

The magical mitcho

Users who have collaborated:

nick, Neo,

Unsuspecting cat owners Nick and Barbara live a happy life together with their magical cat.

Chapter 1

Written by nick

In a cozy little apartment in Glendale CA, lived an accomplished electrician and his beautiful wife.

What they failed to recognize was that the most significant member of their small family was the cat Mitcho.

Mitcho was a large tuxedo colored house cat with extraordinary ability. She was fat and lazy and not all together rational at times.

In fact she was exactly like any regular house cat in every way but one. She was the most magically powerful being in the history of the universe.

The power

Written by Neo

It was a hot summer night in L.A.

Nick and Barbara were asleep. The air conditioners were the only things awake...or not?

A flash came from the house and in a second in the room was filled with a dragon, unicorns, flames and fire.

In the corner there was also a big yellow flower. Nick turned to other side of the bed and the unicorn become a soldier and all around the battle between a bee robot and giant owl raged on.

When Barbara awoke for a second, there was nothing there.

Mitcho stretched and went out from the bedroom, Barbara yawned and fell asleep again. At 7 am they woke up to go to work. Nick told Barbara of his very strange dream but he didn't remember every little particular. There was a giant owl...

They never suspected the cat's power.

chapter 3

Written by nick

While Nick and Barbara were at work Mitcho spent as much time possible sleeping. When he wasn't asleep he mostly saved the world from disaster and destruction. This day was no different as during a wonderful cat nap Mitcho went wandering through the air without his body.

He went all over the world to ensure no evil wizards were putting its safety at risk.

When he came back to their apartment he was surprised to find that the very real danger came from his on living room.

Mitcho woke after his nap to find the fish tank in his living room empty. Inside the large rectangular tank was an open portal to another dimension of space and time.

Mitcho had suspected that the fish were practicing dark magic while he wasn't looking but he didn't know how far they had gone until now.

He had to find out what they were planning on the other side of that portal but that meant he would have to face his greatest fear of all; getting wet.

chapter four

Written by Neo

Later that night Barbara came back home, opened the door, took off her jacket and picked up Mitcho.

Barbara loved her cat and Mitcho loved his owners but he also loved his fish and he knew the truth: the fish wasn't in the tank not because Mitcho had eaten it, as Barbara thought, but the fish went in another dimension.

After a minute of pampering, Mitcho went on the sofa to have a nap.

He loved to have a nap while Nick and Barbara ate dinner and in fact, fifteen minutes later Nick came back and they did go to dinner.

When they had finished, they went on the sofa and Mitcho woke up and started to watch an action movie. Then Mitcho had an idea! He planned to convince Nick to change that movie to watch "Pirates of the Caribbean".

In this movie in fact there were a lot of boats and he hope that after watched this movie Barbara might dream of a boat and he could steal it.

For this purpose Mitcho jumped over to the library where Nick held his DVDs and dropped down the correct one, he took it in his mouth and took it to Nick.

"Woow!" Nick exclaimed! "Did you see, Barbara?", he was really surprised.

They didn't understand if Mitcho dropped the DVD on purpose or if was only chance but they stopped the action movie that they were currently watching and started to watch the new one.

Mitcho was happy and while Nick and Barbara enjoyed the movie, he thought about his travel through the fish tank portal.

"Where did the fish go?" and "How did the fish open that portal?" was Mitcho's question and the only thing between him and his fish was the boat. It was only matter of time... Barbara could go to sleep and, as he hoped, she would dream a boat and with his power, he would make the boat come true and he could steal it.

Two hours later the film finished and Barbara was really tired and went to bed while Nick turned on his computer to check the mail and to retrieve some info about the movie.

Mitcho followed Barbara in the bedroom as usual. No one would suspect anything. The problem for Mitcho was Nick. If Nick did not go to sleep, he could not use his powers, he had to do something.

Barbara fell asleep and the cat perceived that she was dreaming.

If he had used his power, Nick would see it and he didn't know how he would react. Perhaps Nick would give him to a government laboratory and he don't like this idea. It was much better to keep his power a secret.

Time was going by fast and there was no sign of Nick shutting down the computer, but he had an idea.

If he could cause a fault in the electrical system, perhaps Nick would go to sleep but now he needed a way to do this.

He remembered that a few days ago, during a walk in cellar, he saw and old power tool that Nick wanted to throw out.

