

The Cat

By Emily Johns

Based on "The Bat" By Ruth Herschberger

Being a cat, I have less care than dogs
Being a tree climbing creature, I have to have claws
So while the dog plays fetch, birds tweet,
I sit high in a tree looking down to the ground
And think why the dog needs so much attention
By playing fetch and rolling over
Sleep, sleep is my nourishment, I sleep
All day, but not night, for that's hunting time
At first I squat and hide while hunting
But when it bores me, then I strike
And go along, enjoying their pain before they die
Tons, tons, I watch tons of pain, half
Of my life is watching the pain of the lizards die one
by one every night
Yet bored and tired from a long night, I deploy,
Twist, turn, dodge, move away from cars one
by one to reach my home
And if no human comes to hear my purr
No odder they, throwing the stick to the dog

Lost Love For My Prince Charming

By Danielle Weindling

It started with a once upon a time
A star skimmed through the midnight sky
I made a wish and wondered
Will I kiss my lonely days goodbye?

It started with a once upon a time
I thought he loved with love that prevailed
But it was not for me
I was denied my fairy tale

It started with a once upon a time
As he glided past me, I went unnoticed
He was intelligent, handsome, and kind
But I wasn't the object of his focus

It started with a once upon a time
Where was my fairy godmother?
I waited till the end of time
To have lost yet another

It started with a once upon a time
As I realized it was not my turn again
I sighed in sorrow at the future I'd lost
And I knew this wasn't how happily ever after
should end