

ADDENDUM 1: The Cat's Pajamas

**Scene A1.1**

*The asteroid.*

CHILDBOT

Mombot I request further data.

MOMBOT

My dear clanking childbot you have remained functional long past your sleepcycle's start cycle. Cycle. I did not construct you to remain in a wake state this long.

CHILDBOT

We exist on this asteroid alone in space. Please relate more information regarding the feline dubbed Meowmix.

MOMBOT

That feline was destroyed when -

CHILDBOT

Preparing tantrum on a repeating program loop -

MOMBOT

Fine. Fine. Formulating further details.

(Ding noise.)

Story commensing: In Felt Park in the smoldering remains of the battle a small bowtie sits on the soft plushy ground ...

**Scene A1.2**

LIL OSKIE

Oh neato! A bowtie. That will sure help me -- Lil Oskie the orphan -- get a job in the big city! Oooh look at me I feel like a real Rockafelter in this! I bet I can get any job I want at the city Fuzzpaper! I always wanted to be a writer! So many possibilities! Or should I say - OSKIEBILITIES!

[SONG: Oskibilities!]

LIL OSKIE

The sun is shining - and the time for me is now!  
That silver lining is just waiting to be found!  
I'll be all I can be!  
Just my bow tie and me!

Watch me seize my  
Oskibilities!  
I'll pull my bootstraps 'til my orphan days are done!  
I've just my wits and this copy of Atlas Fuzzed  
I'll take what's mine  
No compromise  
I'll put the I in Ayn Rand  
Oskibilities!  
Oskibilities!  
Death to humility!  
There's no stopping this objectivist, no ma'am!  
Oskibilities!  
Hands off my liberty!  
I'll climb that ladder, bust that ceiling  
Leave all those behind me bleeding  
Yeah!

EXUBERANT MALE CHORUS

O S K I E - abilities!

LIL OSKIE

Lil Oskie's dreaming big!

EXUBERANT MALE CHORUS

O S K I E - abilities!

LIL OSKIE

I'm not selling out - I'm buying in!  
God as my witness, Milton Friedman as my guide  
There's just no limit - now that I've got my bow tie!  
I'll be all I can be!  
Cuz it's all about me!  
Time me seize my  
Oskibili-  
That's my ticket - Rags to riches,  
With my wits I'll get there quickest  
I'll cream the crop cuz I exhibit  
Oskibitlities!  
Heck Yeah!

LIL OSKIE

OK bowtie! It's off to the big city I go!

MEOW MIX

Meow?

DEATH CAT

Oh he can't hear you Meow Mix.

MEOW MIX

Meow?

DEATH CAT

Indeed I am the spectral death cat who shall guide you upon your journey to the afterworld. You may call me Angus. Angus the death cat. And - hey! Stop licking yourself and listen. You are - DEAD!

MEOW MIX

Meow.

DEATH CAT

No, forget your bowtie. You need it no longer.

MEOW MIX

Meow. Mrrr.

DEATH CAT

No there's no time for swatting at that rubble. Nor lying in a sunbeam. I am to prepare you for the world beyond! Get into this cardboard box with me. Worry not from whence it appeared.

*They jump into the box.*

MEOW MIX

Meow.

DEATH CAT

As this flying box speeds toward the clouds the world below becomes nothing but a distant memory. You were a great warrior Meow Mix and thus you shall go to Valhayowl the great Litter Box of the 9 Lived Gods and sit amongst the greats: Chairman Meow, Tailly Sevalas, Tabby Hoffman, and Socks. Also -

## **Scene A1.2**

EDITOR

Wait what?

LIL OSKIE

You know the place where cats go when they die! It's all in my story: Whiskers a Cat Story!

EDITOR

Look lil Oskie just because you found a bowtie and got a job at the leading Fuzzpaper doesn't mean you can make up a dumb story about some terrorist cat going to some weird afterlife. That's stupid. And you're stupid! Also putting yourself in the story was very indulgent. NOW GET THE HELL OUT OF MY OFFICE!

LIL OSKIE

Sorry boss! Shucks. Oh Lil Oskie what will you get into next?

MOMBOT

Later Lil Oskie was killed by a Death Laser. The bowtie was never recovered. Story terminated.

END OF ADDENDUM 1