

CATSCAPADES 2017 (written and read by Karen Pepler)

First Section: CFSA winners of the past 20 years

*** MUSIC – IN THE YEAR 2525 ***

Many years ago around 2253 the planet Earth was in real trouble.

ALASKA and the Artic region were melting.

It was so bad, they actually found **NEMO** and the last **DOLPHIN** beached early in the morning on a **PURE DAY**.

Not surprising a **SPECIAL EDITION** of the New York Times announced that **PRINCE LB** of Coty Mountain and his top scientists, **CHESMU** and **DELFI** have commissioned a task team to save the world.

Fortunately this massive project was being sponsored by ROYAL CANIN and The Four Cousins from the L'Exquisite clan, **COUNT PUSHKIN**, **APRES-MIDI**, **LE BONHEUR** and **C'EST SI BON**.

The cousins appointed their nephew **VICTOR** to lead this huge effort.

Everything appeared to progress very smoothly until the evil **MR CRUISE** who owned the **MASERATI** laboratories threatened to release their secret weapon. Experts suspected this weapon to be a biological feat that will destroy Earth.

Prince LB negotiated with General **GANYMEDE**, who controlled the Atlantic territory, to use all his resources to prevent this catastrophe from happening.

Before they even started, Mr Cruise kidnapped twenty top scientists and velocified them to the beautiful planet **IVORY LACE**.

JUST JOLENE managed to escape with the help of Monsieur **EL TIGRE** and together they tried to track the kidnapped scientists' journey on **VIDEO IMAGE** satellites.

But, all the experts on Earth were no match for Mr Cruise and his inventions. It was now up to Jolene, LB and El Tigre to save the world.

*** MUSIC – A SPACE ODDITY ***

Second section: COTY cats of 2017

It is the year 2347.

Our spaceship is the Excellence 20; we are **SUPERCHARGING** through the **SCHEHEREZADE** galaxy.

The Night crew is manning the deck.

ANTONOV is playing **ONE IN A MILLION** with **GRATSIA** to pass the time. **GENEVIEVE** is idly studying the floating screen.

It is 3am.

The big transpentre screen suddenly flickers and disappears.

SEVERUS yawns, “No, man, **THEMBI**, have you pulled the plug out again?”

MISSY is quick to respond “Thembi isn’t even here, she’s baking another **SUBLIME APPLE PIE** with **VANILLA** custard in the galley”. Sevvie snaps back “**DON’T STOP ME NOW**, she’s caused trouble with the extension cables before”.

The screen flickers back on with images of **AUTUMN** in **BROOKLYN**.

Antonov looks up, confused. “What the hell is that soppy pretty pictures of nature and stuff doing on the screen?”

MEPHISTO rushes in from the Shuttle Dock, “The comms are not working and there are images of **SUN AND ROSES** and **SNOWFLAKES** on all the monitors”.

“Where’s the bloody commander of this ship?” Missy demands.

TALULAH and **GISELLE** overhear this as they walk in. Giselle rolls her eyes “Oh Darling, the **HEAVENLY ROMANCE** with his little **DREAM CATCHER**, **LADY EMILY** is still his only priority”.

The Excellence 20’s chief Engineer, **MERAIAH MECHANIC’S** face appears on the neonite Superpad. “Something is blocking all the starboard exterior contact receptors” she says.

The Starship’s Commander **PANDA’S** face also appears on the small screen.

“It seems to be a force from inside the Galactic Barrier on the ship. Almost like a foreign being that infiltrated the heart of the Excellence 20.”

Giselle rolls her eyes again and whispered to Talulah, “Maybe Miss Mechanic is his **UNIQUE ROSE** of the day”.

“We’ll have to launch the **FIREFOX** module and do an exterior spacewalk to check if there are any signs of infiltration from outside. “**AZIZ**, is the eastern vacuum lock ready?”

“I **TROY**ed to fix it after the **PICCOLI NOBILI** rosted the hinges, so we’d better use the Shottle launching platform instead.” **HERMOINE** laughed “Aziz, your accent is really **OUTA THIS WORLD**, I can’t believe you came from an **ELITE PLANET**”.

The Commander marches onto the deck.

“People, this is war! We have to fight it!” He scans their faces. “I want everyone to focus. Our mission is to rescue our missing scientists in case you all forgot that”.

PIPPA shakes her head. “It’s hard to believe they’re still alive 94 years later.’

ONDINE glares at Pippa. “You know that Jolene proved Cruise’s labs had **SO MUCH MORE** technology back then. They will live forever”.

CELESTE and **ASPIRE** (the Siamese Twins who specialise in crystal hydraulics by the way) sniggered as Talulah walked off to the Shuttle launch pad. “I reckon that madam is the **ROSEBUD** in Commander Panda’s eyes now”. Ondine gasped “No ways, they look like family”.

The portside screen lights up and **RAGNAR’S** face appears. “Commander, we have to do the internal scan immediately”.

Panda replies “Okay, then you and **RONALD** should use the **LAMBORGINI** laser to quadrangulate through the nucleus of the power source. I will be down there in a nanosecond”.

As he’s about to leave, **ZARAH** runs in from the ship’s laboratory: “We have a problem, Commander. **DON GIOVANNI** has completely disappeared from his **PEARL** capsule!” “And **SOPHIE?**”

“She’s still there. But remember they were on different Thought Robots. One on the **SPIRIT** Mark 23 and Giovanni on the **LIMITED EDITION** version”.

Severus suddenly shouts “Look at the screens!”

The youngest **ASTRONAUT** gasps as all the screens, air vents, monitors, in fact the whole control deck starts filling with a big white cloud.

Oh hell!!” exclaimed Mephisto “it’s a giant **RTOO DTOO**”.

“No no no,” growled the oozing monster. “Rtoo Dtoo is only an insipid ancient toy! I am the biological brainchild of Mr Cruise. And I am hungry! Very very hungry!”

*** MUSIC – THEME SONG FROM THE MOVIE “JAWS” ***