He thought that it was not working at all or, better, it had some electrical problem. he had to find out.

The window of the bedroom was open and Mitcho had no problem to jump out. He walked around the house and slipped into the little cellar's window.

Like any normal cat, Mitcho had no problem to see in a dark room and he found the old power tool very easily.

Under a plastic sheet, left to gather dust, there was a compressor. It seemed to be a 70 gal compressor and Mitcho's eyes shone with mischief. Perfect! Now he could try to turn it on.

He followed the path of the cable and found the plug. He twitched his tail and magically the cord lifted from the ground and plugged into the wall.

The machine motor rustled and then there was a flash and in a second all the house's light turned off, also Nick's computer.

"Argh! I had almost finished!" Nick said.

At the same time, Lucky for Mitcho, there was thunder and Nick thought that was the cause of the electrical blackout and he didn't try at all to fix the problem and decided to go to sleep.

Well done, Mitcho's plan could continue.

He came back in the bedroom just few seconds before it started to rain so he didn't get wet. He really hated getting wet! It was not long before Nick fell asleep and Mitcho could use his power.

Suddenly the bedroom began to fill with water and Mitcho clung to a rope that passed right by him and found himself aboard a beautiful sailing ship.

There was a battle, swords, cannon balls, pirates and chaos!

"Fire!", "Bang", "Swap", all around there were noises and thumps.

He didn't know how he could steal this ship he didn't think he could steal this ship, so he hid under a ladder just beyond and looked around.

Through an opening in the hull, he saw a small raft, not beautiful and robust as the ship on which he was but perhaps he could steal it.

Mitcho ran across the ship and jumped right on the small raft, he cut the rope that kept the raft tied to the ship and moved away.

The cat goes into the portal

Written by nick

The water drained from the bedroom into the living room. Mitcho clung to the small raft and was pulled through the door. The raft badly scratched the frame of the bedroom door as it went through. Mitch twitched his tail rapidly and fluffed it up to its maximum size. His magical energy flowed through the tail and surrounded the raft in an electric haze.

Mitcho dug his claws into the raft as it approached the tank and he twitched his tail even faster. The raft and all the water under it lifted into the air and shrank in size with Mitcho on it. The tiny cat and raft splashed into the tank and Mitcho howled. He hated getting wet!

Now in the tank the raft moved toward the spinning portal in the tank and went round and round until he was sucked through to another world.

When he came through the other side he was in a sea spotted with thousands of islands. It was day time here. He needed to find the fish as soon as possible, as with their power they could get into a lot of trouble. But first, the most important thing to do was to straighten his fur. It had gotten wet and felt all clumpy. So for the first hour Mitcho carefully licked his fur in the directions that it lay down naturally until not one hair was out of place.

Finished with the most important work of the day, he looked around more at the strange ocean world. As he looked he noticed some islands were darkening and the sun was going away even though it had been straight in the sky. Mitcho looked up and noticed that the sky was filling with black ominous clouds. "AHHHHHHHHH!" thought Mitcho and called on his power to push the raft forward as fast as it could go.

The rain started to come down. Mitcho found an island with some small caves in it. As he ran onto the beach the rain began to pour. It was like ten thousand showers before he reached the cave. He arrived in the small dark cave completely soaked to his skin.

Mitcho walked onto a large flat rock and sat grumpily down. He twitched his nose angrily and spit. This was not a very good world he decided and he wondered if the universe would be better off, as a whole, if he turned this planet into a nice red ball of yarn.

6

Written by nick

Mitcho sat and focused his powers in his tail. Water made using his magic very difficult as his tail could not fluff enough. But as he furiously twitched his tail back and forth, sparks began to fly off of it and scatter across the stone floor. Soon Mitcho had a magical fire burning in the center of the cave and he stretched out in front of it to warm up and dry off.

After an hour or so the rain stopped and the sun came back out. Mitcho was ready. He fluffed up his tail and magic flowed around him. He now had super speed.

As fast as lightning he ran out of the cave and explored the whole island. It was mostly deserted except for some crabs, birds and mice. Mitcho found a mouse hole and couldn't help himself, he had to watch the hole and wait for the mouse to come out. Mouse holes were one thing that Mitcho had no control over and they fascinated him.

