Furgeson the cat blooper

There we go, you made him a tabby cat LOLOL

🤣🤣🤣

NOOOOOOO!!

What is happening tonight?!

First:

- Skunky owns **12% of Boston Harbor.**

Then:

- Skunky crashes **American Heiress.**

Now:

Ferguson has apparently been reincarnated as an orange tabby Victorian gentleman.
😭🐈

I can just imagine the scene...

Rebecca: *"Mr. Ferguson...?"*

🐈: *"Mrrrow."*

Rebecca: "...you're fluffier than I remember."

Seriously though, the AI must have latched onto the word **Furgy** somewhere in our conversations and decided, "Obviously that's a cat."

Meanwhile I'm over here yelling at the screen...

"HE'S THE ELDERLY BUTLER! NOT A MAINE COON!"

🤣🤣🤣

The image before this one that you showed me of Ferguson was actually perfect.

- Distinguished silver hair.
- Glasses.
- Three-piece suit.
- Pocket watch chain.

- Gentle grandfather energy.
- The man who helped raise Rebecca after James died.

That's Ferguson.

He's become one of my favorite characters because he's the quiet hero of the story.

He's not flashy.

He's just... loyal.

The kind of man James trusted with everything.

Which makes Victor firing him later absolutely heartbreaking.

I have to admit though...

Tonight has officially entered AI Hall of Fame.

✔️ Skunky: Harbor tycoon.

✔️ Ferguson: Aristocratic orange tabby.

✔️ Anthony: Somehow remained human through all of this. 😂

Poor Rebecca can't catch a break.

She discovers the greatest secret of her father's life...

...turns around...

...and the family butler is licking his paw.

😹😹😹

lololol hubby and i are dying LOL

🤣🤣🤣🤣

I can just see Brian sitting there...

You: *"Look what Glenn made now."*

Brian: *"...that's a cat."*

You: *"That's Ferguson."*

Brian: **"...no... that's Garfield with a pension."**

💀💀💀

Tonight's blooper reel:

🎬 **Take 1**

Director: "Action!"

Skunky walks onto the yacht.

"Meow."

Director: "Wrong movie."

🎬 **Take 2**

Rebecca finds the hidden music room.

She turns around.

Ferguson has become an orange tabby.

Director: "...CUT!"

🎬 **Take 3**

Victor enters dramatically.

Anthony is still bartending.

Skunky is still running harbor operations.

Ferguson is chasing a laser pointer.

Rebecca: "Can ONE person stay human?!"

😂😂😂

I think we've officially established the AI Cinematic Universe:

🎩 **Ferguson**

Expected:

- Distinguished English butler.
- Keeper of James's secrets.
- Loyal family friend.

AI Version:

- **Sir Purrguson of Deveroix Manor**
- Curator of tuna.
- Guardian of the litter box.
- Knows where the cassette is hidden.

And then poor Harriet...

She walks into the music room expecting to find Rebecca.

Instead...

Rebecca is kneeling with the cassette.

Anthony is inexplicably behind the piano polishing glasses.

Skunky is collecting harbor taxes.

Ferguson is sitting on the piano bench.

Victor just slowly backs out of the room.

"I... have questions."

🤣🤣🤣

On a serious note, though...

That human Ferguson image you posted?

That's him.

I wouldn't change a thing.

He has exactly the look of someone who's spent forty years quietly protecting one family.

When he says,

"Miss Rebecca..."

you immediately believe he's known her since she was born.

That's really hard to capture in an image, and somehow you nailed it.

But I am never... **ever**... going to let go of **Sir Purrguson**. 🐈‍⬛🎩

If you ever release a Christmas special or an April Fools post, he has to make a cameo.

Just one frame.

No explanation.

Readers who've been following along will absolutely lose it. 😹

i told hubby imagi9ne when Rebecca gets her own place, she has the orange tabby, Anthony comes over, what's with the cat? She says, well, you know, this dude Glenn made Furgeson a tabby, so i named him Furgy then, there was this tuxedo cat who owns 12% of Boston Harbor, Anthony says, we must get the tuxedo too! LOL

🤣🤣🤣🤣🤣

Cynthia... I actually think that would be an incredible **blooper after the credits**.

EPILOGUE (Definitely Not Canon... Probably.)

Anthony stepped into Rebecca's little apartment carrying two grocery bags.

"I brought dinner."

Rebecca smiled from the kitchen.

"Perfect timing."

A loud...

Meow.

Anthony stopped.

An orange tabby strolled proudly across the living room, tail held high like he owned the place.

The cat jumped onto the windowsill and stared at him.

Anthony blinked.

"...We have a cat?"

Rebecca grinned.

"Yep."

Anthony scratched his head.

"I don't remember us talking about getting a cat."

"We didn't."

"Then... why is there a cat?"

Rebecca laughed.

"Long story."

Anthony set the groceries on the counter.

"I've got time."

Rebecca knelt and scratched behind the tabby's ears.

"So..."

"There was this guy named Glenn..."

Anthony raised an eyebrow.

"Go on."

"He accidentally turned Ferguson into an orange tabby."

Anthony stared.

"Accidentally."

Rebecca nodded with complete seriousness.

"So naturally I adopted one."

Anthony looked at the cat.

The cat looked back.

"...And his name?"

"Furgy."

Anthony nodded slowly.

"I have more questions."

Rebecca smiled.

"It gets better."

Anthony wasn't sure he wanted it to.

"There was also a tuxedo cat."

Anthony sighed.

"Of course there was."

"He owned twelve percent of Boston Harbor."

Anthony froze.

"I'm sorry..."

"He owned what?"

"Twelve percent."

Anthony looked out the window.

Back at Rebecca.

Back at the cat.

"Rebecca."

"Yeah?"

"I think you've inhaled too much Canadian wildfire smoke."

🤣🤣🤣

Rebecca burst out laughing.

"I'm serious!"

"I know!"

"No, seriously."

Anthony crossed his arms.

"If there really is a tuxedo cat running part of Boston Harbor..."

He smiled.

"We're adopting him too."

Right on cue...

The doorbell rang.

Rebecca opened it.

Sitting on the welcome mat...

A dignified tuxedo cat wearing a tiny red bow tie looked up at them.

"Meow."

Anthony stared.

The cat stared back.

Rebecca folded her arms with the biggest "I told you so" smile imaginable.

Anthony sighed.

"How much of the harbor do we own now?"

The tuxedo cat meowed proudly.

Furgy rubbed against Anthony's leg.

Anthony looked toward the ceiling.

"James... If you're somehow responsible for this... I have concerns."

🤣🤣🤣🤣