



Fig. 10. Cat in an affectionate frame of mind. By Mr. Wood.

## Date with Kitty

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Strange things happen when a girl isn't ready.....

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/poetry/date-with-kitty.aspx>

Picking up my gal We're going on a date I'm 5 minutes early Always hate to be late. Greets me in her housecoat A peck, Please take a seat Give me just a minute She leaves in a heartbeat. I sit on the sofa Anticipation at last And then I noticed Not alone, here's her cat. Rubbing against my legs Warm purrs are her chants Then I notice I have Lots of hair on my pants. I can just hear my gal Prepping down the hall Maybelline and Avon Bit of each, bit of all. Just dinner and dancing Then perhaps a nightcap Now a feline two-step Being done in my lap. Then I hear a crash Something has hit the floor A slip with girl attached Runs to the kitchen door. With roll of paper towels She dashes down the hall It'll only be a moment Was her last distance call. Sitting alone waiting Only company her cat Pirouettes and rubbing There on the couch we sat. This date makeup ritual And dresses with no back I'd take her to a Ball Washed and in Gunny Sack Finally she's ready My keys let out a jingle Wide eyed she looks at me Oh, I forgot to tinkle! Standing in living room With pussy at my heels Waltzing to and fro Dancing the kitty reel. I look down at her then Pick her up in my arms Petting this sweet lil cat Thinking what is the harm. Silent music now plays While holding her tight And this little kitty Gets the first dance tonight.