

Podcast: [What If World](#)

Episode: 95: What if JFKat had to tell the story (and could control everything and read minds), and Abacus P Grumbler turned everyone into police officers?

File Length: 00:18:08

Transcription by Keffy

[Rising harp scales followed by the What If World theme song.]

Lyrics: What if kittens played the glockenspiel? And what if unicorns were real? What if you could fly or travel back in time, we welcome you to What If World. What If World. This is What If World.

[Gentle bell music.]

Mr. Eric: Hey there folks, and welcome back to *What If World*, the show where your questions and ideas inspire off the cuff stories. I'm Mr. Eric your host and today we're gonna start off with a patron question from Enoki. Enoki wrote in her question and it goes like this:

My name is Enoki and I like talking rainbows and my question is, what if JF Kat controlled everything and could read minds?

Excellent question, Enoki. It's been a while since we've had a JF Kat story, and it just so happens we had another question that ties in perfectly with yours. This is from Sempy who also wrote in—

JF Kitty: Mr. Eric! Why don't you just let me read that question?

Mr. Eric: Oh, well, I figured you're probably going to be in this story so I—

JF Kitty: So people are gonna hear enough of my voice?

Mr. Eric: Yeah, actually.

JF Kitty: Do you find my voice annoying?

Mr. Eric: Me? No, I mean, I'm from Boston, so—

JF Kitty: Boston? What's Boston got to do with anything?

Mr. Eric: Well, you're... it's just that—

JF Kitty: This is a perfectly acceptable New What City accent!

Mr. Eric: I'm not so sure it is...

JF Kitty: Irregardless, I'm gonna read Sempy's question.

Mr. Eric: We know now that irregardless is not a word.

JF Kitty: Hi, this is Sempy. I like police Legos. My question is what if Mr. Eric couldn't tell the story? What if JF Kat had to tell the story and what if Abacus P. Grumbler turned everyone into police officers?

Mr. Eric: Wow, you read that so fast. I usually like to let the audience hear the questions.

JF Kitty: Well, it doesn't matter because I'm telling the story, today!

Mr. Eric: No, it says what if Mr. Eric couldn't tell the story? And my throat's feeling perfect-tly [chokes].

JF Kitty: What's that? You got a hairball?

Mr. Eric: No, it's just, now that you mention it, I'm not feeling so good today.

JF Kitty: Well, don't worry, Mr. Eric. I'll take good care of your story.

Mr. Eric: But how can you be in a story if it's about you?

JF Kitty: I'm the president. Every story's about me, uh, in my imagination.

Mr. Eric: Okay, okay, well, I'll stick around in case, you know, in case you have any trouble.

JF Kitty: Let's find out what if JF Kat had to tell the story? And Abacus turned everyone into police officers, plus I can control minds and all that?

Mr. Eric: Control everything and read minds. I like to try to be specific to the kids' questions—

JF Kitty: That's why you spend four minutes yammering when all these kids want is a story. Isn't that right, children? I can hear them cheering right now.

Mr. Eric: That's just definitely impossible.

JF Kitty: Today's story will begin with Mr. Eric cramming a sock in it.

Mr. Eric: I will do no such—UMPH! [Muffled, unintelligible talking.]

JF Kitty: Wow, I really can control everything today. This is gonna be fun.

[Rising harp scale.]

JF Kitty: Once upon a time, JF Kat was beating a coalition of cheetahs in a foot race.

Cheetahs: He's so fast.
But he's so much tinier than us!
How is it possible?

JF Kitty: Because I'm the president! I said, and then I flew a thousand feet into the air with one final leap across the finish line.

Bears: Whoa.

JF Kitty: Said a bunch of bears.

Bears: That's one fast cat. We should give him all of our salmon.

JF Kitty: Oh, no, please and thank you, I'll take it, yes. And I finished eatin their salmon just as all the cheetahs finally caught up.

Cheetahs: You didn't leave any salmon for us cheetahs?

Bears: He didn't leave any salmon for us bears!

JF Kitty: Don't worry about it. I'm president.

Mr. Mouser: Excuse me, Mr. President.

JF Kitty: It was Mr. Mouser, JF Kat's delicious, delicious-looking secretary of plate, or uh, state.

Mr. Mouser: We came here to help with the recovery effort. Also cheetahs don't live very close to bears.

JF Kitty: I don't care, it's my story.

Mr. Mouser: Very well.

JF Kitty: And suddenly I used my brain powers to read his thoughts.
Meowowowowowowow.

Mr. Mouser: Why are you making that noise, Mr. President?

Cheetah: I think it's to signify his brain reading abilities.

JF Kitty: Yes, exactly.

