

In Praise of a 3-Legged Cat

by Don Boas

One of my neighbors is moving.
There's no sign in the yard
and she gave me no reason.
Her tabby cat could care less he is missing
his right front leg. He could care less
I call him Patch and his owner calls him Presto.
When my neighbor sells her house,
I'll miss the missing leg. I'll miss those mornings
when I open the front door
and that cat looks up at me,
his three feet planted on the black welcome mat.