

BENNIE AND THE STINKERS

A TALE OF CATPOOP



THE SUPREME BODDIEYMAN

NO. I.

BENNIE AND THE STINKERS!

NO. 2.

...DISCLAIMER...

Title:

Bennie and the Stinkers!

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NO. 3.

I welcome you all to the first Boogeyman Beater Club booklet without monsters! This will be a new direction for Boogeyman Beater Club, a place without monsters! This might sound impossible now, and in my creepy, creepy boogeymanic eyes, it is kind of impossible!

But I can tell you all that we're going to give it a try. Well, this book is called "Bennie and the Stinkers," and you've probably already seen it, of course, but I thought I'd mention it anyway!

JUST SO YOU KNOW!

I'm not going to distribute this book as a Boogeybook either. But as a Stinkybinkybook, because that's what my own mother used to call me!

And how do you really get back to your own childhood without mommy!?

NOW THAT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IS IMPOSSIBLE!

I welcome you to the first boogeyman beater club Stinkybinkybook: Bennie and the Stinkers!

NO. 4.

CHAPTER I.

LET'S START AT THE BEGINNING!

NO. 5.

It all seemed so innocent. Bennie was a monkey, working himself to death on road construction! He came home to work and fell asleep, day in, day out.

He had no time for anyone and found his life lonely and isolated. The idea of a pet had been on his mind for a long time, until one evening he finally made up his mind! He had to get a cat, and not one, but two, because the long hours he worked wouldn't be bearable for one!

The search began, and after a long search, it turned out his regular colleague's girlfriend had a litter of cats. Bennie couldn't believe his eyes and wanted them all.

But two was more than enough; they even brought them, much to his surprise! The names had already been chosen: Thunderbeam and Mewie. Only who was who was still unclear!

One was a tabby with white feet and a white ruff, the other a tabby with thunderbolt eyes... So that choice was quickly made!

Thunderbeam clung to me from the very beginning and never let go.

NO. 6.

And Mewie came to me shortly after my colleague and his girlfriend left and never left my side again!

It all went pretty well. I worked, came home, fed them, and then they played for a bit and fell asleep next to me on the couch. And that went well for four months...

And four months is a lot of days, that's about 150 days, that's almost a whole year...

but then it's Christmas vacation and the cats come with me to my mother and I said, and this is where the story begins:

If they become annoying, just feed them.

I wish I'd never done this, because they gorged themselves so much on the wet food that they ate 12 pouches every two days. And my mother already told me how stinky those little creatures are...

Now you can already sense which direction we're going!?

They pooped and vomited all over my mother's house! That's when I thought something wasn't quite right.

NO. 7.

So after I cleaned it up, the next day again... And mom kept feeding them, so when I went home again they only got wet food three times a day. Something I don't always have money for... So it was when I got home! Luckily I still had some wet food left, so I gave them that before going to bed. But I didn't know Mom had already done that twice. I was tired, it was late, and I had to work the next day. As soon as I went to bed, I was gone. I bet you know how it is.

But the alarm went off and I didn't hear it at all until my colleague called me at 6:15, "Are you awake, mate? I'll be with you in 5 minutes."

Ooooooh fries i overslept, the cats, and I look around and there's cat poop and vomit everywhere and it stinks... It stinks... But I don't have time to clean it up.

Quickly give them some kibble and water and a hug and tell them I'll clean up everything tonight, sorry guys... I get on the bus and we drive to work, but what happened at home while I was at work, I can't wrap my head around!

NO. 8.

I don't understand this at all, but apparently this is what happened:

NO. 9.

CHAPTER 2.

WHEN THE BOSS IS AWAY, THE CATS PLAY!

NO. 10.

It started with cats playing all morning long, but the stench spread through the house and the entire apartment complex. Apparently, around 8 a.m., a neighbor came to the door, and the cats were so startled that they had to poop even more...

Oh no, you always see that, the litter box wasn't cleaned because I overslept, and the poop and vomit weren't cleaned up.

