

Short Story 7: Demo Cat

Warning: Contains dodgeballs

“Uh Victor,” said Bosco, tapping him on the shoulder.

Victor spun around, “Yes?”

“Do you know where the demobot went?” asked Bosco slowly.

“Uhhhh” Victor looked at the table where the demobot should have been. Everything was gone. “Where did it go?” he asked.

They both freaked out and started asking other people. After an hour, they still couldn’t find anything. They couldn’t even find the metal bars that had been Milled out. Bosco left and Victor was left to find it.

He sighed and gave up, he would just make another. He was about to reach for a wrench when something hit him on the head. “Ow!” he yelped, looking at the thing that hit him.

He looked at it again. It was the dodgeball they were going to use for the demobot. He looked at the direction the ball had come from. There was no one there. In fact, most people had left since it was already 5:29 pm.

He squinted. There was something moving, but he couldn’t see it. “Hello?” he asked

No reply.

Victor took off his glasses and rubbed his eyes. Then, he cleaned his glasses with the sleeve of his shirt and put it back on. “Ah!” he stumbled back and another ball hit him in the chest.

“Purrrrr....”

He froze. It sounded like a cat purring but also a machine. He looked closely and realized there was a cat there. Except, this cat was a bit different. It looked like it was made out of abiotic things.

He rubbed his forehead, maybe he was actually passed out in a ditch somewhere, hallucinating? Then, he thought of Daniel, Joey, Matthew, and Leo’s cats and decided he was probably not hallucinating.

He grabbed the cat before it could run away. The cat struggled a bit then opened his mouth. He ducked as another dodgeball flew out his mouth. The dodgeball flew out the window by the

electronics corner. 'Oops,' Max was probably going to kill him because all the electronics work from the demo bot was gone, gone into this cat now. Uh oh.

Victor shrugged, this cat was cute. The cat licked his jacket. It felt real. "You're our new demobot, okay?" he asked the cat.

The cat smiled and shot a dodgeball at him, knocking over a row of bolts. Now Sebastien would kill him too...

He ran over and started fixing the mess the demo cat had caused. "Meow," said the cat, smugly.

"I'm naming you Chaos..." he muttered, "Chaos the DemoCat."

Moral of the Story: Idk