



Cele

THE CAT

Framed

Isabella T

CECE THE CAT - FRAMED

Hello, human! It is I... your favorite evil cat. You, humans are probably wondering... "Cece what evil business are we doing today?" But, sadly... we are not doing anything evil. Because, I have been framed! My human took away my precious... my precious treats! I know... it's so tragic! So, today... we are going to find the real culprit!

The Crime Scene

I made my way to the middle of the living room and the first thing I saw were the broken pieces of glass. Next to them was a light yellow feather with black speckles. "Tilly!" I said to myself... writing her name down. Near it was a puddle of water but, this isn't just your ordinary water. It's Finn's fishbowl water! I think... pinching my nose and holding my breath. Pee-Whew... Finn needs to take a bath. Suddenly, I noticed a sticky white residue. I tasted the mystery substance. This is vanilla miccream and the only one who eats this is Butterfluff! I examined the scene one more time and something catches my attention. I walk closer and notice that it's tiny water footprints. I inspect it and realized that this is Gus' footwork. I quickly checked the list of possible suspects to interrogate and went straight to work!

Suspect #1 Tilly the Cockatiel – Nosy Neighbor

"Tilly, what were you doing last night?" I asked casually.
"Oh, you mean when you broke the frame?" She said out of the blue.
"Tilly, don't say that out loud!" I whispered.
"Oh sorry, but everyone on Petbook and Tweeter already knows."
"I know, Tilly. Just answer the question!" I said getting annoyed.
"Ok, so... I was flying around the apartment and..." She pondered.
"Oh yeah, I went to the living room and saw you passed out. I was trying to wake you up with my feather by tickling your nose." She responded.
"Aha, that explains it!" I said.
"Report to me if you find anything about the real culprit!" I called out to her.
"But aren't you the culprit!" She squawked.
"I'm an evil genius - Tilly. I'm too smart to get caught!" I snapped.

Suspect #2 Finn the Goldfish – Cece's Lovable Pet

Disclaimer: Finn only speaks in Bubble Code.

"Hey Finn, during the night of "the incident" did you witness anything?" I asked. Bubbles start forming... "Nope, just sleeping." replied Finn.

“Why was your water on the floor...Finn?” I questioned.

“I heard a loud crash. I saw you on the floor passed out so, I tried to wake you up by splashing water.” Finn explained.

“Finn report to me if anything fishy happens!” I said.

“Hahaha... Funny fish joke!” Finn said sarcastically.

Suspect #3 Butterfluff the Other Cat – Oddball Roommate

“Butterfluff take those thingamafluffers off!” I yelled.

Butterfluff has selective hearing. Let me explain... he only listens to certain things that are “important” to him. But, between you and me, I think he can hear me... he just pretends that he doesn't. Since screaming at him won't work, I decided to go to Plan B - resort to trickery.

“Hey, Butterfluff are you listening to Meowroon 5?” I asked.

No response.

“Hey, It's Meowroon 5!” I fake screamed looking outside the window.

“Www-hheerree?” Butterfluff squealed.

“You tricked me!” He gave me an evil eye.

“Be serious, Butterfluff. My reputation is hanging by a yarn – a very thin yarn.”

I sighed.

“Fine, only if you give me unlimited music on Meowtify!” He ordered.

“Deal. First question: Were you doing anything near the...”

“Um, No!” Butterfluff interrupted me before I could finish.

“Are you sure?”

“Nope.” He said avoiding eye contact.

I stood there glaring at him.

“Okay, okay. I was dancing around the kitchen getting some micecream for a midnight snack.” He said in a defeated voice.

“I believe you for now... but if I find out that you did it... You're going to be in BIG trouble!” I said emphasizing BIG.

Suspect #4 Gus the Guinea Pig – Introverted Roommate

“Why, hello Gus!” I said slyly.

“Hi.” He softly squeaked.

“Last night, were you doing anything... special?”

“Just eating my cucumbers.” He said talking in-between bites.

“Then why did I see your footprints near the crime scene?” I asked louder.

“Umm, I think my cucumbers are calling me. Bye, now.”

He laughed nervously then scampered away.

“Nice try, Gus. Nice try. So, you're the culprit!” I smiled wickedly.

“No, I'm not.” He started chewing nervously on a piece of cucumber.

“Ha, I caught you Gus! You thought you could get away but that won’t work!”
“It’s not like that!” He squeaked a little louder.
“You’re going to the big house Gus.”

Click

“Lookie here, it’s the security camera footage.”
Tilly squawked pointing at the TV.

Suddenly, everything in the room went dead silent.

Who’s the real culprit... Tilly, Finn, Butterfluff or Gus? Not me for sure!

“SSSSnore...” the footage went “Snnore....”

I started laughing at the noise until I realized that I was the one snoring. My face turns from a happy smile to an upside down one. I start watching the footage waiting for someone to knock over the frame... Anyone, Tilly, Gus, Butterfluff even Finn but instead... someone else did... and that someone was me!

The footage turned off with a sharp click.

“Wait... I...don’t.” I try to form a sentence but, nothing comes out.
I replay the footage in my head. “It can’t be!” I paused.
“I, Cece the most evil cat genius is wrong?” I screamed.
I nervously giggled while all my friends stared at me.

Then, I did the most Un-evil thing ever.

I apologized to everyone for suspecting them.

“I’m sorry. I just thought that you guys did it because of all the evidence I found.” I said in a pitiful voice.

Thankfully everyone forgave me because that’s what friends are for.
But, I told them that I’m not making any promises...

So, I’m still your favorite evil cat right?
Actually, don’t answer that! ‘Til next time humans...