After a long wait the mouse did come out. He smelled Mitcho but could not see him as he held perfectly still and the mouse had bad eyesight. When the mouse eventually left the hole Mitcho pounced with lightning speed and had the mouse under his paw.

"Help! Help!" cried the mouse. Mitcho yawned and lay down with his paw on the mouse. He looked around distractedly as the mouse twitched and squirmed under him. The mouse carefully began to extract itself from the cat's claws. As Mitcho lay his head down and closed his eyes sleepily the mouse freed his arms and then squirmed out from under the heavy paw.

The mouse was careful not to make a sound as he slowly started back for his hole. He didn't get very far before Mitcho shifted restlessly and the mouse froze to see if he would wake up. The cat stretched his arms out in front of him and laid his head gently on them. His right paw happened to land directly onto the freed mouse's tail.

The mouse squeaked as the large paw locked down on his bare tail. The tips of Mitcho's claws pricked the pink skin. the cat's eye opened slightly and then closed again. The mouse delicately lifted the cat's claw and pulled out his tail. Free again he quietly made his way toward his hole. When he got a good head start he ran for it.

Mitcho was up in a flash. Just as the mouse had reached the doorstep of his home the big cat landed on top of him with both front paws. The mouse was tossed into the air and then caught again under the oppressive paw. Mitcho purred contentedly and laughed.

The mouse shrilled in fear, "Let me go! I'll tell you anything you want to know!"

This was a new thought for the cat. "Where have the fish gone?" Mitcho asked.

"The magical fish?" Asked the mouse.

Mitcho's ears perked up. "Yes the magical fish. Tell me where they are and I will let you go."

"Let me go and I will tell you where they are." Said the mouse.

Mitcho was stuck at this. He wanted to eat the mouse but he also wanted to find the fish. Eventually curiosity won the battle. "Okay. But if you try any tricks I will get you again and eat you very slowly."

The mouse was shaking uncontrollably with fear when the cat took his paw off him. He still managed to get back into his hole before turning and telling the cat what he knew. he wasn't taking any chance that the cat would be angry with him. "The fish went down through this area four hours ago. I was on the beach before the rain and I couldn't possibly miss their passage. They were having a party with very loud music and I have delicate hearing.

"They came out of that whirlpool at the north of the island and were going south. I asked them to stop making all of that noise and they cast a lightning bolt at me. That is how I know they were magical."

"Did they say where they are going?" Mitcho twitched his tail and sparks flew off of it.

"No." the mouse started to become afraid again, "But there is only one place that they are likely to go." The tail stopped sparking as the cat waited. "There is an island south of here where the party never ends. It is a cursed island and anyone who goes there has no choice but to have a good time and party."

The cat looked curiously at the mouse.

"Admittedly, it doesn't sound like a very good curse but that's the truth. It was a curse put on the island by a disappointed father years ago. Ever since people have been coming to the island for a good time from all over the universe."

Mitcho got the directions to the island and left the mouse in peace. He may be a cat but he kept his promises.

All he had to do now was to go to the island and get the fish.

The party

Written by Neo

About Sally

Written by Neo

Sally was really very pretty, her white hair gave him a sense of lightness and whiteness that any cat would fall in love with.

Although he was not a cat, Mitcho melted before such beauty. When he looked at those big blue eyes, he was lost. It seemed that he went to another place; Not that there was a more bizarre and unnatural place than where he was, but his thoughts were beyond. He imagined a paradise for cats. The sky was clear and a light breeze stroked his hair. Of course, next to him was Sally. Among them a big bowl full of fresh fish, a delight!

-Hey ... Mitcho! ... Mitcho! ... Can you hear me? Hey!

Sally finally had to give him a push to revive him.

Mitcho shook his head and muttered something, Sally looked at him and burst into a big laugh that was contagious.

The two laughed long and laughing, walked away from the party.

The noise was gradually disappearing and gave way to the "hand" of the suburb; cute animals not much smaller than the frogs, who made the long jumps using powerful burps as propulsion.

The two cats had become accustomed to these little creatures and they had fun trying to imitate them.

They started with funny attempts to copy the sound of the burp but they soon realized that they could not, so they started jumping and meowed at each hop.

The evening passed quickly and soon the carefree night fell.

They stopped on a beach not far from the path on which they had walked and Mitcho, using his powers, lit a fire to keep warm.

