



S M A K I N I C

P U S E Y

Babette & Klaus

Recently my cat told me
that she had been my wife.
once upon a time ago in another life.
Then she said when we were wed,
that I had been a mouse
and her name had been Babette
and they called me Klaus.
Suspiciously I asked for proof.
Was this a cunning pussy spoof?
Then she recalled a secret just the two
of us had shared. She said my food favorite
Christmas gift was always carne mbeast.
Suddenly epiphany and I could see
Babette, and how I loved her long ago
and how I love her yet.



Miss Kitty

Thought

She was Pretty

*SHE PREFERRED THE
LOOKING GLASS TO
HIDING IN THE GRASS.*

*ONCE SHE SAW A MOUSE
IN THE HOUSE, BUT SHE
DIDNT CARE.*

*WHAT COULD COMPARE
TO HER SHINYCOAT
SHE'D GLOAT.*

*AND HER TAIL, WELL IT
WAS THE BEST, NOT LIKE
THE REST.*

*“WHAT PERFECT PAWS,”
SHE PURRED.*

*THERE WAS NOTHING
DEARER TO HER THAN
HER MIRROR.*

ALL AT ONCE
THERE WAS A CRASH
AND HER TREASURED
MIRRORS MASHED.

KITTY'S REFLECTION FLEW
IN TWENTY DIRECTIONS.

LITTLE BY LITTLE SHE
BECAME SMALLER AND
SMALLER. SOON SHE WAS
THE SIZE OF A DOLLAR.

*WE COULD ALL SEE THAT
SOMETHING WAS WRONG,
AND WHEN SHE TURNED
AROUND SHE WAS ALL
BUT GONE.*

*WITHOUT HER REFLECTION
SHE JUST WASN'T THERE.
NOW KITTY'S A FUR BALL
UNDER THE CHAIR.*

