

## A Storm Of Cats

Phideaux

Where have you been my sweet cat Delia  
Where have you been by the potting shed?  
I have been sunning by the barnyard  
With my eyes closed  
I noticed no dead

Where have you been my fierce cat Freda  
Have you been by the potting shed?  
Nay, have I been gathering long grass  
Chasing my tail  
I discovered no dead

And where were you my sleek cat Celia  
By the shed have your little paws tread?  
Rarely would I be dallying thereward  
Thru puddles?  
I never encountered the dead

When all my cats were gathered together  
And we did go to the potting shed  
A violence so awful I care not remember  
The stems and the petals  
'A twisted and dead  
The stems and the petals  
'A twisted and dead