id	name	tagline	entry	char_count	tone
spag_cat	Spakitty	He was lost in the sauce.	The cat slurps and squelches as it rubs up against you. "Cheese moulds, and it's sold at higher prices, why not me? Why not me?" "Were you rescued?" "It's all a matter of persgetti."	185	Disgust
sink_cat	Sink Sphynx	A riddle pruney from the water.	As you scoop it into the carrier, the wrinkly, fleshy mass pops and bubbles. "She shrieks, she squeals, gone white, she peels." "Descend, then end, the egg and its hen."	171	Paranoia
bag_cat	Kibbles	Cat's out of the bag.	"Crumbs, crumbs, crumbs!" "Hello, little one," you scratch at the portly kitten's chin. "Yummy, full tummy! It's nutritious deliciousness, courtesy of mummy!"	160	Doubt
loaf_cat	Pure Bread	Oh beauty, I take your breath away!	A small mass of wheezing fluff, the cat struggles to seek you out through shrouded eyes. "Come closer." You lean in. You hear a single whisper on fish-scented breath, "We ran out of kibble long ago."	201	Shock
tea_cat	Kittea	Something's brewing	The tiny kitten floats lazily in the well-aged tea, the stale smell of catnip wafting from the mug. "I thought cats hated water." "Maybe some fear returning to their true form."	179	Concern
clog_cat	Drain Clog	We are legion.	You hesitate slightly before scooping at the damp tangle of fur, hair and shower sludge. Two small eyes bubble to the surface as the tiny creature's legs stretch outwards, and it kneads at your palm.	201	Disgust

id	name	tagline	entry	char_count	tone
loofa_cat	Floofa	Give me your skin.	The spongy orb vibrates angrily as you lift it from the shower head. "Who awakens us?!" it squeals. You feel a sharp pain as you stuff the orb away—two pinpricks of bloody red glare at you from the palm of your hand.	218	Shock
sploot_cat	Splootpaste	Twice a day, minty fresh!	"9 out of 10 cats recommend brushing your teeth." "And if I choose not to?" "Either way, teeth are easily digestible." "What do you mean by that?" The cat stretches and settles back into her tube.	200	Concern
alcatraz_cat	Alcatraz	I 'ain't no rat!	An explosion of black fur stares at you from the wall cavity. "Rats! The fuzz! Just walk away mate." "I'm sorry, kid, but you're comin' with me." "You 'ain't got tangible evidence! You can't prove nothin'!"	209	Paranoia
towel_cat	Meowel	It's honest work.	The flat cat's arms remain splayed above his head after you unhook him. "You don't look wet! I'm only for drying!" "On to better things, buddy." "You sure you can't just, like, spill a cup of water or something?"	215	Doubt
caterpillar_cat	Caterpillar	I wonder what I'll be!	A tiny green fuzzy cut creeps along the African Violets, smiling up at you with a mouth full of leaf. "Be careful what plants you eat, some are very toxic." "Thanks?"	168	Doubt

id	name	tagline	entry	char_count	tone
paws_cat	Paws	Time just keeps on moving.	You push the pause button, eyes trained on the television screen. A small jolt of pain shoots up your thumb. The button hisses, "it's all meaningless, push me as	216	Paranoia
			much as you want, you can't stop time from creeping."		
vcr_cat	Griza	Do you even recognise me?	The VCR coughs out a small furry rectangle shrouded in dust and debris. The feeble old cat croaks as you catch it, "All I house now is a blur of memories, some precious and some not. I'm all that's left of her."	212	Disgust
catatoe_cat	Couch Catatoe	I thought I'd been forgotten.	You lift the cushion, and a paper-thin cat flies out, landing silently on the floor. His body is so thin you can almost see through him. "There's a small fortune in there, put me back!"	186	Shock
carpet_cat	Ruggins	It's rugs all the way down.	Peeling away the thin layer of fur reveals another rug lying beneath. The diamond pattern of the rug clicks open, two sharp feline eyes looking up at you. "Don't look for things you don't want to find."	205	Concern
bitten_cat	Bitten			0	
cattic_cat	Cattic			0	
schrodingers_	cat Schrödinger's Cats			0	
				0	
				0	
				0	
				0	
				0	
				0	
				0	
				0	

Cat Whisperer Opening
written by
Sunny Berry

THE CONDEMNED HOUSE.

We are facing the front door of the infamous TK, known for its production of yowling and ammonia.

The phone in your pocket begins to ring.

