

Aaaaand sold to this nice gentleman with a grey shirt! You may pick up your prize after the auction. Now on to number 412!

...Ya know, this is demeaning?

Er, Grim?  
You almost here? They're taking Jess down to the prize room. I'll need your help quick.

Y'all couldn't even grow me to full human size, ya dumb cats! It's weird being THIS size... and you carrying me like I'm luggage.

Well, if ya weren't so objecting, I wouldn't have to carry ya. Why not be a good squaker and maybe the person ya got sold to can-

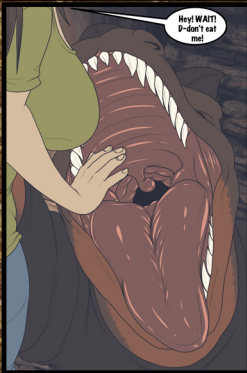
HYAH!

Nnh! M-my head-

Eeol

These darn "conventions" giving cats a worse name. I was hoping for anime or comics but nooo- Bunch of preds being creepy!

Hey, Steph!







Oh, crud.

What?

The compressor is freaking out. She's fighting too much in there.

-PUNCH-



I-I'm getting smaller!

I don't see anyone around, so go on and let her out. Don't want her stuck in ya.

XKX



\*cough\* \*gag\*  
Cl' ou? (Climb out!)

Yuck!  
Gr-Grim?!  
You ate me?!  
Why'd ya do that?  
I thought I was a  
goner for a sec.



AFTER SOME EXPLAINING

-So Grim HAD to gulp ya to get out of there safely. I don't think things would've gone well for us and especially you if we got caught.

I see.

It seems as though I've stopped shrinking at least.



Well, thank you. I'm thankful Steph stumbled in there...even if there was no anime or comic convention for her to enjoy. \*giggle\*

You're welcome, Jess.



Bye, you two! Gotta go home and get this reptile insides smell off!

See ya later!

Take care! Be careful around cats!



Well, not all cats, right?

Um...right.

Besides, until you get your compressor thingy fixed, you need some protection.



You'll be safe with me. \*purr\*

POKE:

THE END?!