

TWO CATS

Scaredy-cat Scaredy-cat he jumps up and peeps
Over the fence, then stealthily creeps
Into the garden if nobody's there
That's *his* territory, he won't share.
He's frightened of people, he chases cats
He certainly doesn't like cuddles and pats.
He's an angry feline, a bully, a cad
When he meets other moggies his behaviour is bad
A black and white battle, that's him through and through
Collisions and conflicts, he's seen a few.
He's handsome to look at, it's such a shame
His personality is not the same.

Now Smudge is the opposite, she's full of purrs
When Smudge is around, no fighting occurs.
She's pleasant and loving, a cute little miss
A black and white beauty, as soft as a kiss.
To say hello, to the garden she'll run
Then she'll spend some time in the sun.
And everyone's friend she'll always stay
Because she's so trusting and loves to play.
Even Scaredy-cat seems to like Smudge
She's dainty, happy, and as sweet as fudge.

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