Sally looked with amazement at the ability of her new traveling companion and when Mitcho noticed it, he wondered if she had any powers.

- See that rock? right there, behind your tail?

Mitcho turned and saw clearly the stone that Sally was referring to.

- Would you take it?

- Of course! Here it is!

When he turned back, to his amazement, the stone was gone!

-Wow! You can make objects disappear! I usually, only make them to move!

-Not exactly! I have not done away with the stone, I simply moved it.

-Then you're a lot faster than me!

-You are wrong again! I did everything calmly!

-You can be even faster?

-Stopping time! Mitcho ... this is my power!

-Simply fantastic!

Mitcho said with amazement.

Action

Written by nick

Sally purred happily at the admiration from Mitcho. She asked him curiously, "What else can you do Mitcho?"

Mitcho looked at the fire. He could see in the flames the shape of the future twisting in front of them. He sat straighter and decided to show off a little. He fluffed his long tail and twitched it back and forth. Sparks flew back and forth.

The wind gusted and blew the fire violently. Mitcho felt a deep magical power moving about them. Sally gasped in excitement. "This is what you can do?"

Mitcho looked nervously around, "Well, no. Not really." he said as the sky tore apart above them.

The air all around the two cats raged rapidly about, carrying anything that wasn't tied down. Sally cried in fear. "Make it stop Mitcho."

Mitcho fluffed his tail but his magic was neutralized by the static in the air. "I can't. Something is wrong." The small circle they were in was the only thing in their world that wasn't flying about now. Thunder cracked over their heads and the sky broke apart. A hole opened in the heavens above their heads.

Sally tried to stop time but wasn't able to work her ability. She ran to the wall of air and jumped through. For a moment she was lost in frantic motion. "Sally!" Mitcho cried. Then he saw white fur whipping past him in the horrible tornado. A second later Sally was thrown back into the safety of the eye of the storm. Her fur was tossed wildly about as she cried in fear.

Mitcho went to her and straightened her fur comfortingly. "It will be okay." he soothed.

But the black crack in the sky above them moved closer ominously. When it seemed within reach of them something moved deep within the murky blackness. Something or things rolled about like the night ocean.

The fur of the cats stood out in all directions as it was tossed in the wind. Static electricity sparked and snapped from their whiskers. Sally buried her head in Mitcho's thick fur, in terror. Mitcho looked all about for an escape. He tried to use his magic, with all his strength and skill, but was stopped somehow by the intense static electricity.

The terrible motion in the black window above them came closer and then was touched by the dim green light which could penetrate the storm. Where the light touched it, a slimy purple flashed out of the black. It squirmed and wriggled like a lizard's severed tail.

Then it settled and seemed to focus its attention on the cats below. Sally shivered from nose to tail and glanced up at the hole in the sky. Suddenly, in that moment a motion flicked out at the two cats. Mitcho was tossed aside. He flew apart from Sally and watched in horror as she was caught up by the long slimy tentacle which slithered out of the portal like lightning.

It grabbed her in a twisting, purple hold which was strong as iron. She screamed for Mitcho to help her and he found the strength to run at the portal. Another tentacle flashed out of the crack and grabbed Mitcho. He tore at it with his claws and bit it with superfeline power. Green blood came out from the wounds he made. The tentacle dropped Mitcho and withdrew. Then a fishy tail peeked out of the dark portal. It flicked back and forth delicately and the world flashed in front of Mitcho's eyes. Everything turned white in a blinding light.

the awakening

Written by Neo

When the light faded Mitcho blinked to clear his eyes. He began to recognize shapes forming around him. He was on the bed in Nick and Barbara's room. He noticed that he had been attacking something which was under the covers. He looked around the room for something. He knew that it was vitally important to find someone but he couldn't remember what.

He felt tired and stretched. He was amazed that only one night had passed even though in the other world it seemed like much more. The memory of that place was fading quickly from his mind. He followed Barbara to the kitchen and rubbed against her legs as she made coffee. He wanted some of the cream. And jumped onto the counter.

Then suddenly he remembered Sally! He jumped off the counter wildly running to the living room. A dish fell behind him and he heard it crash on the floor. in the living room the fish tank was empty! All of the past days activities came flooding back to him as he stared at that empty tank of water in shock.

