

Katy the Kitten

Poem By: Judie Eberhardt

Katy the kitten is so very young
She laps up her milk with her little pink tongue
Katy is white with a little gray
She is hoping for a good home some day.

She lives at the shelter in a small cage
The other kittens and cats are not her age
She hopes for a fun squeaky mouse toy
If only she could get the attention of that boy.

The kind lady at the shelter gave Katy her name
And each day she passes by and plays the peek-a-boo game
Katy wishes she could go home with her
As she sits in the cage and plays with her fur.

One day a little girl came and saw Katy asleep
She knew she wanted the kitten forever to keep
She thought Katy looked so cute and so brave
And said to herself *I could buy her with the money I saved.*

The girl and her mom came back the next day
But Katy was not there, not even to play
The kind lady at the shelter stopped and said,
"Oh I'm sorry Katy's at home asleep in my bed!"