Angry neighbors at the door, and the funniest part is, they had all gathered together, but because of the stench, everyone in the complex's smoke detectors went off!

Everyone ran outside because they thought there was a fire. The fire department arrived and sprayed everyone's house with water because they didn't know where the fire was coming from.

Well, by the time they had my house, all the poop and vomit had piled up in front of the front door...

No, then you have something!?

NO. II.

So the fire department happily leaves, and Thunderbeam and Mewie watch from the dining table as all their hardened poop liquefies in the water. And how it piles up like Poopsa's leaning tower, right in front of the front door.

At this point, the smell is so bad that the smoke detectors are going off again, and my neighbors were fed up. They gathered together and grabbed tar, feathers, pitchforks, and torches... They wouldn't leave until the stench was gone, and that was it!

So they ring the doorbell, and knock, but I was at work and didn't know a thing! But Thunderbeam gets so scared that in her fright, she just barely bumps into Poepsa's liquid tower...

While my neighbors keep knocking on the door. And sure enough, it's going through the cracks and crevices of the front door, while my neighbors are standing right outside...

Can you already see what has happened? Well, that's what happened... An avalanche of stinking wet poop on the balcony simply washes my neighbors away.

NO. 12.

But my front door stayed closed! Well, my neighbors were completely freaked out, of course, and tried to run to safety! But they were all hit by the avalanche, every single one of them...

Then one neighbor came up with the brilliant idea: we'll call the PCS, the poop cleanup service, and then the misery began! Everyone had to leave their homes! And men in gas masks and white coats infiltrated the entire complex...

They put detectors and lasers everywhere and you name it, and the whole stench came from everywhere because of that damned shit avalanche but no one was allowed in their house! Well, they could have cursed the PCS, because my neighbors had to poop too. And now they had a outhouse, but they didn't want to use it!

Because let's be honest, if 40 people sit on a outhouse, there's not much left, and my neighbors and the PCS found that out.

Because the outhouse completely exploded, it was so full. And the PCS's meters and lasers went berserk.

The microchips inside took on a life of their own...

NO. 13.

CHAPTER 3.

YES AND NOW!?

At this point even the PCS is failing and saying, get lost!

And Thunderbeam and Mewie, they apparently started to enjoy it all and just started pooping in front of the front door.

They managed to find my wet food, they even managed to open it, those clever cats... And then all the wet food was gone and they pooped all over my house again...

Hey, you have to say that a few times quickly:
Poopypoooptpoopypoopooptpoopypoopoopt ...

Well, that's what I mean, just wait a minute, I'll be out of here for a moment... Because now I have to poop myself, give me about 20 minutes...

So, here I am again, and that's a relief, I must say! Anyway, after this short break, we'll continue... But the PCS said, "Get lost!" and there was a new pile of smoke in front of my front door. Everyone had already taken down the smoke detectors.

And people were happy to be allowed back into their homes, but the problem didn't go away! But the neighbors had given up the fight and thought: never mind! Just leave it alone!

NO. 15.

But I have to work late, so it took me a while to get home. I was thinking about my cats at home and whether I'd fed them enough...

Especially now that they were used to all that wet food.

But I didn't know that Thunderbeam and Mewie were partying. And other cats, some of whom I didn't know at all, even came over from my balcony.

But I usually have the window above my balcony door open, and that's apparently how they came in...

They've eaten my entire supply of wet food, and I think you can imagine what happened... Now I have my radio on for them day and night, but they know how to turn it up. You're probably familiar with those smart speakers...

So the volume was turned up to 130 and all the cats pooped and puke and peed all over everything! A green, toxic, stinking cloud began to form in my house, poisonous to everything and everyone except the cats themselves! Slowly but surely, that cloud spread throughout the entire complex. And everyone who inhaled the smoke fell asleep, and so the whole complex lay asleep...

The newspapers were quick to publish an article that Alemeloni, where we live, had become toxic.... Everyone living in Alemeloni had to leave their homes; the air raid sirens went off, and everyone was apparently in turmoil.

