
CATS ILLUSTRATED

The race is about to begin!



Now, as the race is about to begin, the contestants are lining up at their spots based on how they qualified. Mavis had qualified 3rd, and was therefore at the 3rd from the inner track spot. Of course, when the race began, cats could move around however they wanted, but for now Mavis was sitting 2 spots away from the inside lane of the track.

Image above - Harvey, who's watching with intensity.

Back in Pawsville, cats are watching, paws over their mouths in excitement. Even Harvey has stopped snacking. And then, BOOM, the starting pistol was fired. All the racers started pedaling like mad, and moved into the inside lanes very fast. Mavis was now in second place, behind her rival and the holder of the world record. She was pedaling hard, and for sure

must have reached 55 mph. The track was long straightaways with a few turns, making a square with rounded corners. The turns were hard, but Mavis looked like she was going to make a move on one of them. When the corner came, and her competitor slowed down to take the turn, Mavis went to the outside of them, still pedaling like mad, bringing her tricycle on a wheelie, and then cutting in front of her competitor. Mavis looked tired, but kept pedaling hard.

It was only the third lap, with 2 laps to go, but Mavis seemed to want to extend her lead. She looked like she was pedaling with all of the strength left in her chubby forelegs, and was stretching a lead over her competitor. In the fourth lap, however, when Mavis relaxed a bit, her competitor pedaled hard, trying to get in front of Mavis. Mavis seemed to expect this, though, and started pedaling again, and hard this time. She streaked away, peaking at maybe 60 mph, took a corner at full speed, and regained her large lead.

Coming into the fifth lap, though, most of the cats racing, including Mavis were very tired. However, her competitor showed no signs of slowing down, and was constantly gaining on Mavis, bit by bit. Mavis pedaled, but at a more leisurely pace, around 45 mph. Her competitor was nearing 50 mph. Then, the final stretch came. And Mavis went all out. No cat knew where the energy came from, but she put on a burst of speed that would get her a speeding ticket on a 65 mph freeway. Her lead ballooned, and stretched, and finally, Mavis passed the finish line with pride.

“Mavis smashed the Catolympic record, and pushed herself well over the world record!”

- MAVIS'S COACH

In Pawsville, there were cheers, and celebration. Even Rudy didn't care when her kittens grabbed some beer to chug. Her sister, the one that she had grown up with, had won a Catolympic gold.

Subscribe again for celebration!



Image above - Rudy, who's praying for Mavis.