

## **I As Your Cat**

I left a maimed mouse  
at the foot of your bed.  
It was left as a gift,  
not something to dread.  
But I still heard you scream  
"It's alive!" you did say.  
Missing out on my invite  
for you and I just to play.

Sometimes I will hide  
play it cool and aloof,  
tryin' to get your attention  
but it seems to give proof.  
That you're really too busy  
for me in your life.  
I question your motives,  
I question my strife.

Still I'll stay in your home  
it strengtens my cause  
to be o so feline,  
from my tail to my paws.  
And I'll purr if you stroke me,  
ev'ry critter I'll trap.  
I'll go through the motions,  
I'll even nap in your lap.

I'll stop bringing you gifts  
(no more chipmunks or rabbits).  
If you just treat me kinder  
I'll stop all my bad habits.  
I just want to know  
that my feelings aren't wrong  
and that I, as your cat,  
could forever belong.