Mitcho heard Barbara complain to Nick about the broken dish. Mitcho didn't pay much attention to them until he felt Nick picking him up. When he realized what was happening it was too late. Nick was putting him in the bathroom and closing the door! Mitcho was trapped. He didn't even have any idea of why he was being punished. He meowed loudly at the closed door. After a minute which felt like a lifetime he grew tired and curled behind the door to wait.

His rescue of Sally would have to wait until he could get back to the portal in the fish tank.

Second pathway

Written by nick

Mitcho didn't know how long he had slept but when he woke two things were startling clear. First he had been forgotten in his punishment. Barbara and Nick were gone for work and it would be hours before he was able to get out of the bathroom. The second realization was that he was being watched.

Mitcho was a clever cat. He carefully showed no sign that he knew of the spy in the bathroom. His magical awareness clearly alerted him to the mind of the intruder. Slowly the great cat cleaned the fur on the back of his paws and casually glanced around the small room in search of his uninvited guest. Then suddenly he saw them, two fishy eyes staring out from under the toilet lid. Mitcho fluffed his tail as the magic began to fill him. The scaly eyes widened in fear and disappeared. Mitcho could hear a splash in the bowl when the tank handle moved on its own and the toilet flushed.

Mitcho swished his tail and the lid flew open. He jumped to the rim and watched the water swirling down into the mysterious depths below. The back fins and tail of an orange fish with black stripes wiggled away into a deep blue portal which was not in the toilet a moment before.

Mitcho reached into the tank with a tentative paw to grab the tail before it left. The back paw slipped and his foot fell into the portal. The magical doorway grabbed his leg and sucked him down into the spinning wetness.

When could see again he was in a new world. With no orange and black fish, with no cream and no clue of where to reach Sally.

The pirates bay

Written by Neo

Mitcho was on a beach, the sand was black, the sea was rough, the sky was dark and a cold wind ruffled his fur.

He was alone and afraid, he would like to find a secure place where he could relax.

Suddenly he heard footsteps and then, in the distance, he saw a lamp.

The lamp hung from a long stick. It bobbed around over a small hill and Mitcho couldn't see who carried it.

The lamp came closer, and closer and finally Mitcho could see the hand that held the stick.

Mitcho rubbed his eyes, he couldn't believe what he saw...

Small hairy, fluffy and bouncing balls. They were black like all the things around and each one had an eye patch and a sword at its side.

"PIRATES!" thought Mitcho!

He swished his tail and after a flash he transformed into a black rock.

The Pirates passed by without seeing the cat.

As suddenly as they had appeared they disappeared, walking away from Mitcho's view.

When Mitcho became a cat again, he breathed a sigh of relief.

He looked all around to find a way to get away from this strange and dangerous place but he noticed that there wasn't any. On one side there was a high cliff, on the other, a rough sea.

He thought that if the pirates had arrived and if they could leave then maybe there was a passage... so he decide to follow the pirates footprints, and he walked.

He crossed the beach and arrived at the cliff. He notice a stairway that climbed the cliff.

"I'm a cat, and cats have no fear of heights!" Mitcho tried to convince himself. A few seconds later, he went up the stairs.

The wind was strong and the ladder of ropes swayed dangerously but Mitcho did not let go and went to the top.

What he saw was incredible... he saw exactly what he left!

The beach with black sand, the rough sea, everything.

Mitcho didn't known what was happening, when he turned back to look down the cliff he just climbed, he saw the sea.

"Is it real? or just my imagination?" said Mitcho aloud.

"Yes, it is real." replied an unknown voice, below him.

Michto turned all around but he saw no one.

"Hey! I'm here!" squeaked the voice. Mitcho felt a tiny sting in his paw.

Mitcho looked down and finally saw a small pirate. The little ball of fur had his dangerously tiny sword in the cats paw.

Mitcho flexed his claws dangerously and the pirate re-thought it's situation and changed the subject. "My name is Poppy, Poppy the Pirate!"

"My name is Mitcho. Where are we? Is this a joke?"

"No.." said Poppy laughing, "This is Pirates Bay. This place is - well - infinity space." The ball of fluff looked wisely up at the cat. "You can climb the cliff how many times you want, but you arrive always at this beach."

"What?"

"Yes, if you are not a pirate, I mean."

Mitcho thought about this riddle, "And what if I became a pirate?"

