

This series is based on the idea of what may occur if man attempts to play God. It comprises of well-meaning scientists who attempt at good, but gets out of hand when the underworld learns of the experiment. A secret group steps in to try and reverse the damage.

Book 4

Jake the Beer-Belly Kitty or SUPERCAT Encounters of Evil

by Deborah Midkiff

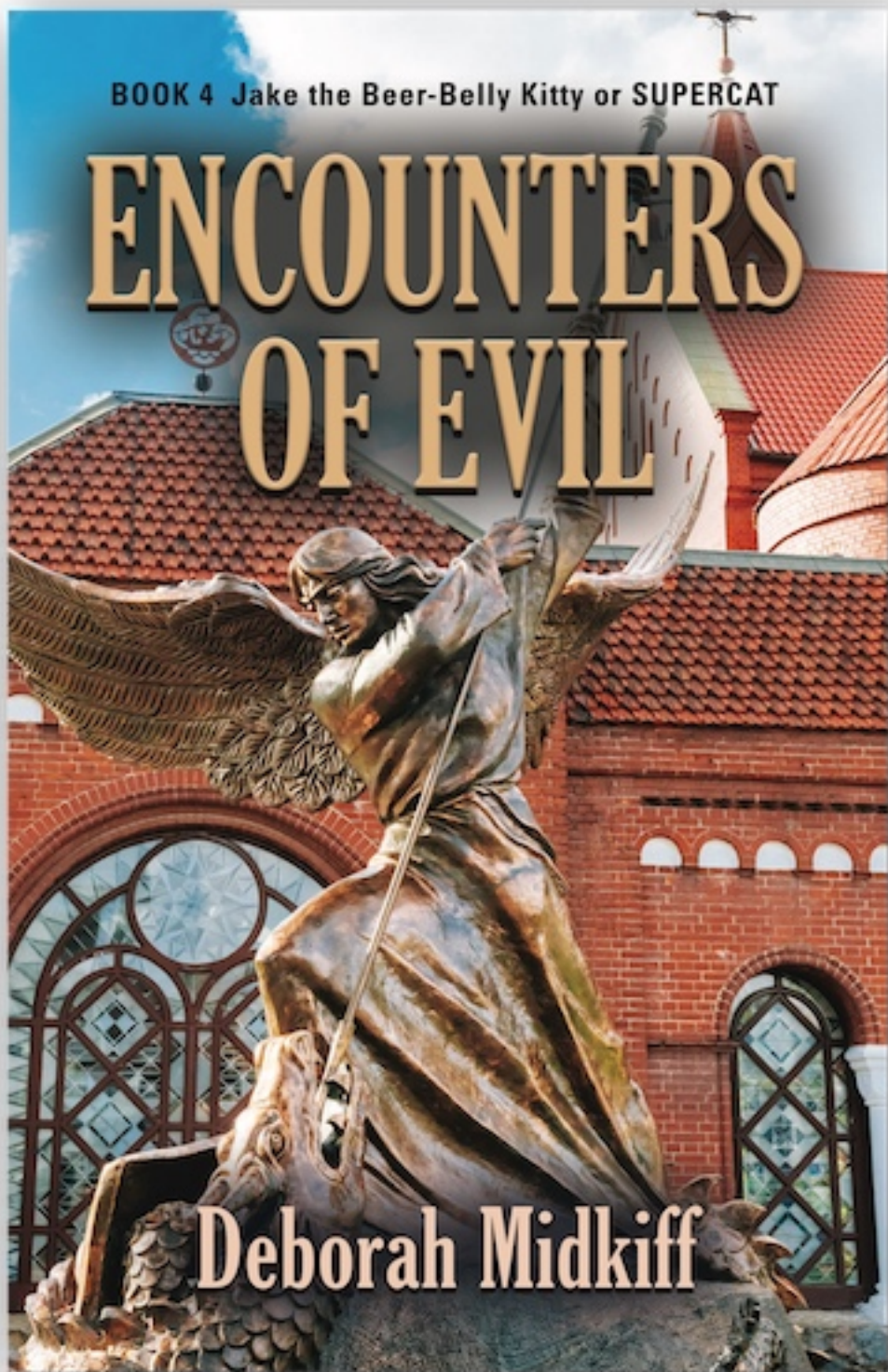
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BOOK 4 Jake the Beer-Belly Kitty or SUPERCAT

