

Short Story 5: CAD a Cat

Warning: CAD stuff, and Matthew being productive

He sat in front of his computer. Staring... waiting... what was he waiting for? He couldn't think. Like a writer having writer's block, he was having a CAD block. He couldn't think of anything. Well... his brain couldn't envision the final product. What did Sammy call it? HAD! (Head Aided Design) or was it BAD? (Brain Aided Design) or maybe MAD! (Mind Aided Design). Oh well, it was probably HAD.

His mind wandered to Daniel, Akemi, and Joey's cats. Now he was jealous. He wanted one too. 'I want a cat,' he thought, 'Maybe an Asian one... Malayan cats are cute...'

Then, his brain began to turn and he began to CAD. He wanted this CAD to be special, with no imported parts. Although he usually preferred to import stuff he already made or things from the internet, this time, he wanted his CAD to be unique. Maybe it was Faye's CAD style affecting him, but he also wanted it to be colorful.

'Project Mao Mi,' he named it. He didn't think he would regret it. He started with the body, carefully modeling out how he wanted it to look. Using the revolve tool, he created a perfectly round body.

Then, he made the other separate parts: legs, paws, claws, face, etc. Smiling to himself, he started adding color to the parts. He made it a tabby, with stripes.

Finally, he created an assembly to put all the parts together. When it was done, he sat back in excitement. His cat was finished. He realized it was night and he had been working on the CAD for hours.

"It's a shame it's not real..." he sighed.

"Meow!" said the CADed cat.

Matthew rubbed his eyes. He took off his glasses and put them back on. Maybe he was dreaming. "Meow," said the cat.

Was it just him or was the cat actually meowing? Did it look really 3D and not on his computer screen anymore? He reached out to touch it. "Wow..." it felt real. He picked it up.

The cat purred and he gave it a hug. It was so soft and cute. He put it on his bed and stared at it. Was this really the cat he had CADed?

The answer popped up immediately, yes. How did he know? When he looked carefully, he noticed that he could see dimensions measuring how long its legs, body, and head would be. Its ears were as lopsided as when he made it.

A normal person would freak out, but seeing Daniel's rainbow cat and Joey's metal cat, he wasn't surprised anymore. In fact, he wouldn't be surprised if other people got one too.

He lay down and closed his eyes, the cat next to him. He would bring it to school the next day to show Akemi. Akemi's cats were her children. This cat was now his child. He frowned, thinking of a name for his cat.

It was a tabby, an Asian, and... CAD... and he was going to let it join Team 4159... "I'm naming you Joe 2.0."

The cat mewled in approval and Matthew fell asleep.

Moral of the story: Deprive yourself of sleep and you will get what you want the most. (Don't be like most of the seniors, sleep early please)