The bit of lint scoffed at this, "Ah ah ah....you? a pirate? are you kidding me?"

Mitcho thought about it and his logic made sense, "I want to go away but, if I understand, I should become a pirate first." He rested his paw casually near the furry creature and pinned a bit of it down to the sand.

"Oh! my friend. To become a pirate you should find a treasure." Poppy said a bit nervously. He tugged a bit at his trapped fur but it wouldn't budge.

"What treasure? How I can find something if I can't go away from this beach." Mitcho asked purring so low it was almost a growl.

"Simple! You should become a pirate!" This seemed obvious to the tiny Pirate who was more concerned at this point at his own resemblance to a cat toy.

Mitcho was speechless, this was one of the top five strangest discussions he had ever had! "Poppy, can you help me to find this treasure?"

"No!" Something in the little ball stiffened in rejection, "I'm a pirate. No pirate would help another pirate to find a treasure!" The fur covered eyes searched out the tiny pirates sword and seemed to reconsider his chances of cooperation with this overgrown feline.

Mitcho had an intuition. His ears perked up and he asked cunningly, "I couldn't quite hear. You did just say, that you couldn't help A PIRATE to find a treasure, right?"

"Right" A tiny hand slid silently to the handle of his sword. Poppy's face set in grim determination. He knew it was now or never. This cat was getting dangerous.

"So if you don't help me, then I must be a pirate. Now I suppose I can go away." Mitcho lifted his paw and the ball quickly moved a few feet back. Poppy then considered the cat's words and realized the trap he had fallen into.

"Uhhh...yes. By all the pirates of pirates bay! You got me!" He thought this over and looked once more at the cats carefully hidden claws and decided this was the best possible solution. And he disappeared.

There was a light and everything shifted. The ocean was there still but there was a sun in the sky now and Mitcho could see a ship anchored out in the bay. The cliffs were there as well but they were now of modest height with several paths leading up.

The rumba-rooster

Written by Neo

Mitcho decided to try the ocean. The ship which was anchored in the bay didn't look much like a pirate ship. It was an old sail ship with two masts and slanted sail beams. The sails were rolled up loosely at the beams and they looked to have more patches than original canvas.

The ship was decorated all around with hanging objects. Many were brightly colored glass while there were tools and even some furs and colorful rugs hanging over the sides of the small ship.

On the boat was a large full pillow made of silk. There were scratches all over it. Where it wasn't scratched it was patched with as many different fabrics as a rainbow has shades.

On the pillow lay a gray cat, sleeping in the afternoon sun.

Mitcho twitched his tail and used his great magic to transform into a bird. He became a small piper and flew like an arrow to the small boat. He landed neatly on a taught rope over the deck of the gypsy ship.

The old cat opened her eye and looked up and Mitcho lazily. "Hello little bird. Would you like some crumbs?" she asked.

Mitcho thought about revealing his true shape to her and decided to wait. "I am looking for a friend, some fish and some cookies." he listed, "Have you seen them come by?"

"Cookies... I think I would remember that. I don't see many interesting things around here. Just fuzzy pirates and inter-dimensional rifts." she yawned, "Its really quite dull." The old gypsy stretched and sat up. She cleaned herself casually. Mitcho knew this dance and flew to a higher rope.

"My name is Geneva." said the gypsy cat. She looked disappointed, "I don't suppose you have anything to eat with you." She lay back down on the pillow.

Mitcho thought, "You could have one of the fish when we find them, if you like."

This seemed to cheer Geneva up and she started in motion, "All right, I'll help you." She took a pawful of powder and scattered it on the deck of the boat. Then she grabbed a rock and a small dagger from her fur and struck them together. A spark flew out and hit the powder and the whole deck flashed like the sun. "Rrumba! Rrrrrrrumbaaaaaa!!! Meoww!" she chanted and the smoky deck of the ship began to sway with her voice.

Mitcho pricked up his ears when in the distance he began to hear music ..

Rrumba rrumba, to sing is my life,
I have three kids, a guitar and a wife.
If you don't like my music, for me is the same,
I am rumba-rooster, this is my name.

He did not understand what it was but the voice was heading straight for them.

Then out of the mist and smoke a being began to take shape.