And now you might think, yeah, this has never happened, but if you have a cat, I advise you never to give it four to six pouches of wet food per day! Consider that a Stinkybinky warning, because if you do that, downright disasters will happen!

So I was done with work and we're driving home, thinking to myself, "Sweet home, Alemeloni." And so we entered Alemeloni and were stopped and given a gas mask just like the PCS...

I look at my colleague and my colleague thinks, oh, it's always something with that Alemeloni...

We were both tired and the gas mask was doing its job.

But now we first encounter the army on the road. And motorcycle police everywhere, and crazy men, and honestly, you name it, it was there!

We were stopped maybe 4 times to see where we came from and I got irritated, I said guys I just want to go home!

NO. 17.

Well then this crazy little man came along in a blue latex suit and a built-in gas mask and asked in broken Dutch:

Wheres doodles yous comes froms?

So I gave my address to that rambling man, and I was shocked at what I could understand! My house was the cause of all this...

I say, Mr. Nonsense, how is that possible when I've been working all day...

And he babbled something that I couldn't understand at all, and my colleague kept laughing and laughing, he couldn't stop!

NO. 18.

CHAPTER 4.

HAND END

My colleague practically got stuck in there and said, "He wants to lock you up, man..." So I asked, "What did I do?" I was completely freaking out! He says, "My friend, your house stinks." I say, "Yes, that's right, because I overslept." I couldn't clean it up, could I? That blue, gibberish little man was already laughing at me, and I was going absolutely crazy!

Then something was said that I couldn't understand and I thought it was all fine so I said yes, that's fine!

Well, before I knew it, I was pulled out of the bus and completely sprayed with blue goo...

Then even my neighbors came over to me and threw buckets of tar over me and then I don't know how many feathers and I got poked in the ass with a pitchfork!!

All of Alemeloni had made and collected torches and I don't know anything so I want to get back on the bus, and lock my door and drive away....

THE GLOWING LIGHT BULB!

I've been all over Alemeloni, and I'll tell you, pitch sticks! Hey, I've been there a few times in a row.

Pitchstickspitchstickspitchstickspitchsticks...

Yeah, you can't do huh!? But anyway, I'm distracted again. I managed to wriggle and wriggle my way home after getting poked in the ass by a pitchfork. I don't know how many times.

I come to my gallery and everything is smelly and brown and I think what happened here...

I turn the key and a tower of Poepsa falls over me, man...

With both my hands in front of my face I'm looking at maybe thirty cats and a mess of cat poop!!

But after a day like that, I take off my gas mask and fall asleep after locking the door...

And then the alarm went off again, that rooster again, and I just turned it off, and then it went off again, and again, and again...

And I look at the clock it's 5:00 and only Thunderbeam and Mewie are left.

Okay, time to tidy up, so I grab a couple of big shopping bags and scoop everything in with a dustpan and brush.

Spray some more toilet air freshener and deodorant, put on my work shoes and make my sandwich.

Give Thunderbeam and Mewie a hug and think of the consequences a little extra food can have...
Because this is something that may not have actually happened, but let me tell you, 6 bags of wet food a day for two cats really does stink!
And it certainly can't be good for those animals...
Now I look at what happened as I read yesterday's front page headline.

**Alemeloni is intoxicated by green, toxic smoke!
Anyone who lives in Alemeloni should get away
from the city center as quickly as possible!**

While I got on the bus for another workday!

The end of the first Stinkybinkybook!

THE MORAL!

Who can tell the moral?

*I've actually already given it away, but there are
more morals in it!*

*Look, this story is pretty funny the way I tell and
write it, but how many of you actually believed it?*

Even if it was just a piece of it...

I'll wait... I'm still waiting...

*Look, some of you actually did believe it, and I
still have a habit of believing everything anyone
says! Even after 3,200 bogeyman years!*

*And I think it's funny that some of you believed
me.*

*But the moral of the first Stinkybinkybook is a
proverb: No matter how fast a lie is, the truth will
catch up with it!*

And never give your cats more food than necessary!

Good night and until the next Stinkybinkybook!