

# Katz and The Fountain of Poof

There he was, walking by himself in a moist, damp, and forgotten cave, why he was there, well, that was the real question. Let's start off with the "who" first. The person, or should I say cat, was none other than Katz. Katz was an odd fellow because he wasn't like other cats. He walked on two feet, spoke, wrote, and understood the human language quite well, and his body was pretty lanky, especially when compared to other cats. His arms and legs were thinner than usual cats but he wasn't your usual cat, now was he? Now, as for the what and the why he was in such a remote place, he had heard tales through the grapevine of a fountain that would grant an extraordinary amount of power to those that touched the water and being the guy who wanted to capitalize on such things, wanted to go and find it for himself and maybe then, he'd finally be able to best that cursed dog.

Further and further he went into the cave but still he found no such luck in finding said fountain. He was beginning to think he had heard wrong and was ready to call it quits but then he smelled something, something sweet? He followed the scent until he finally found it. "My my, it's much more well kept than I would've ever thought. Now, time to look around for the name of this blasted thing.", Katz said in a mix of very slight awe and uninterest, much to his character and personality. He looked around the area and eventually he found an engraving in the stone saying exactly what this place was. "Hmm, The Fountain of Poof huh? Intriguing name. I wonder if it's supposed to be called the Fountain of Proof and they just misspelled it? A mystery indeed. Question is, do I dare take a dip into the waters to find out? Or will I be interrupted by you again, dear boy?", Katz said as he turned around and faced a lone boulder that was somewhat close to the fountain. He waited for a solid minute or so before saying: "Oh come on, I know you're there dear boy. I know you've been following me ever since I got to this blasted place now hurry up and come out of hiding!", he said in a calm but serious and rather menacing tone but still nothing happened. Sighing audibly, he decided to just go and drag him out himself. He walked over to the boulder and looked behind it only to see a small pink body rushing out at him, knocking him right in the gut and sending him backwards into the pink water of the fountain with a mighty **splash!** The small pink dog that had just did the deed was of course none other than Courage, Courage the Cowardly Dog. He had followed Katz here to spy on him and to see if he would actually do anything devious or not but it didn't go as he had hoped. He was about to make a run for it, seeing as though his cover had been blown but was stopped when Katz finally decided to get out of the fountain but he looked way different then when he first went in.

First off, he was sporting something really big, poofy, and pink around his waist when he emerged. That thing being a massive pink diaper! It crinkled loudly with every step Katz took. Second thing, some of his physical features looked different. His usual

purple markings were now a light pink color and his eyes, which were normally a rather menacing looking yellow, were now the same shade the water was. “My my~! This thing is so pink and poofy. I think it’s just my style, no?”, Katz said, oddly infatuated and obsessed with his new diaper. Courage knew he didn’t seem right. The Katz he knew would never be so obsessed with something so babyish and infantile. The water must’ve changed something about Katz and who knows, maybe he wouldn’t try and kill him now! Maybe this could be his chance to leave, seeing as though he was too busy admiring his rather comfy looking diaper. As Courage tried to quietly walk away, Katz said something that sent a chill down his back: “Oh, please don’t tell me you plan on leaving in such a sorry state, dear boy. You need some poof on that rump of yours, dear boy, so, fancy a bit of sport, dear boy?”, he said in usual calm demeanor. Courage, not really seeing a way out of it, sighed and approached his poofy nemesis.

“Good. Today, it’ll be a game called speed tag. It’s tag but if you’re still it by the end of it, you lose.”, Katz said as he pulled out a timer and set it for one minute. Once the timer was set, he immediately went and tagged Courage and before Courage could react, Katz was running, well, waddling away from him. Courage went and ran after him and because Katz’s diaper was so big, it was making him rather slow, meaning that Courage was able to go and tag him and begin running away! Not wanting to be outdone by Courage yet again, Katz rolled up into a makeshift ball of sorts and rolled towards Courage and he eventually was able to tag him again and begin his retreat! Courage took a quick glance at the timer, less than thirty seconds remaining! He might actually be able to do this! Courage took off at full speed, catching back up to Katz and tagging him again. Down to twenty seconds. Katz rolled his way over to him again and retagged him. Down to ten seconds! Courage ran after Katz again and was nearly close to tagging him and sealing his win but Katz stopped suddenly and the last thing Courage saw was Katz’s massive diaper swinging towards him! Five seconds! There was a chorus of crinkles as Courage was sent flying by his diaper but he wasn’t going in just any direction, he was heading straight for the fountain!

**RINGGGGGGG!!!! SPLASH!!!** Right as Courage hit the water, the timer went off, just further sending home the message that he had lost and choked the easiest win of his life! As he sank into the water, he felt his small legs being forced apart by something. He looked down to see a pink diaper starting to materialize around his waist! He tried to get out but the damage had been done as his mind began to fill with how much he loved his diapers and how much he wanted to spread that same love around to everyone! Katz waddled over to the submerged dog and pulled him out. “I think we’re going to have fun together, dear boy!”, Katz said as he went and patted both of their super poofy diapers. They were going to have a lot of work to do now.