His body was shaped like a guitar, by the belly came out two wings, two legs and a big beak while the handle was to

form what appeared to be a tail. That's because the cat could not tell if it was a chicken or a guitar, it was a bizarre union of two things.

"Hiya Geneva baaaaaaaaby! How have you been?" The guitar bowed and played a romantic note on its strings.

Geneva swiped her paw at the Rumba Rooster toyishly and smiled, "You old smoothy you. I need help getting some dinne... uh.. some friends of this fine bird up there." she said.

The rooster looked up at Mitcho in his birdy form. At least Mitcho thought it was looking at him. "Hiya my fellow fowl! How can I help you out?"

"I am in search of my fish, my friend and her cookies ... yes ... well ... there are escaped in a magical portal and to find them I finally got here."

The face of the rumba-rooster lit up like a light bulb. His tail swung up and down in a bouncy dance. Mitcho thought "this guy really likes to sing." And he was pretty good at it too.

"I saw a fishes,
On a beautiful morning;
they were on a flying dishes,
"who knows where they are going".
Near the big balance
that hold the moon and the sun
there are water in abundance
And the fish here have fun

He smiled and faded away humming.

Rrumba rrumba, to sing is my life,
I have three kids, a guitar and a wife.
If you don't like my music, for me is the same,
I am rumba-rooster, this is my name.

Then in a final poof he was gone. Mitcho felt lost. This riddle was not so easy to solve. He looked for the old cat to ask her, when she was too gone. He looked over the deck of the boat when, too late he noticed she was right next to him with a giant toothy smile.

Mitcho twitched his tail feathers and in a puff of magic he was a giant cat again. Geneva screeched in fright and fell right off of the sail mast she was holding onto. She fell 15' to the silk pillow bellow. "Reooowww! Who do you think you are?!" The gray cat spat and stared angrily up at the now large shiny black cat resting on the mast of her beloved boat.

"I am the great and powerful Mitcho!" he said in a loud and commanding voice. "I am the most magical cat who ever walked this world or any other!"

Geneva gives a clue

Written by nick

Geneva cringed before Mitcho as his eyes flared with power. As his anger grew the cat also grew in size until he was a great black lion with the boat sitting lower in the water with his weight.

"I think this clue is no help at all little cat." growled Mitcho. "You wanted to play with fire to have a snack and now your game is over." The massive black lion lifted his paw to strike the crafty old cat.

"Wait! Please I thought you were just a bird. I had no idea who you were. Of course I have heard of the power and might of the great Mitcho. The most mighty of all felines." The cunning old witch laced her words with a soothing magic intended to save her very life from this new great threat. "I will help you with the riddle in any way I can, though I am not as smart as you."

Mitcho felt drunk with the power in his veins and accepted the flattery without question. "That's better," he purred. but he maintained his new fierce shape as he let the old cat continue to speak.

"The riddle spoke of the Moon and the Sun. You should speak with an astronomer. The best astronomer in the universe is in the 5th dimension the very next world after this one. You should go there and discover the truth." I have here a map which can bring you to the next dimension." The old cat reached under a loose board in the deck of the boat and retrieved a gem. Deep in the gem was a spiraling galaxy. Mitcho flicked his giant black tail and the gem lifted out of the witch's paws and floated toward the sleek furry face.

As Mitcho stared deeply into the gem he felt the power of the object. It was truly a map which could transport a magical entity from one dimension to the next. As he searched for the answers within the object the magic tugged on his very soul. Mitcho knew he could resist the pull but curiosity got the best of him and he went with the object leaving this world behind.

The old cat watched in fear and amazement as the enormous black lion sparkled and shimmered in the air and then in a flash of lightning and thunderous clap of sound he disappeared.

When the shock wore off and she felt she could again breath the cat began to purr wickedly. Everything she had told the magical Mitcho had been true. What she hadn't said was that no being from a lower dimension no matter how powerful could survive in the 5th dimension. First it drove you mad and then...

The fifth dimension

Written by nick

The gem began to twist in Mitcho's sight. It looked like it was moving away from him without getting smaller and moving toward him without getting bigger.

Mitcho felt a being move past him in the strange dimension. It was enormous like a great whale with long flowing tentacles. Mitcho could not count its arms as they were like the gem. They moved without moving. Everything was twisted in this place and nothing was as it seemed.

