

The Acresville Catastrophe

“Bring the hot water and the clean towels!”

You could hear Granny’s voice all the way over Acresville, right up to Sentinel Hill!

Linky was having kittens and Granny was frantic! But soon the chaos was over and Linky’s kittens were lying all around her fast asleep. Granny wiped her brow, it was hard work helping Linky deliver fifty kittens in one go!

Soon all the Loopies had heard the news and everyone stopped at Granny’s house with special gifts for Linky and the new baby cats. The twins, Mango and Sherbet were especially excited and they played with the kittens all afternoon. It was so much fun having kittens.

Mango & Sherbet fed the kittens and played with the kittens, they gave some away to the neighbours and to any Loopee who asked. There were so many kittens, everyone in Acresville soon had one.

The Loopies held a grand naming ceremony for the cats and each animal was christened with a special name. There was Muffy, Tuffy, Fluffy, Stuffy & Cuffy. Sheryl and Shirley, Merrick & Beryl, Tinsel & Gecko, Taj & Mahal and so the list continued. The cats kept the Loopies busy for days, as they washed and fed and brushed and groomed their pets.

But soon the kittens stopped being fun, the feeding and the changing of the kitty litter became a desperate chore. Having so many cats in Acresville was maybe not such a good thing after all. Cheso complained that when he took his cat, Halibut, out fishing, he would eat all the fish! Fireman Andy said that when he went to the firehouse, his cat, Tufty, would drink all the water from the fire hose and that there was nothing left to put fires out with.

As the days continued, the list of complaints got longer and longer. To top it all off, most of the Acersville residents started to develop cat allergies! Eventually Major Piney had no other choice but to call an emergency town meeting and through sneezing, wheezing and spluttering announced that something had to be done!

“It just ha-choo! Can’t go ha-choo! On like this!” sneezed Dot, the Major’s wife, wiping her nose with her floral scented hankie.

“But they’re just babies!” protested Granny.

“What do you propose we do with them?” she wailed.

“I’m not sure Granny, but we’re going to have to come up with a plan!” replied the Mayor as he ended the meeting with a stern nod.

Granny was devastated, what was she going to do? Most of the angry Loopies had brought their cats right back and had left them on the stairs outside of Granny’s house.

“Good riddance!” she heard a LooPie say.

Those words stung her ears, these poor animals had no one but Granny to look after them and she was running out of food and milk fast!

But the following day, something rather strange and peculiar happened, that would change the kitten’s lives forever. Granny found the Professor outside the University catapulting pies into the heavens. Now you may think that pies have nothing to do with cats, and neither do catapults in actual fact, but that’s just where our story has to end for now so Operation STM can begin....



© 2010 Ingrid Holtshausen. All rights reserved.