Short Story 6: Get Out!

Warning: This story contains kicking people out of the shop.

Leo's day had been mostly normal. He had missed a few days of robotics for other stuff, but his day had been fun. It had been very normal… until the cats.

How could he explain the cats? How could anyone explain? And where was Joe? It was so confusing. Akemi, Daniel, Joey, and Matthew had brought their cats for a playdate. It was pretty normal until he ACTUALLY SAW THE CATS. Why did Matthews cat have dimensions and why was it named Joe 2.0? Why was Daniels rainbow and sparkly and WHY WAS IT SMILING SO MUCH? Was it him or was the cat twinkling? And, why was Joey's cat literally made of metal?

Kaitlyn kept on facepalming and basically… it was chaos. He wanted to join in. He wanted a cat too.

"Daniel," he said, "Where can I get a cat like yours?"

Daniel smiled, "Magic."

Leo sighed, magic indeed. Then, he had a brilliant idea. If Joey's cat could be Milled and Matthew's cat CADed, why couldn't he build his? He was head of Mechanical, so who said he couldn't build one?

He grinned and ran into the shop. "Everyone out!" he called, "No one is allowed in!"

Sebastien glared at him, "Leo, it's not even 5:30 yet, what logical reason do you have to kick us out?"

"I'm head of Mech."

"Well," said C-Bass, "I'm the shopmaster so I'm in charge of the shop."

Leo glared at Sebastien, "Get out please." Leo wanted to make his cat in private.

"Come on," someone dragged Sebastien out of the shop and Leo smiled.

Then, he turned to his work and started pulling out old pieces of metal and putting them on the table next to the CNC Router. He had a drill, bolts, nuts, screws, wood, and metal. He planned to have his cat have a creamy pelt. The wood he picked was the perfect color.

Next, he climbed up a stepping stool. Even though he was tall, it didn't mean he could reach everything. He grabbed some of the pool noodles and put them on the table.

Suddenly everything began to fly. He looked at it in wonder as the wood began to carve itself into the perfect shape for a cat. The metal bent and the drill drilled holes into the right places. The bolts began to move and so did the nuts.

He stumbled back, gazing at the magic in wonder. It was a whole five minutes before someone knocked on the door. "Leo?" asked Kaitlyn, "Are you in there?"

"Uh… yes," he answered, "Don't come in!" he didn't want her to see what was going on. To ruin his cat, or to stop it before it finished.

"I'm coming in!" said Kaitlyn.

"I got the keys," said Mr Cooley.

'Uh oh…' The door opened and he tried to block what was going on. Before they saw the floating material, everything crashed to the floor. "Uh.,,," Mr Cooley said, "Is everything all right i here?"

"Yes," said Leo quickly, "Nothing happened-"

"Meow."

Kaitlyn facepalmed and left. Mr Cooley gave him a… look. "Let's not have animals in the shop… sigh…"

Moral of the story: Kick the shipmaster out the shop before you make a mechanical cat