
CATS ILLUSTRATED

Naya has gotten a personal snowblower!



Just two days ago, Naya bought a personal snowblower for herself. Many cats were confused about why Naya wanted a snowblower, because she probably wouldn't be clearing any driveways with it.

Image above - Judy, who knows that this snowblower won't be used for good.

The truth came out yesterday when Naya was out on her snowblower in the early morning. There were a few inches of snow on the ground, probably from overnight, which Naya seemed to think was good enough. But her intentions weren't good. She would drive the snowblower on the sidewalk, as there was enough snow for it, and she would shower cats behind her. Naya nailed three adult cats, five groups of kittens, and Harvey,

who was on his way to get some sugar fries from Lunch's Luncheon. Naya was laughing when she got back to her house, as it seems that showering other cats in wet snow makes her very happy.

Naya might not have been prepared for the sight waiting for her today, though. Most adult cats chose to drive their cars to work, and kittens hid behind a house whenever Naya passed. She was having a very boring morning. Until she saw one lone kitten on the sidewalk. Wilbur Spots. Naya zoomed ahead, showering Wilbur Spots in slushy snow. He screamed in surprise, which seemed to be a signal. Two of Juliet's kittens appeared on the road, skiing on any bit of snow there was. They held water guns, which they shot at Naya. Being on a snowblower, she couldn't dodge the hits. But Naya knew how to lose a pursuer. She kept going straight for a long time until an intersection, and then she braked hard. Juliet's kittens skidded through the intersection while Naya turned to the left on the sidewalk.

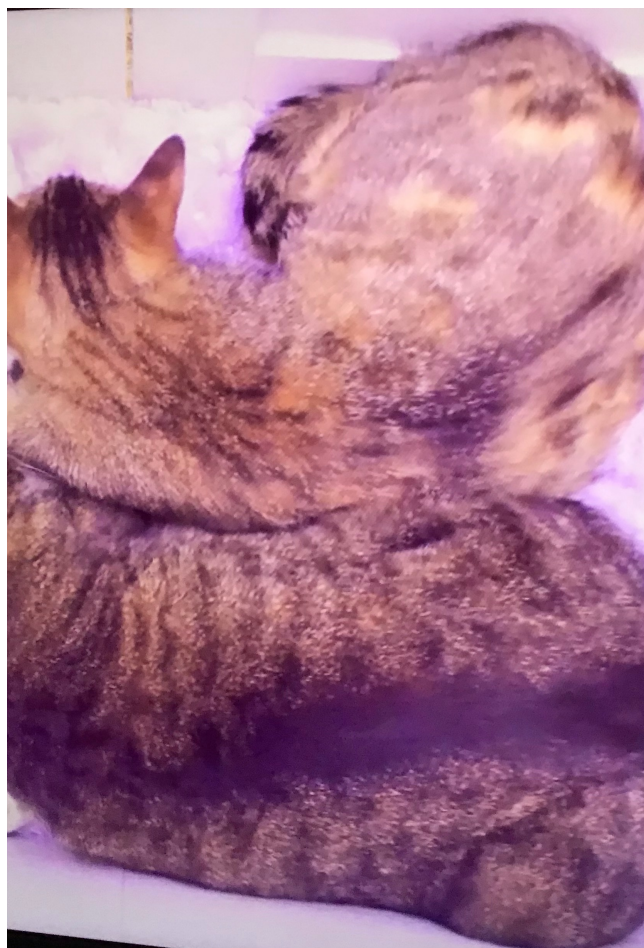


Image above - Harvey and North, who are going to start driving to places from now on.

But Juliet's kittens weren't done yet. Two more kittens on skis were approaching from behind. Naya took some sharp turns, making up a little time with each one. Then, she accelerated. Juliet's kittens rushed to catch up.

“I'm going to need to ask Rudy for egg-throwing lessons.”

- JULIET, WHO WANTS TO GET BACK AT NAYA

But Naya knew that she had this in the bag when she started the climb up Spruce Street, the largest hill in town. Juliet's kittens couldn't keep up, and they fell behind on the hill. Naya reached the top without incident, and assumed that she was in the clear.

Naya didn't remember that Juliet's kittens had a mama. So when her car appeared, Blackpelt at the wheel, Juliet in the backseat with a carton of eggs, Naya was surprised. It only took one egg to the back of her snowblower for Naya to realize that she was in grave danger.

Subscribe again for more on Naya's snowblower!