My cat

Here is my pet,

she is my cat,

she’s a little fat,

and doesn’t like bat.

She’d like to walk in the night,

But doesn’t like to engage in fight.

Her eyes are just like the light,

Things in her eyes are very bright,

And I always like to hold her tight.

Sometimes she goes away,

But now she is here to stay.

She lives in my home,

Here is like her Rome,

“There is a saying, when in Rome, do as Romans do.”

So she always does what I say,

Never blocks on my way.

She like to play with balls,

But do not like to play with dolls,

She thinks that is dull,

And even prefer to hide behind the doors.

She likes lying on my bed,

And I like to touch her head,

I don’t want her to die,

She also won’t tell me a lie.

So this is my cat,

She’s the most important pet.