paid attention to me. Teachers kept

Image above - Juliet,  
who is listening  
intently from over a TV.

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thinking of me as the new kitten all the time - it drove me crazy. I was an orphan, and had no parents to complain to. Judy didn't notice me much, along with all the other cats."

Judy looked shocked. Sam's tale must have brought up memories from her past. Sam continued their tale, "After a month of waiting to be noticed, my desire to be noticed by Judy was not satisfied. So, I made a decision. I dropped out of school, faked my own death, and changed my personality altogether. It was horrible, forgetting things that I loved to do so much and trying new things that just didn't click. I hoped that Judy would notice me, with my new "rich kitten" disguise." Sam stopped for breath, face contorted in either sadness or anger, and continued, "however, only the wrong cats noticed me. Bullies stole the fancy stuff I just managed to pay for, and I ended up being bullied for months. Judy tended to stay out of the way of bullies, and no other kittens would stand up for me. I was all alone." Sam stopped again, and reached for a tissue. Even the police chief had shed a tear. Sam tossed the tissue away and spoke again, "after a while, I was done with that life. I faked my own death again, and managed to bring the bullies into it. They might still be in prison - but I wasn't satisfied. I was obsessed with Judy. I don't know why, and I still don't today." Sam paused, taking a deep breath.



Image above - Judy, who is starting to feel sympathy for Sam despite the fact that they attacked her.

**"I feel depressed-  
I want to hurt  
myself for all that  
I have done to  
Sam in the past."**

**- JUDY, WHO IS GETTING  
DEPRESSED**

"I hid out for years, taking on multiple personalities and identities while striving for Judy's attention," Sam told the room, "I worked at shop attendants, but the nicest thing Judy ever did for me was leave a large tip when I served as a waiter. In college, which I barely managed to pay for, I took on the personality of a punk to try and impress Judy. It didn't work, and I haven't been able to track her down until now. I attacked her for all of the pain that she has caused me, and I don't know why, but I still want her attention. It's been this way all my life."

Subscribe again for the aftermath!