ENCOUNTERS OF EVIL

Deborah Midkiff



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Book One:

The True-Life Adventures of Insane Beer-Belly Kitty or
SUPERCAT, the Fantasy

Book Two:

Jake the Beer-Belly Kitty or SUPERCAT:
Our Fears Have Become Reality

Book Three:

Jake the Beer-Belly Kitty or SUPERCAT:
Clan of Warriors

Book Four:

Jake the Beer-Belly Kitty or SUPERCAT:
Encounters of Evil

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Illustration by author

SAM

CHAPTER ONE:

SAM

The doctors reassure me that, in time, my memory will return. The way it has been explained it to me is that this is a way the body protects oneself from something that has been too great for the mind to handle. They tell me that if I were to remember it all at once there is a danger that I would go insane.

Picking up the chrome platter laying on the table next to his bed, Sam stares at his reflection. He follows one of the gouges on his cheek with his index finger as he is thoughtfully trying to remember what it was that made such a mark.

The deep lacerations that barely missed my eye were surely enough to draw my life's blood. What earthly creature could have possibly done this much damage; was it a cougar or, perhaps, a bear? I was informed that I was camping in the high sierras, alone, and was attacked in the night while I slept. That is all that anyone knows... or... is willing to tell me. This is all so surreal -- a nightmare. One, of which, I will certainly *never* fully awaken.

Upon closer examination of my damaged limb, it is evident that strong jaws of a powerful creature crushed it. The deep puncture wounds that were undoubtedly caused by large teeth have left their forever imprint. The doctors agree that in order to have caused so much damage I must have been dragged an unknown distance in extremely harsh terrain or, maybe, up a steep embankment. It has, literally, ripped the flesh from my bone. They have spent many hours consisting of several

reconstructive surgeries, but still it barely resembles a human limb.

Though I am grateful for their attempts, it doesn't really matter... for I will never walk again. My doctors' explanation of this is that my spine has received irreversible damage that must have occurred in a fall from a great height. I remember nothing of this. They all agree that it is a miracle that I survived at all.

Sam, deep in contemplation of his misfortune, is completely unaware of visitors that have entered his hospital room.

"Lola, say hi to daddy."

"Hello daddy. I love you."

Tina, genuinely upbeat, speaks excitedly, "Sam, your doctor called me this morning with wonderful news! He has spoken to the medical team, and they feel confident that you have progressed sufficiently with your therapy and have agreed to release you this afternoon!"

"How long have I been here...?"

Tina interrupts, "That doesn't matter. What is important is that you will be home with us. *We have missed you dearly!* The doctors say that it would be good to get you back into familiar territory" and then passionately adds, "and that being at home will help in your recovery process."

“Soon I will remember what transpired that fateful day in the back woods. I will remember what sort of creature did this to me and ***I will get retribution!***”

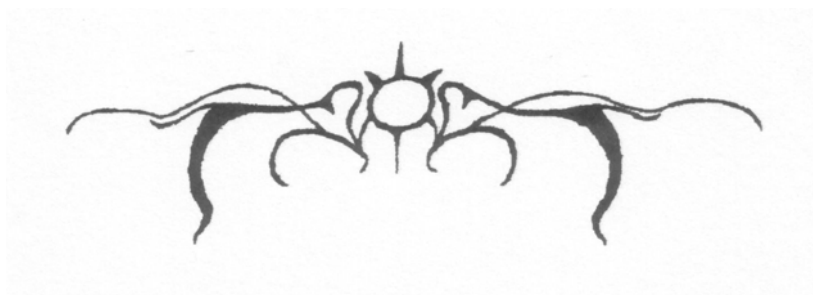
“Honey, there is plenty of time for that later. The main focus right now is to get you better. Lola, stay here with daddy while I fetch the orderly.”

