

You have always had a fondness for squirrel flesh so how could you resist this walking buffet. You fly down and buzz around the transformed animal's head, mewling with fury. The beast swats at you but you are too fast to be hit.

You attack the squirrel's throat, biting and slashing. You are quickly and gloriously bathed with blood. You wiggle and dig into the fur and flesh. Soon you are completely inside the thing's neck and you can feel its body convulsing. You keep tearing and soon pop out the other side.

"Mmmmeeeeewwwwwwwwwww!!!!!" You roar victoriously into the air while the massive corpse collapses beneath you. You fly back to the body and feast upon its flesh.

Once you have had your fill, you curl up in one of its eye sockets (now minus an eye, thanks to your desecration) and quickly fall asleep.

You flick your tail as you dream of what you will do to the hairless apes with these new powers.

You are no longer Mr. McWhiskers, you are now Mr. McWhiskers – the Super-Cat!

THE END

