



A CHRISTMAS POEM COMPLIMENTS OF CATZ, KATS AND MOREKATZ

Twas the night before Christmas,
and all through the sanctuary,
Not a creature was stirring, not even Sundari.

The enrichment was distributed, fun had been had,
And even Amanda was trying not to be bad.
Cameron and Zabu were all snug in their den,
And there was no noise coming from Skipper and Gilligan.

Out at Tiger Lake, Hoover started to moo,
Priya started to preen, because she liked him, too.
TJ covered his head, and wished for some quiet
While Duchess was sure she was now living at the Hyatt.

The moon in the VR was so big and bright,
It was more like noon, not the middle of the night.
When, all of a sudden, what in the world was that?
It's a BCR golf cart, pulled by eight tiny bobcats.

With a little blonde driver, wearing BCR apparel,
I knew in a moment it must be Carole!
Faster than the relentless, onward she came.
She whistled, and shouted, and called them by name!

"Now, Andi! now, Breezy! now, Apache and Angie!
On, Lovey! On, Max! on, Banshee and Anasazi!
To the top of the fence! To the top of the wall!
Now dash away! Dash away! Dash away all!"

Joseph roared at the noise, Nikita took it in stride,
But Aspen and Mickey just ran to hide.
Nabisco and Missy were in awe at this sight,
They would never forget their first Christmas night.

Andre and Arthur stood in a daze,
They had spotted Sapphire and were amazed!
"She looks almost like Bu," said one to the other.
"Now we can each have one," smiled his brother!

Ares, Artemis, Sassy, Josie and Mac,
Snuck into the Funcation to look for a snack,
They didn't find one,
So Orien and Reise tried to get them to come back.

Armani and Cheetaro invited Sabre to visit,
But Jade and Jinx were sleeping and missed it.

And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the path,
The prancing and pawing of each little bobcat.
As I gathered my wits, and was turning around,
Out of the cart Carole jumped with a bound.

A bundle of bloodcicles she had flung on her back,
And she looked like a peddler, just opening her pack.
Her eyes-how they twinkled! her dimples how merry!
Her cheeks were like roses, her nose like a cherry!

She spoke not a word, but went straight to her work,
And filled all the feeding stations, then turned with a jerk.
She sprang to the cart, to her team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.

I heard Joseph roar as they drove out of sight,
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night!"

(Catz Kats and Morekatz is the law firm that the animals use whenever they have an issue that they need to take up with management - like not enough chicken, etc. lol)