“Okay mama.” Lola, excited about the events about to take place, snuggles close to her daddy.

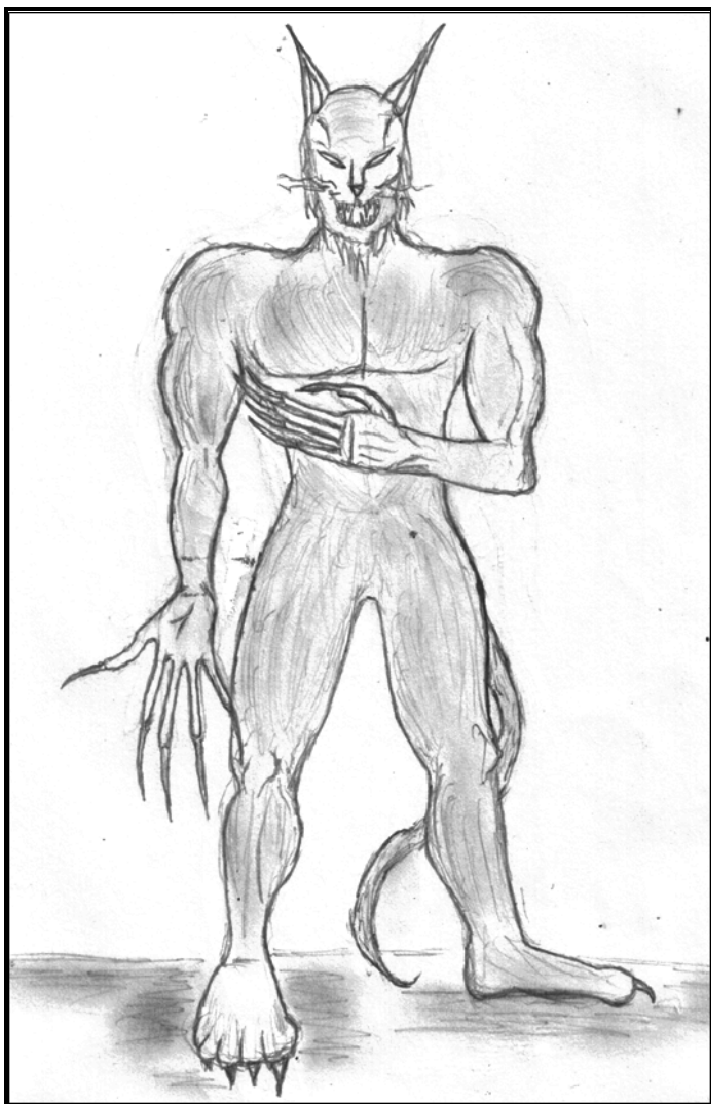
Tina quickly departs into the hallway in search of assistance. Upon her return, she makes mention of the obvious.

Pulling Sam’s suitcase from the closet, Tina pointedly states, “I will help you into your robe and slippers, then double check to see that we have everything.”

She is well aware of where everything is located because she has spent many hours in his hospital room over the long and tedious months. The reality of the situation has momentarily overwhelmed her. She is feeling more than a little apprehensive at the thought of being in total charge for the first time since the accident. She realizes that it is now *he* that must lean on *her* for the necessary strength and emotional support. How, she ponders, will she ever get through this?



2



SICC
(Savage Incurrigible Cat Creature)

CHAPTER TWO: WHILE YOU SLEPT

How deviously clever I have been. I did not know that such humans existed that are willing to sacrifice their own in order to achieve their ends. It astonished me to see those who would be so daring as to invade my place of habitat, howbeit naïve they must be. I had to find out what their intentions are. ...

Upon watching them for a time from the depths of my secret tunnel system, I could tell that these humans take no hostages. ***They eat their own!*** I know of no other species that partakes in that manner. I can respect that. And, I can use them to achieve my objective!

They have commandeered a well-hidden compound located in an abandoned manmade cavernous aperture. If I didn't loathe the odor of human, I would have used it myself. It is ancient and forgotten. I overheard these unique humans call themselves mercenaries.

