

My Cat's Birthday

Cheryl Wheeler

On my cat's birthday the mice did sway
And the squirrels did dance around
The dogs went nuts when they heard such fuss
Hustled out to party down
The little birds tap danced all around the ants
Movin' in a cunga line
Weasel band played, lady bugs made
Crocus & azalea wine

Sittin' at the tables in their pirate blouses
Guess they got the furniture from outta their houses
Out back at the volleyball
Toads had to argue every call
Crows showed up in the cop outfits
Holsters slidin' off their hips
Deer hung back by the garden shed
Turkeys scratched in the flower bed

On my cat's birthday the birthday cake
Was several stories high
Cats ate down along the ground
Birds ate in the sky
Oh and the squirrels ate too from the edge of the roof
Until they finally jumped right in
But the band played on till the cake was gone
We'll never see another again

Catnip came and it all went south
Where did that goldfinch get that mouth?
Dogs growlin' over bones they'd buried
A rabbit & a robin got married
Band started singing 'bout a love so deep
Guest of honor drifted off to sleep
Curled around another old cat dream
And that's how Penrod turned fifteen