

# Cheryl Wheeler, My Cat's Birthday

On my cat's birthday the mice did sway  
And the squirrels did dance around  
The dogs went nuts when they heard such fuss  
Hustled out to party down  
The little birds tap danced all around the ants  
Movin' in a cunga line  
Weasel band played, lady bugs made  
Crocus & azalea wine

Sittin' at the tables in their pirate blouses  
Guess they got the furniture from outta their houses  
Out back at the volleyball  
Toads had to argue every call  
Crows showed up in the cop outfits  
Holsters slidin' off their hips  
Deer hung back by the garden shed  
Turkeys scratched in the flower bed  
On my cat's birthday the birthday cake  
Was several stories high  
Cats ate down along the ground  
Birds ate in the sky  
Oh and the squirrels ate too from the edge of the roof  
Until they finally jumped right in  
But the band played on till the cake was gone  
We'll never see another again  
Catnip came and it all went south  
Where did that goldfinch get that mouth?  
Dogs growlin' over bones they'd buried  
A rabbit & a robin got married  
Band started singing 'bout a love so deep  
Guest of honor drifted off to sleep  
Curled around another old cat dream  
And that's how Penrod turned fifteen