BOSS

(over the phone)
D'ya find it alright?

PLAYER

Yeah, I just followed my nose; place reeks of piss.

BOSS

They don't call it the Litterbox for nothin'.

BOSS

Says here she had 25 cats. So I, uh, hope your kitty senses are tingling.

PLAYER

For the thousandth time, I'm a cat whisperer, not a goddamn superhero.

BOSS

It's a piss-poor superpower, but you're still a bloody mystery at H.Q. Bag em', tag em', and shoot me an update once you've cleared your first room.

Bathroom Reward
written by
Sunny Berry

THE BATHROOM VIEW.

Our view shows a tiny bright bathroom with garishly colourful decorations and a cluttered countertop.

Suddenly, a woman fades into view on our radar. The mirror fogs up, and we see a silhouette behind the shower curtain.

GHOST WOMAN

Ugly.

GHOST WOMAN

Warm- Oh!

GHOST WOMAN

Toast- Pure- Stroke?

GHOST WOMAN

Where did you come from?!

PLAYER

What happened here?

Kitchen Reward
written by
Sunny Berry

THE KITCHEN VIEW.

Our view shows the dirty kitchen. We've collected all of the cats.

Suddenly, a woman fades into view on our radar.

GHOST WOMAN

Naughty.

GHOST WOMAN

Out- Knocked!

GHOST WOMAN

You- Allergic! God!

GHOST WOMAN

Have to make a new batch.

PLAYER

What the hell was that?

Loungeroom Reward
written by
Sunny Berry

THE LOUNGEROOM VIEW

The dank little loungeroom smells of settled dust, mildew, and stale crisps.

A woman fades into our view on the radar. The ${\tt T.V.}$ flickers on, static on loop.

GHOST WOMAN

Alone.

GHOST WOMAN

Wedding -him.

GHOST WOMAN

Don't! Oh... memories.

GHOST WOMAN

You awful little thing!

PLAYER

What did they do to her?

Room Completion Reward #1

written by

Sunny Berry

After your strange vision, you stand in shock. You hear a voice coming from the pocket of your jeans.

BOSS

Hey champ!

You fumble a little with the phone as you raise it to your ear.

PLAYER

. . .

BOSS

Hyellloooo, am I speaking to a butt right now?

PLAYER

No, no. I'm here. What's up?

BOSS

You called me.

PLAYER

Did I? Uh, yeah, I finished the first room.

BOSS

Legend! Let me know if you see anythin' weird 'round the place. The boys over in Accounting are taking bets on what happened to old Batty.

PLAYER

Sure, I'll keep an eye out...

You hang up.

Room Completion Reward #2

written by

Sunny Berry

This vision comes as a bit less of a surprise. You breathe in deeply before dialling H.Q.

BOSS

You're killing it!

PLAYER

Speaking of, what exactly do they think happened to Betty?

BOSS

You mean Batty? Well, some reckon' she booked it with the milkman.

You hear him chuckle a little at the thought.

BOSS

My money's on her just wandering around town somewhere.

PLAYER

That's it?

BOSS

Well, that weird little guy in Warehousing reckons the cats ate her.

PLAYER

Gulp.

BOSS

Look, I'm sure she's fine. There'd be a body. Or a bloody smell, at least. Chin up!

The line goes dead.

Room Completion Reward #3
written by
Sunny Berry

You feel like you're being watched from every nook and cranny. How did one person own so many cats? You wipe your sweaty palms against your jeans before dialling H.Q.

BOSS

Three down, two to go!

PLAYER

Can't wait.

BOSS

You alright kid?

PLAYER

I don't feel right about this place.

The line begins to crackle and break up.

BOSS

Lo- Just finish up. I'm sure you'll be fine- Just the smell- She- Batty-Murdered. Okay? Alright.

The line goes dead. You ring again, but no one answers.

Room Completion Reward #5
written by
Sunny Berry

The woman fades into view, the clearest she has ever been.

GHOST WOMAN

Please. Feed them twice a day.

The woman fades away from your view, her final message echoing in your ears. Your phone rings in your pocket.

BOSS

Hey! What happened? I haven't been able to get through to you all afternoon.

PLAYER

Yeah... my service dropped out.

BOSS

So, did you end up finding out anything weird?

PLAYER

Nope. Just an old lady's memories and the cats that guard them.

BOSS

Huh. That's boring.

PLAYER

I guess it is. In the end, she loved them the same way they loved her...

PLAYER

To death.