

Cat Poetry (Categorically Speaking)

By Carole R. Preble

I'm a cat!
I'm a cat – and that is that!
I'm not a bird, a dog, a horse
 and that of course makes me the best.
A better pet than all the rest!
I rule the house, I reign supreme.
If there's a mouse, no need to scream.
Just call me and I'll catch the pest.
For I'm a cat – remember that.
I'm always clean, I'm always neat.
I'll let you pat me (if I choose)
 but I won't "grovel" at your feet,
 and I won't ever chew your shoes!
I never drool or bark or yap.
And I will gladly let you nap.
I'll even let you share "my" bed.
(My favorite spot is on your head.)
For I'm a cat – remember that!
Your furry "king" or "queen" with claws –
 which I don't use without due cause.
Your human traits I'll tolerate
 as long as you don't make me wait
 too long for chicken, cheese, or fish –
 those tasty tidbits in my dish.
My wants and needs come first you see
 (but that's just how it's meant to be)
 since I "own" you and you "serve" me!
For I'm a cat – and that is that!