

**Agent K**  
**by Stella Stevens**

Log Day 1

AK: This is Agent K reporting my first astronomical day stranded in the field of The Williams Residence.

It appears as though The Williams Residence has somehow acquired my name from an unknown source. As soon as you receive this log I would strongly recommend searching the database for any officers who have left suddenly, they could be a culprit of said issue.

The smallest being that has knowledge of my given name continuously reminds me of this.

The other beings consistently appear to address this animal shell differently, for example, Chee-to, Tigger, Aslan, and, of course, my given name, Kitty.

The smallest being often seems to enjoy poking my head and my spine, it appears to be called Kelly. Judging from the footage I have recorded for today, there seems to be no current threats on this crash site.

Log Day 4

AK: I believe I may have to depart The Williams Residence. The second-smallest being, who addresses to Ashley, I overheard saying: "I know that cat is Jared! No, I'm not mad, I'm absolutely sure!"

This confirms my beliefs, I have crashed onto this planet in the form of a felis catus.

I am not very amused Agent M. If it indeed was you who programmed my emergency procedure to change my form, your distasteful sense of humour is bothersome.

The next time you're sent out on a mission like the current situation I am finding myself in, be prepared to be an Ephemeroptera.

Log Day 7

AK: Please deliver assistance as soon as benevolently possible. Kelly has begun to put a substance on my back, I believe is called "pay-nut-boot-er". As imaginable, it is not pleasant. I spent quite a while disposing of the pay-nut-boot-er. Additionally, when you can, please dispatch a memory eraser while you're at it, because, Ashley has tried to embrace me several times. None of which I consented to. Help.

Mission Control / Agent K Communication

CA: Agent K this is Commander Alpaca contacting you from mission control. It appears as though your ship took a miscalculated turn into the orbit of a planet we believe is called Earth, almost completely controlled by humans. We have just started receiving your calls for distress and are dispatching several ships to assure you a completely safe return.

AK: I'm extremely glad to hear such news, Commander. Which agents are you sending?

CA: The agents that will be dispatched are agents Mayfly, Gastrotrich and Drone-Ant.

AK: There will be a problem, Commander, it appears as if whatever the agent's surname is, then that becomes the shell that their mind will occupy. Mayflies, gastrotrichs and drone ants have the shortest life spans of all living things on this current planet, so they will not be able to help me if they are terminated. I believe you should send special agents Macaw, Agent Human and Agent Beagle. Then, Agent Human could say he is going to come and take me back to the "animal shelter". I overheard the largest human say that I "should be taken to the darn animal shelter", so maybe Agent H will be able to act as if I will be taken there, then we can all return to the safety of the Kingdom.

CA: Well thought out Agent K, here at mission control I have taken your suggestions into account and it seems that you are correct, sending agents M, G and D-A wouldn't be an intelligent thing to do. I'll disclose this to agents M, G, D-A and also to special agents M, H and B.

AK: Thank you, Commander.

Log Day 9

AK: Kelly has found out that I strongly dislike it when she attempts to throw fabric over my head. It renders everything extremely dark, it has begun to give me Claustrophobia, Nyctophobia, Scoto-phobia, Lygophobia, Achluophobia and Cleithrophobia. I hope the agents will come soon enough so that I will not have to suffer through this for much longer.

Special Agent H / Agent K Communication:

SAH: Agent Kitty, this is Special Agent Human reporting from Flightship 867. We have just reached word of your current situation and we are currently 398,570 kilometres away from your present location. We should arrive in approximately 5.2 hours.

AK: That sounds sick!

SAH: Are you physically well, Agent?

AK: Yes, yes, of course, I heard Ashley saying that yesterday, so I thought it seemed "cool".

SAH: We will be arriving shortly, please prepare yourself for our arrival.

Log Day 10

Agent K here, reporting my last day at The Williams Residence. I really feel like I've caught the groove here at the Williams', if I'm being completely honest, I will miss them. By them I mean

the humans, Kelly, Ashley, Second-Largest Human and Largest Human. I hope the agents dally a bit, I would like to say my goodbyes.

Agent K Earpiece Log

*Hello, I'm Kyle from the local animal shelter.*

*Well, hi there! What are you here for?*

*I have received word that you have taken in an animal that recently disappeared suddenly from her cage.*

*So you're here to come and take her?*

*Well... Yes.*

*Can I file for an adoption?*

*Uh.*

*Well can I?*

*Yes, you can.*

*Fantastic! That's exactly what I'll do.*

*Oh. Well, thank you for your time ma'am.*

*Goodbye.*

*Bye.*

Log Day 10.1

Fate has decided.

I won't be going back to the Kingdom, but, who cares?

My wages weren't exactly the best...

Here I get free food...

I get love...

I'm finally free.