"Mitcho! Help us!" Mitcho heard A voice call to him. He looked around and noticed Sally. She was staring at him from the past. As Mitcho moved across the space it was like moving back in time. He could feel his heart pumping backwards as he floated toward Sally and some others who he could not see clearly.

In about a week of travel backward through time Mitcho reached a bubble in space. Inside there was Sally and next to her the missing fish!" There was no water in the bubble but the fish were floating and swimming around freely. The bubble was some sort of cage that Mitcho couldn't understand. He touched it with his paw and felt like for the first time since he came to this dimension that something felt normal. This was a bubble of 3 dimensions located in the 5th. A safe box of sanity. He went in.

Sally rushed to Mitcho purring. She was so happy to see him that she shook with the emotion. They walked around each other and rubbed their cheeks together. Sally felt so good to Mitcho. It was great to have something real to touch in this place.

Just then a twisting voice entered the minds of the friends in the bubble. A shadow passed beyond where they could see into the outside world. It was a dark and evil shadow with long stretching arms which flowed behind it as it swam past the bubble.

It was hard to understand the thoughts of this creature as they moved forward and backward in time with no sense of order. The best translation Mitcho could make for what it was telling them was, "Great seeing you. I waited. When you can see. You. Understand what I am saying. Hungry. Have what you want. When you came it was foreseen."

"What do you want?" Mitcho asked.

One thought came back with such force that the air in the bubble cracked with energy, "POWER!" Then a tentacle pressed on the bubble and the wall began to collapse. The friends were cast into the 5th Dimension with no protection.

Mitcho called to Sally and the fish, "Hold onto me!" They all floated to him and he was like an island in a stormy sea.

The giant being from the 5th dimension floated back through time and space with large glowing eyes which poured out hate and an open mouth which sucked the life from the smaller creatures.

When Mitcho had all his friends together and behind him, he faced the beast. "You want power?" his eyes flashed yellow with electric sparks flying out from them as he glared at the watery monster. "I'll give you more than you can swallow."

Just then the monster widened his mouth to the size of the galaxy and began to swallow the cats and fish into his enormous body. Mitcho sparkled and shimmered. A ball of force formed around the friends and then solidified into a diamond barrier. Mitcho stood alone outside of the force field facing the terrible menace.

The squid bit down at the group and the ball of force resisted his attack without breaking. The squid roared through the ages with anger and this angry sound travels forward and backward through time creating all the thunder which is in the world. His next attack was like the clouds of a storm. It rolled out with his arms flowing over each other and through each other like a great terrible fog. They struck the force ball and Mitcho with the force of a million hurricanes over a million years. The ball shook and flew about but did not break. The friends inside were still alive.

"Mitcho! called Sally. He looked over at her and saw a crack form in the ball of protection. It slowly grew as he watched and it multiplied across the diamond surface.

The great black cat had had enough of this battle. He pulled out his claws for the first time in thousands of years and raked the squid across the side. The creature screeched with pain and out poured an enormous amount of water like a deluge. Mitcho swam to the creature and grabbed onto him with two enormous front paws. He took his rear paw and dug into its side and ripped with all his strength. Mitcho's back paw traveled across the length of the galaxy in that one swipe and tore open the creature back across the ages to the beginning of time.

The beast of the 5th dimension screamed and from the tears in its body flowed its power in many colors of light. They streaked out across the sky and flooded a cool healing light across the world for thousands of years. This power became all the rainbows which have ever been seen after a terrible storm.

The creature retreated in pain and as it did the entire galaxy retreated with it.

Epilogue

Written by nick

As the galaxy retreated the world became real again under Mitcho's feat. Sally sighed as they returned to 3 dimensions. Somehow she had kept her sanity with the help of the mysterious black cat.

Mitcho noticed as they were returning to the normal world that he was late for Nick and Barbara returning home from work and they were out looking for him. He brought Sally into the house and opened the lid to the fish tank for the fish to return to their home as well. He and Sally then relaxed in the apartment until Nick and Barbara returned. By the time they came back from looking for the missing cat, Sally and Mitcho had fallen asleep on the bed.

When Barbara found them there, her breath caught in her throat. She shushed Nick as he came into the bedroom so he wouldn't wake the cats. As they looked at them sleeping so peacefully, they decided easily that their home had just grown with a new family member to add an extra dimension to their lives.

The end.