
CATS ILLUSTRATED

Wilbur Spots has fallen off a roof!



Yesterday, Wilbur Spots and the rest of Juliet's kittens were on the roof, playing poker. They were having a lot of fun, but they were sitting a bit close to the edge of the roof. When Blackpelt has asked why they were sitting on the roof playing poker, Wilbur Spots told him that they needed to learn card games like this so that when they gambled they wouldn't lose their money. They also needed to learn how to "blend in and be rowdy".

Image above - Juliet, who is super scared for Wilbur Spots.

However, when Wilbur Spots was laughing, he slipped from his perch and fell to the ground, about 8 feet. Wilbur Spots's siblings looked down, horrified, to see Wilbur Spots crumpled on the ground, front paws twisted at an awkward angle, and blood trickling from the top of Wilbur Spots's head.

Graypelt yelled for Juliet, who called 9-11 when she saw Wilbur Spots. Wilbur Spots was taken in an ambulance, and Juliet's kittens were left alone, still in shock about what had just happened to their littermate.

Wilbur Spots has still not woken up, and Juliet is very worried. Wilbur Spots broke both of his front legs, one of his chubby forelegs, and three ribs. He has all sorts of cuts, and a small wound on his head from the collision with the ground. Blackpelt and Juliet are worried sick, and even Harvey cannot soothe them. Juliet's kittens blame themselves for what happened, because they feel that they should have been more careful on the roof and that they should have seen this coming.

While Wilbur Spots is treated in the hospital, cats are getting ready for the grand opening of the county fair! The start time was moved forward due to some storms on the weather forecast, and cats are racing to get ready! Wilbur Spots might miss the first days of festivities, but hopefully will not miss the fair altogether. Lunch's Luncheon's stand is looking very inviting, and Lunch has selected the employees that she wants to help her in the Luncheon. Lunch will take breaks though, to spend time with Jake and her kittens and do other activities at the fair. Mavis is doing last minute juggling practice (outside, of course), and can now juggle 4 balls! Reposado has been rushing to paint something new, and will be entering in the art contest. They are muttering about how their best work was destroyed by Reposado II, but is still hoping to win a prize.

“Do you think pubs will feel bad for me and give me free beer?”

- WILBUR SPOTS, WHO HAS JUST WOKEN UP

Harvey has his own stand, but it is pretty Harvey centered, so not many cats may come.

It is a “guess how many sugar cubes are in the jar” stand, and the grand prize for guessing the closest number to how many sugar cubes there actually are is to win the jar of sugar cubes.

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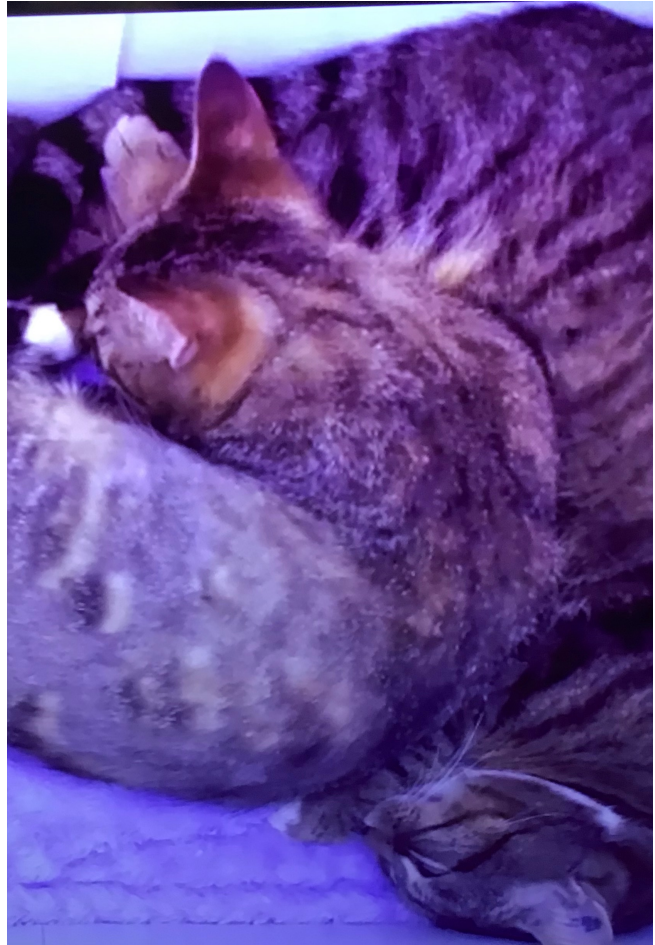


Image above - Harvey and North, who are praying for Wilbur Spots.

