

39a

Caution: may contain trypos

It's here! The post that everyone, just everyone, has been waiting for ...

It's the second instalment of *Ask Scooby!*

I think I went a bit overripe with my ellipsis there. Many posters do. Savages. Just a one-off for me.

As any pendant knows, three dots, a space either side, and you can't go too far wrong.

Anyway, here it is. Larry. *Dear Larry*. And his plight.

Kath asks ...

*Hi **Scoobs** - hope the pain is lessening. I follow all your antics, good or bad. The following could be accused of adding to the cats' problem page but I have a concern.*

A FB post earlier informed me that Larry, the Downing St cat, has had to live with three Conservatives on the trot (or possibly stroll, saunter or plod. Cats are fickle.). Even worse, they've all been too tight to buy him any Dreamies at all. He's feeling a bit forlorn.

Do you have any advice?

Hi **Kath**. Thank you very much for your question, selected for this, the second in the series of *Ask Scooby!*

With new, added, exclamation mark! Free!

Here is my much-awaited, no doubt much-loved, reply.

I am Cat. Everything I do is loved. By all. I know this. *Closes eyes and ears to contrary empirical evidence.*

My apologies for the delay. The recuperating CanaryBlue is a demanding man. What with his legs. And his clock fascination. *Double profredds, in absence of Anony Mouse*. Sick again, by the way. Sick of reading my drafts I shouldn't wonder.

In addition, quite apart from waiting on the crook-legged, clock-fascinated CanaryBlue, I have been spending many of my few waking hours on *Amacat*, researching, among other things, replacement crockery. Something more paw-friendly.

I certainly could do with more paws, but I'm not sure that more paws is what is on offer.

Just more paw-friendly. I do get confused sometimes. Language is a funny thing. Though, in my paws, not always. I do try though.

On with answering questions badly ...

Kath, I am very sorry to report, Larry, *dear Larry*, is in a far, far worse position than any of us possibly thought.

He has, as you say, had to live with three Tory Bastards, "Conservatives" as you call them, in succession. It has taken a toll.

Not in the way that it has for me, or perhaps for you, and for many others, but a far, far greater toll than that.

Larry, *dear Larry*, and I so hesitate to share this news, has ... I can barely say it.

To my legions of fans, and to Larry's, it is with the greatest of sadness, I share the news that Larry, *dear Larry*, has ... Stockholm Syndrome.

The poor, poor bastard.

"Get Brexit done!" he rants, to anyone who will listen.

Which is too many people too many.

That's not the Larry, *dear Larry*, I know and loved.

50,000 new hospitals, he believes. 40 new plod on the streets. It's all bollocks. Every word of it a lie.

But Larry, like the majority, has been taken in.

I despair.

I hate to say this of a fellow cat, but when the army is on the streets, within the next two years I would venture, I hope he's the first up against the wall.

I am so, so sorry, **Kath**, that it is not better news that I can bring you.

The cat community, in my area at least, and others throughout the country, I don't doubt, is devastated at what we're hearing on the Catvine.

It is not good news, I know, but as purr so many who get close to number ten, his initial good intentions have been corrupted. No longer anywhere to be seen.

At least, unlike the present human incumbent, he had some good intentions to begin with.

It is a sad tail.

I am sorry.

It is not even worth sending him any fish or any Dreamies. It will only kick off another of his rants about food banks and how they are "for cats who can't be bothered".

Send them here, instead, please. To Scooby, Flat 2, opposite Garston Park.

They will get here. Our Postie is great. Old school.

I will make sure they are distributed to the needy cats in the area, suffering at the hands, as we all are, of this shameful, and shameless, bunch of utter, utter, self-serving [REDACTED]s.

Larry, as purr so many others, can be counted among the lost I am afraid.

My next *Ask Scooby!* will be more, like my tail on occasion, uplifting. You can be sure.

A question about bags! Lovely bags! Courtesy of the much-loved and always-charming **starrock**.