When they brought them to their place of hiding, I knew that I had to be the one to lead. **It is perfect!** I realized with them being wild and unruly, their allegiance would be to no one, but with my cunning I also knew that they would follow me because what they, the war-cats, really were in need of was **A LEADER.**

My only problem, as I saw it then, was communication with this group of humans. I was sure that they would appreciate my sinister personality and how I handle opposition. **My talents**

are unique and my approach is deadly! I realized that I must overpower this organization in order to communicate with this new menace (or ally). But how was I to achieve this?

Then the answer came one day, when I least expected it. I was hiding and waiting, when...

The *Panther Force* arrives into the deep mountains on a training mission in the sierras. SICC overhears one of them speaking to their human friend... *in the human's language!*

He waits until an opportune time, then KIDNAPS one of the *force* to use as a translator between himself and the mercenaries.

In order to keep the others from looking for their friend, SICC has Tam by the throat and threatens the rest of them in the feline's language with, **"If you bring your troops, HE DIES!"**

The *Panther Force* realizes that they must hush this abduction until the proper time, or else, sacrifice the life of their friend and colleague. They create the story that he has chosen to remain behind for more in-depth training. ... It works.

SIX MONTHS PASS

"Uncle Sam..." squeals Fip.

"Uncle Sam!" Mar chimes in.

“Yes, my friends, I’m back! And, as I have always threatened to do in the past, I am appreciative of the talents of *The Founders* for adding this unique elevator down the center of the spiral staircase to your *safe haven*. ... How you kids have grown!” Then turns to his friend, “Jake, how have you and your family been while I was away?”

“We have missed you, but we also have been hard at training in order to prepare for the war that is near.”

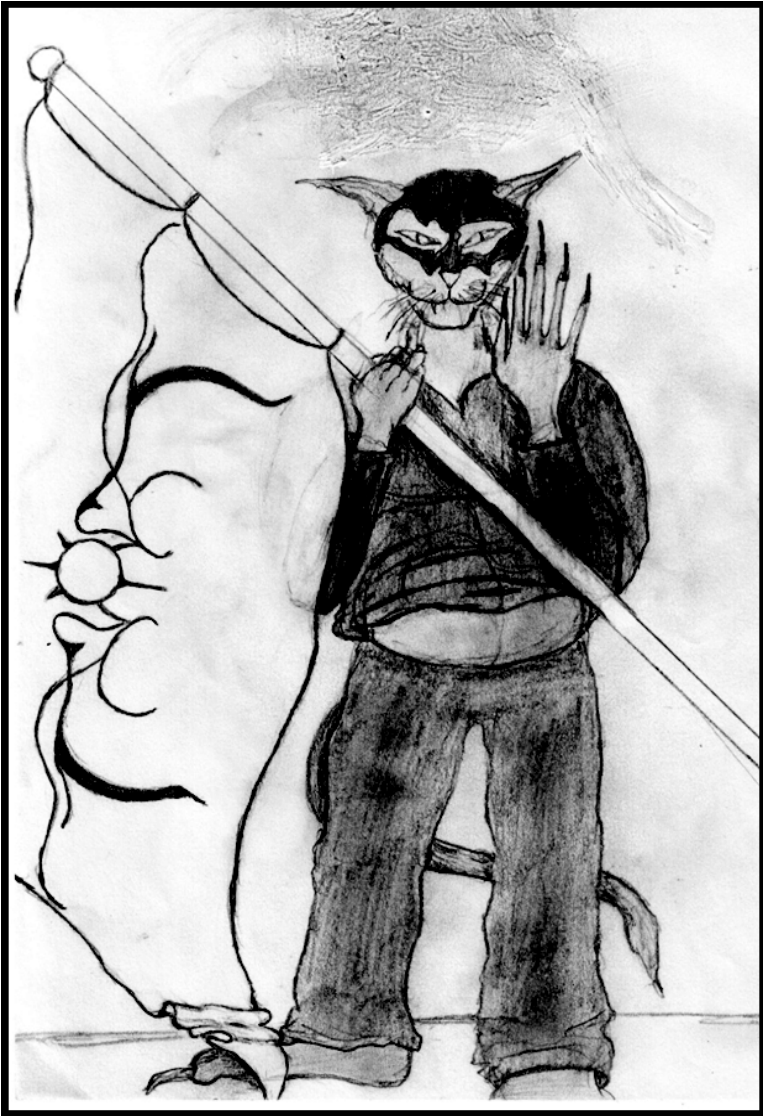
“Yes, Jake, you are sadly correct. How are your special kitties coming along?”

