‘Twas The Caturday before Christmas

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And all thru the house
Not a kitty was stirring
Or stalking a mouse.

Stockings were hung by the chimney with care
Hoping Santa Paws soon would be there.

Kitties were purring and kneading their beds
As visions of catnip toys danced in their heads.

The humans were resting and started to nap
A while before dinner which cooks in a snap.

When out on the roof there arose a loud clatter
The humans jumped up to see what's the matter.

Away to the window they flew like a flash
Tore open the shutter and threw up the sash.

A little old driver with lively guffaws
Landing his sleigh; it was Santa Paws!

Santa Paws smiled and left special treats
The kitties hissed not or hid in retreat.

With eyes wide open and sitting pretty
Loud purrs were in sync; a harmonious ditty.

The kitties watched Santa
As he drove out of sight
The Caturday before Christmas
A Purrfect Delight!