

The Kitty

It's so wonderful-
The fuzziness of a kitty
Who chose you as its territory.

A loving, tingling sensation
Only a mother's hug
Could ever hope to equal.

Harsh sandpaper,
Rough against my cheek
Telling me "I love you!"

A rumbling on my chest
Resonating, vibrating sound,
An engine.

Fishy breath
In my face,
An otter.

Swishing back and forth
Content, playful, and happy
The featherduster taps my chest.

A tiny tiger sits on me,
I am its territory, it's prey, its claim.
And I am okay.