“*Simply fab!* Although, I am short one. Tam has chosen to stay in the sierras for adverse weather condition training. He will be ready to take-on snow or sleet in any situation that they may encounter.”

“You must be very proud of him to endure those conditions of his own accord.”

“Yes, I am, also the others that have pushed extremely hard to ready themselves. I feel confident in allowing them take the lead as the need arises. Tina has spoken with Semathera in our Seattle branch and he says that the warriors and *The Panthers* are to be commended.”

Sam chimes in, “Fontain has been in contact and *The Founders* have readied facilities across the country and many such warrior preparation centers in other countries, as well!” Bursting with pride, he adds, “The *SUPERCAT FAN CLUB* has exploded with members and many are now involved in the highest level of warrior training!”



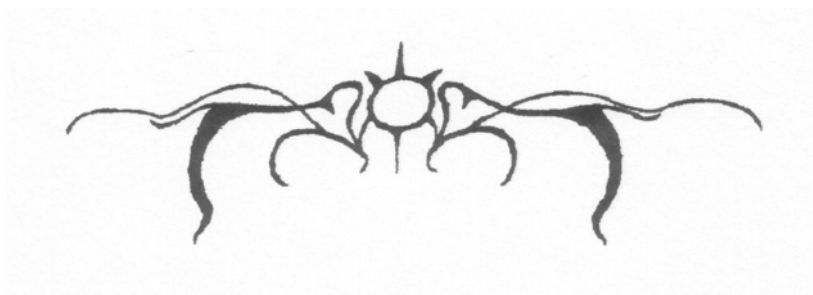
JAKE
(In his former physique)

“This is all very exciting, I agree... but, also frightening. I know that it is just a matter of time before we are engaged in many skirmishes and battles across the land.”

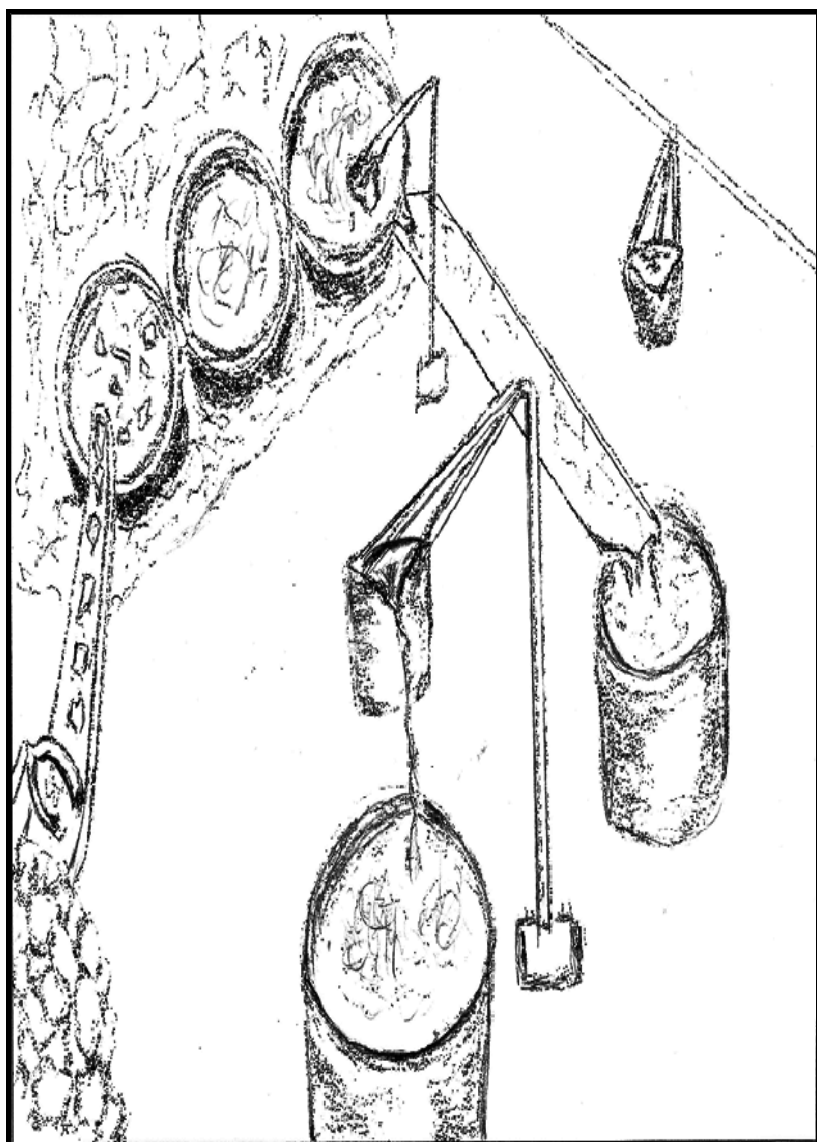
“Yes, Jake, I believe that you are correct on both accounts. It is very exciting and, at the same time, unsettling. The tensions are growing and it’s just a matter of time before we will be involved in a full-fledged war!”