Bear: I think brain reading sounds more like, Bearbearbearbearbear.

JF Kitty: That's ridiculous.

Mr. Mouser: You don't need to read my mind, I just told you I don't approve of what you're doing here.

JF Kitty: But it was too late! I was already reading his mind.

Mr. Mouser: [Echoing] I don't approve of what you're doing here.

JF Kitty: Meow. I've never looked at it that way.

Mr. Mouser: All right. These bears and cheetahs have suffered devastating habitat loss ever since you made those new kitty litter freeways.

JF Kitty: I made other kinds of freeways, too.

Mr. Mouser: I know your free freeways for everyone initiative was—

JF Kitty: I paved streets with something for everyone. Kitty litter for the cats. Sticks for the dogs. Vegan bologna for the humans.

Mr. Mouser: I'm afraid no one likes vegan bologna, especially not the drive on it.

JF Kitty: Well, I don't see you having any better ideas.

Abacus: JF Kat, if you would have me appear in the story now, I could turn everyone into police officers. We need to get to that pretty soon.

JF Kitty: Cram it, Calculator!

Abacus: It's Abacus.

JF Kitty: Your name is Calcu L. Ator!

Abacus: All right, we'll play along this week.

JF Kitty: Why would everyone want to be police officers anyway.

Bear: Well, if I were a police officer, I could stop people from eating my salmon.

JF Kitty: People other than the president, you mean.

Bear: Uh, sure.

Cheetahs: And if we were police officers we could make sure people didn't run too fast. That way we would catch all the prey.

JF Kitty: I don't know. I'd really like to hear a rainbow's opinion on this.

Rainbow: I think you're doing a tremendous job and everyone loves you and you should nap under my many-colored arch.

JF Kitty: And so that's exactly what the cat did. Thanks, rainbow. You're really smart.

Mr. Mouser: But, sir.

Abacus: JF Kat...

JF Kitty: You heard her! She said I'm doing great and should take a nap, the end. Purururururur.

[Falling harp scale.]

Mr. Eric: Was that your coming back to What Is World sound?

JF Kitty: Listen, I'm a cat. I have a limited range of vocalizations. You know, some great cats can't even puuhh.

Mr. Eric: Pu-what?

JF Kitty: Puuuuh. [Struggles to make the RR sound with his accent.]

Mr. Eric: Purr?

JF Kitty: Puuh, exactly.

Mr. Eric: You just said purrururur when you came back and now you can't say the R in purr?

JF Kitty: No, I said Purrurururur.

Mr. Eric: Those were several R sounds.

JF Kitty: Purgree to dispurgree.

Mr. Eric: What?

JF Kitty: Great story this week, Mr. Eeric. See you next time.

Mr. Eric: Well, you didn't really resolve anything.

JF Kitty: Sure I did. I took a nap.

Mr. Eric: No, but you didn't learn anything.

JF Kitty: I learned that there's nothing a nap can't fix.

Mr. Eric: Well, no, there's really not much that a nap CAN fix, other than feeling tired.

JF Kitty: Do you want to tell this story, Mr. Eric?

Mr. Eric: I... I do. I really do, but every time I try to [voice gets scratchy]. My voice starts to get sore again.

JF Kitty: That's because it's my story.

Mr. Eric: Okay, well, since you can control everything and read everyone's mind, why don't you just go back into that story and see how everyone's doing.

JF Kitty: Okay, under one condition.

Mr. Eric: Sure.

JF Kitty: I get to sit here while you pet me and feed me imported dry cat food.

Mr. Eric: You got it.

JF Kitty: Marinated in wet cat food.

Mr. Eric: Yeah, just give me a minute. Oh, Otis is gonna have it out for me.

JF Kitty: And you can't bring up other cats while I'm around!

Mr. Eric: Okay, okay, okay.

JF Kitty: All right, listeners. You think my napping plan didn't work out, well, let's just see.

[Rising harp scale.]

I woke from a dream where I'd rode a rocket ship in outer space and took all the lasers away from the aliens and was playing with them forever.

Mr. Mouser: Um, the cheetahs have all run off. Their coalition is broken.

JF Kitty: Why didn't you do anything about it.

Abacus: You control everything in this story, so we've just been sitting here watching you sleep.

Bear: And you've been cuddled up on me this whole time. Bears don't generally like when kitties cuddle up on them like this.

JF Kitty: Okay, fine, let me just stretch oooooout.

Bear: Could you please quit it with the claws.

JF Kitty: Oh, don't worry, I'm almost doooooooooone.

Bear: Ooh ooh ow, come on, come on. I got a bear hide, not an alligator hide.

JF Kitty: Okay, let me just circle around with my claws out one more time.

