

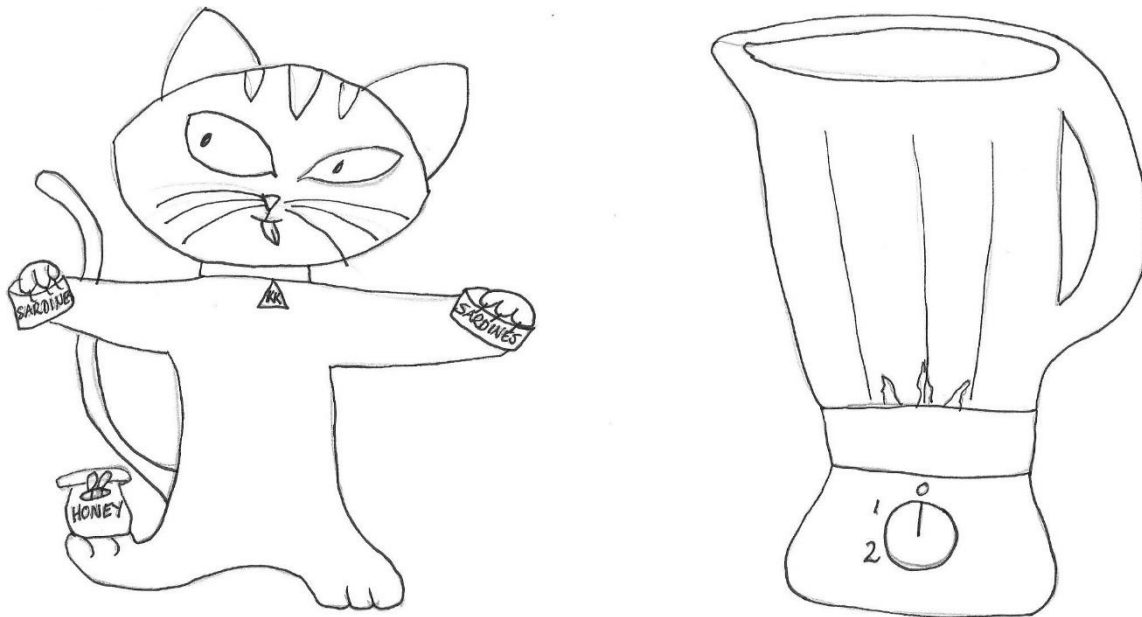
A rumbling in his tummy reminded Kitten Kaboodle that he'd skipped breakfast. To survive the gruelling pre-mission training, he'd need more serious food than the tasteless kitty pellets the family put in his feed bowl. With the humans all gone to work or school for the day, he went into the kitchen to whip himself up a decent meal: he needed protein, and lots of it.

Kitten Kaboodle's favourite protein food was a sardine eggflip made with milk, eggs, sardines and a dash of honey. He leapt at the pantry door handle with his front paws, allowing his weight to pull the handle down and open the door. He flipped himself up onto the shelf where the sardines were kept and grabbed two tins of sardines, one in each front paw. With his back paw he grabbed a jar of honey, then somersaulted to the bench where the blender was kept, landing on one leg.

With his tail, he unscrewed the lid on the jar of honey and poured a decent amount into the blender. Then he put the lid back on, and with a flick of his tail, tossed the jar back into the pantry where it landed upright on the shelf.

To open the cans of sardines, Kitten Kaboodle flicked out his index claw and cut

around the top. He tipped the whole contents of both cans, brine included, into the blender, then kicked the cans one after the other into the rubbish bin.



Kitten Kaboodle did a backflip across the bench to the fridge, and flicked the door open. He grabbed three eggs, and leaving the fridge door open, juggled the eggs as he tippy-toed back across the bench to the blender. He cracked each one above the blender, like a flamenco dancer with castanets, and tossed the shells into the bin.

The final ingredient was the milk. Kitten Kaboodle did a tumbling run across the bench, doing a triple somersault through the air before landing on the carton of milk in the fridge door in such a way that as he squeezed it, a fountain of milk sprayed out the top, every drop landing perfectly in the blender.

Kitten Kaboodle sprang back onto the bench, closing the fridge door behind him, and put the lid on the blender. He pressed the pulse button with his hind paws, doing an Irish dance until the fishy, milky, eggy, honey shake was blended smoothly, and downed the entire contents in a single gulp.



Completely satisfied, Kitten Kaboodle went back to his basket, and curled up for his afternoon nap.