“By the way, Sam, I like your new wheels.”

“Wait until you see what she can do!”



3



"HELL FIRE"

CHAPTER THREE: THE DEEP

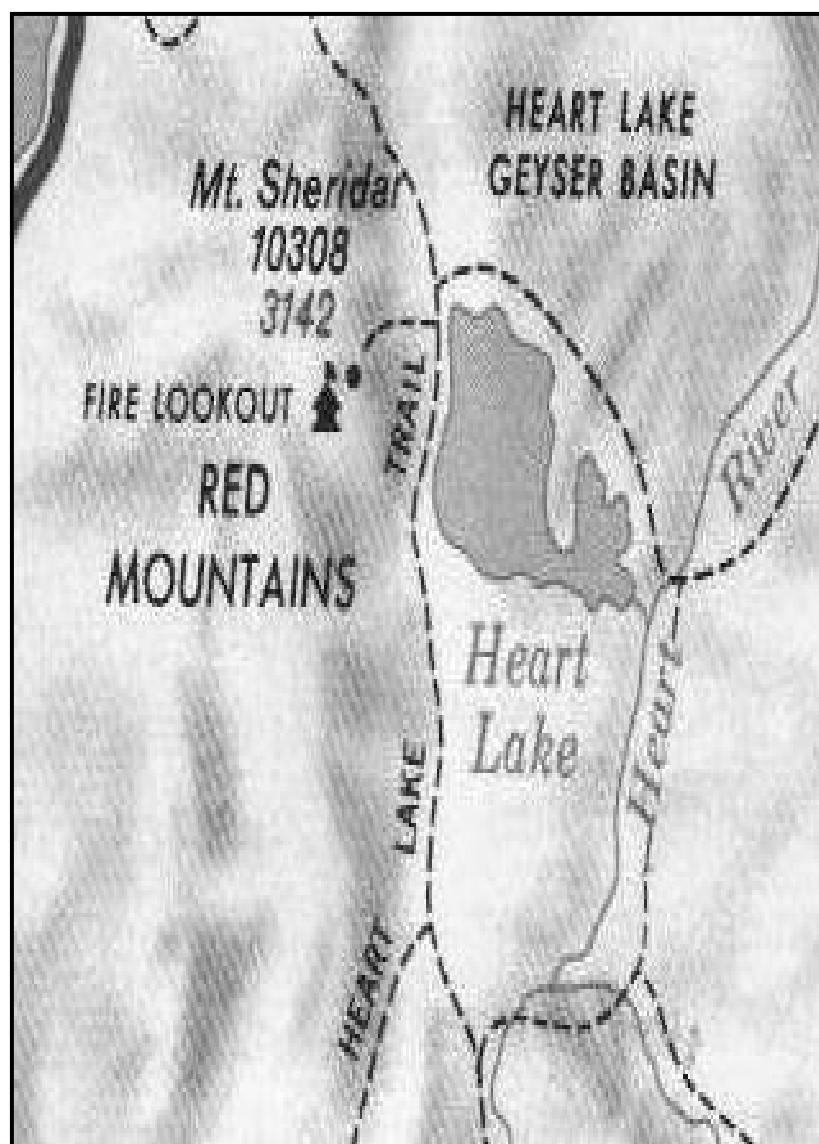
I will not allow myself to be tricked into believing that these subjects wish to befriend me. It would be deadly... for them, anyway! They do not know where I go when I depart company. They will never know. This is my hidden fortress, my secret abode. Someday I may be in need of a retreat from those of whom I lead. I am perched high in my mountain dwelling and if anyone should dare to attempt to infiltrate my fortress, he will, most certainly, come to a horrible end as did the *last* human that dared to enter my domain. I can literally see for miles and my senses are sharp against the cool mountain breezes.