Bear: Ow, ow, this is just—

JF Kitty: All right, now I know what to do. I'll turn everyone into police officers.

Abacus: We seriously could have done that five minutes ago and the story would be—

JF Kitty: Now I want you to turn everyone into police officers while I bat around your crystal ball.

Abacus: Oh, but I just finished crafting it, it's pure amethyst.

JF Kitty: Ama-what? [CRASH]

Abacus: All right, well, abracamagic, everyone's police officers, poof.

JF Kitty: What kind of spell do you call that?

Mr. Eric: I don't know, Mr. Eric usually thinks of something a little more clever than that for—

JF Kitty: Wait, I have to think of the spell.

Abacus: You are controlling everything. I'm getting something.

JF Kitty: I know, I know, just give me a minute.

Abacus: Abracacodfish and hocuscuddlefis... You're just rhyming fish with fish.

JF Kitty: I know, I'm thinking.

Abacus: Napsfur, I'm afraid of dolphins, police officers.

JF Kitty: And after Abacus finished casting his flawless spell—

Abacus: Eeeh...

JF Kitty: FLAWLESS SPELL.

Abacus: Okay...

JF Kitty: Everyone everywhere was police officers.

Rainbow: Excuse me.

JF Kitty: Said the rainbow.

Rainbow: Am I also a police officer.

JF Kitty: Uh, sure. You're, yeah, everybody is one.

Rainbow: Then you're under arrest for napping through a crisis.

JF Kitty: Listen, I don't nap through every crisis, it's just hard telling a story and being a president at the same t-

Bear: And you're under arrest for tickling my tender bear belly with your tail.

JF Kitty: Since when is that a crime?

Mr. Mouser: I have to agree. You all should be protecting and serving not immediately arresting.

JF Kitty: Thank you, Mr. Mouser. Everything was all better so I walked away but then a rainbow wall appeared in front of me.

Rainbow: I'm sorry, but under rainbow law, you have committed a crime.

Bear: And under bear law, nobody's allowed to tickle our fluffy bellies.

JF Kitty: This is ridiculous. I control ever-[Starts horking up a hairball.] I don't want to do a hairball right now [Hairball noises]

Abacus: I mean, honestly, it's the longest you've gone without coughing up a hairball in-

Mr. Mouser: Oh, I'd say five or six stories.

Abacus: Out with the hair... block?

JF Kitty: And I choked up a bunch of old plastic building blocks I'd eaten.

Blocks: Mr. President, you're under arrest for the illegal consumption of building blocks.

JF Kitty: Oh, for cry... you weren't alive when I—

Blocks: That doesn't matter! You've literally everything into police officers and that includes us.

JF Kitty: Well, then wouldn't the ground be a police officer and I'd be under arrest for walking on it.

Ground: Uh, now that you mention it...

JF Kitty: Quiet, ground.

Air: Hey... can you stop breathing me? So that I can arrest you.

JF Kitty: Quiet, air! Oh, Rainbow. I should have listened to you and just taken a nap.

Rainbow: Well, that wasn't what I was thinking, it was just what you wanted me to say.

JF Kitty: And the rainbow scooped me up in a misty hug and pulled me into the sky.

Rainoki: My name is Rainoki and I've seen everything you've done as president.

JF Kitty: You mean everything I've done after it rained.

Rainoki: Well, it's always just rained somewhere.

JF Kitty: Okay, Rainoki. I'll read your mind, and—

Rainoki: I don't want you to.

JF Kitty: Well, tough, it's my story.

Rainoki: Fine.

JF Kitty: And the rainbow—[Record scratch.] dropped me!

Mraaaaaoooooooooooo....

Abacus: I'll catch you, JF Kat!

JF Kitty: Purrfect, thank you. Now, please undo this magic.

Abacus: Of course, of course. I'll just totally undo it right after I arrest you for breaking my crystal ball.

JF Kitty: Wow, wait. Shouldn't the president be above the law.

Mr. Mouser: But it's only because of law and order that you have any power at all.

JF Kitty: You're kidding me! You mean a president is policed by their people?

Abacus: He or she should not have to be... but unfortunately, in this case—

Rainoki: You need to be set straight.

JF Kitty: Just then, a lone cheetah was seen sprinting across the dried up savannah.

Cheetah: President Kat, all the cheetahs have split trying to survive on their own, but the savannah does not have enough food and water for all of us.

JF Kitty: I'm sorry. I can't help you. I'm under arrest like fifty times. Maybe I haven't been a good enough president.

Abacus: Oh, don't say that, JF Kat. You definitely haven't been a good enough president.

JF Kitty: Ouch, that hurts.

