

To You, With A Request That You Listen

I painted you for three days,
But the paint has hardened on the brush
And now I have an unfinished canvas
Unwanted, though I loved it much

Although cats may fear a tiger
Cats are pampered daily
Cats respect the peacock
And will enter no melee

Cats may be fickle
Feline and peacock won't mix well
My own cat, though
Listens for my bell

I told you long ago, didn't I
That a trip may not require a bag
But that you'd get one or two
If they made your life sad

And I see in that portrait
A peculiar gradation
The mighty peacock holds its head high
Tigers and cats were one at creation

With All Good Will,
Me