

# Chiyu- God of Cats

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*Yeah, kinda weird I think. Tell me what you think.*

*All of the gods in here are totally made up and I do not believe they exist.*

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# 1 - Take me home

Beginning note: Just for fun, Ive made up my pretend gods, mostly because Im studying Greek mythology now. This is a story of the cat god- Chiyu. Kinda stupid, I dunno.

Also for some dumb reason Fanart won't accept appostrophes so there's a question mark in place of them. Don't know why its doing that...

"Please!?" Chiyu pleaded.

"I said no! Now go on!" Chiyu had gone down to the nearest mortal village and stood down at their bay. He summoned his brother Husky- god of the sea and had been trying to persuade him to go down and catching him some fish, he loved fish but Husky always thought them as his brother and sisters and simply refused.

"I hate it when gods ask for my fish. Its bad enough how many fish the mortals take. Why could not Camen (mortal/human making god) just have them eat grass or something..."

"Fine, I'll go and get my own fish then!" Chiyu huffed and turning into a small black cat trotted down the plank of the dock back into the mortal town.

The mortals market place was busy and lively. He slipped in and out of feet of women and wheels of chariots. Until he came up to a booth. It had the largest fish he ever seen hanging from their mouth, blank eyes staring. He studied them for a second sitting there flickering his tail before jumping up and began to swat at one as someone went and swatted him on his head. It was the owner of the booth. A larger tubby man with an ugly moustache and matted hair under a white hat.

"Go on! Get!" he bellowed shooing him away.

Chiyu eyed the man dangerously and he stopped for a second. 'Cats were the divine animal' stated by his mother herself- the goddess of all gods. No mortal was supposed to hurt them in any way and not deny them anything they wanted.

"Ah...ah, well...ya can...have half..." he said taking down the fish and looked it over. The fish was truly massive, about twice Chiyu's size.

He seemed to be fighting with himself staring into his eyes the whole time but seemed to finally make up his mind and frown. "Actually, you don't get nothing, you pest!" he yelled and lifting up his leg kicked him off the booth onto the ground.

That gave him more than enough evidence. He stood up and returned to his mortal form staring at the man with the same cat eyes. He seemed to be in complete denial and shock back up a bit mouth open.

"Lord Chiyu! Forgive me! Im but just a foolish mortal!" He bowed.

Everyone else in the area looked over in the commotion and seeing the god all bowed down too.

"You don't seem to have much sympathy for cats. Tell me your name, mortal."

"My name is Sprk, your highness. What are you going to do?"

Chiyu paid him no attention turning his back to him and raised his arms up to the sky.

"Mother! Father!" (Goddess and god of all the gods and entire earth)

Sprk let out a little shriek running forward grabbing his hand but immediately let go after he done it.

"No sire! Please! Not your parents! I'll be sent to Kasarada (kinda like hell) for sure!"

Chiyu looked down at him sternly lowering his hands. He was probably right, his parents in a fit of anger

would probably go over the board for a minor misdoing. Even he wasn't that cruel.

He crossed his hands in a huff. "Take me to your house, showing completely courtesy towards me and prove to me that you can be nice to a cat and I might think about forgiving you."

"Me...take you...to my house?"

"Got a problem with that?"

He squealed again. "No! Of course not! That's perfect!"

And using his magic he turned into his cat form and jumped up into Sprk's arms.

## 2 - Meow?

I don't like this chapter that much. Too much talking.

He was taken to a musty little house on the other side of the village. It was absolutely filthy. Garbage such as old food, dirty clothes, dirt and mud all piled up in corners along with the mildew. Sprk set him down on the floor of a rotting wood floor and went and lit a candle.

"Sorry, its so...filthy, your highness." he said.

Chiyu went over and swatted at a cockroach that was trying to run away from him.

"Does it have mice?" he asked.

"Why, yes."

"It's fine then."

"Anything I can get you?" Sprk said getting down on his knees, on his level.

"I think I'll look around a bit, if you don't mind?"

"Of course! My house is your... house." but his face went sour as he jumped up onto his couch and began scratching at it a bit. Then jumping up onto a table beside the couch he accidentally knocked over a cup that went and shattered on the floor. He looked over at Sprk expecting him to say something but his face lit into a smile before he couldn't see the other face he was making. "Oh! I hated that cup!" he laughed nervously.

Chiyu nodded jumping to what he thought was another table but it ended up being a huge stack of papers and they all fell as he slid onto them.

He then went into his bedroom not noticing what he was doing.

It was an old sagging one person bed with all the windows covered up with black curtains. He could see all sorts of bugs crawling around in the carpet.

He jumped up onto the bed and crawled at it a bit. It was horribly uncomfortable. He then pranced into kitchen. It had the worst smell of bad rotting smell of food but then noticed: the mouse. Over in the corner fluffing up it's fur. He went blind to all the things around him and made a mad dash for the mouse knocking over a pile of dirty dishes as he slid out of the kitchen after it into the living room. He chased it until it ran under the couch and not able to stop he slammed into its side. He still clawed madly at the side of it and the carpet underneath.

Sprk came around and picked up by his belly braking him from his trance.

"Your highness! You must be starving, fish yes?"

He went and placed him onto a chair with a table and went into the kitchen coming back a few minutes later with a fried fish on a plate. He turned into his human form for he would have a hard time eating the large fish without breaking it up first. Something thumbs were very good at doing.

He set the plate down with the most fake smile he's ever seen and seeing him in his human form went and fetched a fork and knife and a cup full of milk. The fish actually wasn't that bad and gave him recognition and along with fish he loved milk. He jumped from the table turning to cat again leaving the nothing but bowl still on the table for he had eaten the bones too.

"If there isn't anything I can do for you your highness then can I be dismissed."

Chiyu though for a second. "Open that window over yonder and you are free for a bit."

Sprk grumpily went over and opened his window. He hated opening his window but then quickly retied to his room to read a bit to clear his head. He laid on his bed and began to reading but a few minutes in

heard something. It was Chiyu.

“Meow!”

Then distinctively different toned cat. “Meow!”

Then Chiyu again. “Meeoow!”

Then what sounded like a chorus of two or three cats. “Meeoow!”

Then Chiyu once again. “Meeeeoooooww!!!”

Then a whole group of cats at least ten or so. “Meeeeoooooww!!!”

He jumped from his seat and rushed into the living room finding Chiyu sitting on the window sill a whole heard of cats or twenty or so just outside his house watching intently. He could see even more on their way running from all ends of the village.

“Gah! Get those filthy, er...I mean adorable things away from my house!”

Chiyu turned around flicking his tail.