Tomorrow I will again venture out into the dark places of the creatures and humans. But tonight I will feast on my delectable win of the hunt. ...

Meanwhile

Several hundred miles away in the mountains of Wyoming another sticky situation is unfolding. Two of the most diabolical of friends are immersed in agreeable discussion.

**“THUNK-A-CLUNK...THUNK-A-CLUNK... THUNK- A-CLUNK... THUNK-A-CLUNK...THUNK-A-CLUNK...
THUNK-A-CLUNK...”**



THE SECRET ENTRANCE!

“These machines are functioning perfectly! In their mechanical ways, they are communicating with the ancient monsters in our *hell fire*. Soon they will have completed the first phase of their task. How clever we have been in hiding this, the formation of the most powerful weapon in all of creation! Using these massive machines of centuries past, we have succeeded in resurrecting one of the worlds most deadly of inventions. Very soon the world will learn of our intentions, ***but it will be too late to stop us!***”

“Yes, with our endless supply of magma for thermal power to melt iron ore, hence, all of the metal we can ever use for building and creating any weapon we so desire, ***we will be virtually unstoppable!*** And the best part of it is that no one is even the wiser as to what is happening deep under the surface of *Yellowstone National Park!*”

“***Heh***’... the geologists, in all of their wisdom, believe that the heat source of the ground is caused from an underwater volcano. When, in truth, it is *WE* who are the cause of this unusual phenomenon of nature. Oh, make no mistake about it, a volcano ***is*** growing under the lake, but its true cause is from the pressures we are creating from our centuries old machines!”

“As soon as the chasm has been filled with molten metal, we will be ready to insert the readied gears and pinions. This giant drill will easily carve a tunnel through any material, whether it is rock or solid steel. ***Nothing*** will be able to stop our assault! With this device, we alone can easily give access to our armies of wolf-creatures anywhere we so desire.”



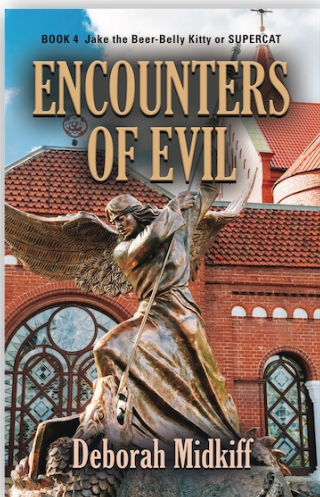
Illustration by Luke Midkiff

FIRE LOOKOUT

“Yes! We will turn them loose to wreak havoc on the masses. Then, when they are done we will enjoy the spoils left behind. The world will soon bow to our allegiance. We will be victors in this war of supreme power over all of creation! They will learn our names and shudder at the sheer utterance.”

“Forge a path to glory.” An arrogant statement announced by one devious partner.

“Leave a trail of destruction!” following a reply by the other.



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