Mr. Mouser: But we need a leader right now.

JF Kitty: You're right. Listen, can you all wait to arrest me for about three minutes while we wrap up this story.

Air: Okay.

Ground: If you are going to lead for a change.

Bear: Sure, I'm getting sleepy, anyway.

Abacus: You actually have total control over us so it's kind of a moot point.

JF Kitty: All right, bears. Start digging out that river.

Bear: Aww, we're going to have to work?

JF Kitty: Wind, rainbow, start whipping up some rain.

Air: I'll try.

JF Kitty: Little police building blocks.

Blocks: Oh, hi! I forgot we were here.

JF Kitty: I want you in the ground to work together to shore up this new stream we're making.

Bear: I kind of don't need help from a little plastic block.

Blocks: That's Officer Little Plastic Block!

JF Kitty: Mr. Mouser.

Mr. Mouser: Yes?

JF Kitty: Send a memo to all the cheetahs to come back this way.

Mr. Mouser: Oh, I love memos.

JF Kitty: And Abacus.

Abacus: Yes, Mr. President.

JF Kitty: Make everyone not police officers anymore.

Abacus: The good old story flip flop. I'm on it. Alakasham! Wait, why am I doing this?

JF Kitty: But he'd already cast the spell and they weren't police officers anymore so JF Kat wasn't under arrest. Hahahaha!

Rainoki: You've got to be kidding me.

Air: I'm all out of breath trying to help you.

Cheetahs: Cheetahs are in actual peril right now.

JF Kitty: But also it started raining and that river split off into a little stream through the whole savannah and then that kitty president did the toughest thing of all. [Starts horking again.]

Abacus: Oh, not another hairball.

JF Kitty: Not a hairball. A salmon ball.

Bear: Remember when he miraculously ate about 600 pounds of salmon at the beginning of the story?

Mr. Mouser: That's impossible.

JF Kitty: Not as impossibleeeh as me horking it all back up Urrrggh. So the cheetahs can have soooooome. Purr purr purr purr purr purr. That's the sound of salmon shooting all over the savannah in like, a line, leading the cheetahs toward the stream so they can drink water.

Bear: Wow, this all worked out really well.

Cheetah: Implausibly well.

Bear: How'd that little kitty hold all this salmon?

JF Kitty: But soon enough, people stopped questioning the ridiculousness of the ending and all gathered back by the river to pat JF Kat.

Abacus: Oh, you did it! You're a hero.

Mr. Mouser: The good things you've done today slightly outweigh the bad.

Rainoki: You may have done good today, but perhaps it's time for What If World to have a new president.

JF Kitty: Said Rainoki. JF Kat decided to use his mind reading powers one last time. Meowowowowow. Meowywowwywow. [Continues]

Abacus: How long is he going to do this.

Mr. Mouser: Just let him wear himself out.

JF Kitty: Meow Purr Meow. You're all thinking that I'm not a good president?

Abacus: I mean, you're a very cute president.

Mr. Mouser: The absolute cutest.

Abacus: Your Instagram has the most followers.

Mr. Mouser: We dress you up when you go to sleep.

Abacus: Which is most of the time.

JF Kitty: Very well. Then I shall do what I do best and take a nap while you all look for a new president.

Abacus: Gasp!

Mr. Mouser: Surprise!

Ground: A twist!

JF Kitty: The end.

[Falling harp scale.]

Mr. Eric: Wow, JF Kat, what would you do if there were another president.

JF Kitty: I don't know. I'd probably be the first cat-like member of the Fur Force.

Mr. Eric: Just like you were the first cat-like president?

JF Kitty: You better purr-leave it.

Mr. Eric: Who do you think should replace you?

JF Kitty: Well, I sort of became president by pushing a red button so I guess whoever pushes the button.

Mr. Eric: That doesn't seem very democratic.

JF Kitty: Maybe not, but it's purrfectly democatic.

Mr. Eric: Oh, I thought we'd be past jokes like this.

JF Kitty: You were mistaken.

Mr. Eric: Well, folks at home, I hope you enjoyed our story. And don't worry, JF Kat is still What If World's president for now.

JF Kitty: What am I going on about? I was supposed to be napping. [Snores.]

Mr. Eric: Sweet dreams, JF Kat.

I'd like to thank Karen Marshall O'Keeffe, my co-creator, Jason O'Keefe for our artwork, Craig Martinson for our theme song, and all you kids at home who know you don't need all the power in the world to be happy. But if you speak your mind, listen to your friends, and go try to do something nice every now and then, you might start to feel just as fulfilled as a cat taking a nap.

Until we meet again, keep wondering.

[What If World theme plays.]

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