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# CATS ILLUSTRATED

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## Sam is making a deal with Judy!



In prison yesterday, Sam requested to talk with Max over the phone. The guard allowed it, and Max answered, wary of what Sam was going to say. "What do you want?" Max asked Sam, wanting to make the conversation quick, "I haven't got all day." Sam took their sweet time responding, "I want to offer Judy a deal," they said, a smile playing on their lips. "What kind of deal," Max asked, more interested now that Sam had gotten to the point, "well, I'll muster up the emotions to forgive Judy by tomorrow, and she'll provide me aid for a 1 year contract. You can't refuse that, can you?" Max thought hard. Sam was right, refusing their offer was not a choice. Yesterday, Judy hit herself over and over in the head until she got

Image above - Rudy jr., who knows that Judy has to take this deal for her own sake.

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woozy, and someone stopped her. She wasn't getting any better, and was running out of time. "Fine," Max told Sam, "We'll do it." "Good," Sam responded, sounding triumphant, "I look forward to tomorrow." And then, Sam hung up.

Max told Judy in the hospital what he had agreed to. She held on to his very words when Max talked about Sam forgiving her, and Judy nodded when Max described the contract that she would be under for 1 year. Judy nodded, accepting everything. She was so weak in her current state, and just wanted forgiveness.

Today, Sam came into the hospital escorted by several guards. They stopped by Judy's room, and everyone cleared out. "Hello Judy," they said, stalling. Judy just looked at Sam, hope in her glassy eyes. "I forgive you Judy," Sam told her, voice changing rapidly to sorrowful, "It wasn't your fault what happened in my childhood years." "It was my fault!" Judy cried, but Sam shook their head. "You couldn't have known. It isn't your fault." "It isn't my fault..." Judy said, new revelation coming into her voice, "it isn't my fault!" Judy leaped out of her bed and did a little dance. Sam backpedaled rapidly and crashed through they hospital doors. They didn't feel like watching a dance.



Image above - Judy, who doesn't feel quite so depressed anymore.

**"I was so happy that I showed Judy who I really was - she nearly fainted!"**

**- HAZEL, WHO TOOK OFF HER THERAPIST COSTUME IN A THERAPY SESSION WITH JUDY**

Judy jumped up and down seemingly gleeful. Max settled her down, and one of the doctors gave her a test to see her level of depression. Judy was still at stage 2, but going down rapidly. Finally, Judy was getting better after days of depression. Now, Max told Judy about the agreement he made. "Oh," Judy said, disappointed. "I thought that Sam did this on their own free will. But, a deal's a deal. I will help Sam out in this coming year." Max nodded

relieved. He was just so happy that the Judy he knew and loved was back. Judy's kittens felt the same way.

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