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Ririro

IMAGINATION OVER KNOWLEDGE

Ririro

Cat ABC

A is for Agile, with my graceful,
nimble leap. Over rooftops, under
fences, not a sound I'll peep.
Balancing on thin ledges, or darting
through the
grass, my agility
is unmatched, no
one can surpass.



B is for Ball, rolling and round, it
leaps and bounds then hits the
ground.

C is for Chasing
my shadow on the wall, Running back
and forth in the hall. I'm a hunter,
swift and keen,
Catching
shadows that
are barely seen.



D is for Discovery, darting through
the grass, Exploring every corner,
as the day does pass.

E is for Energy, a boundless zest,
From sunrise to sunset, I hardly rest.
Climbing, running, always in motion,
My energy is as vast as the ocean.



F is for Furry, my friends at the park.
We meet every day, at times in the dark.

G is for Garden, where I love to play.
Bugs to chase, it's my glorious day.



H is for Hiss, when I'm feeling quite cross,
A warning to others I'm feeling the boss.
It's my way of saying, "It's time to back off,"
Or you might just see my claws come aloft.

I is for insects, buzzing in sight,
leaping to catch them with all my might.



J is for Jingle, the sound of my bell
and toys, A melody that brings me
much joy.



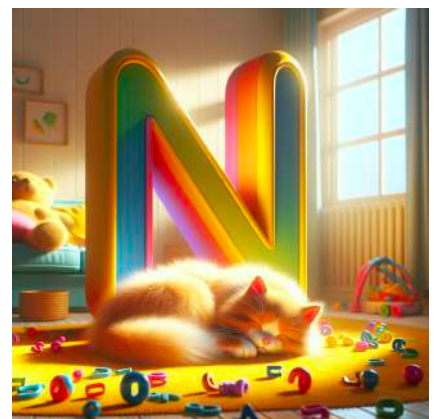
K is for Kitten,
that's what I
once was. Full of life and curiosity,
exploring without a pause. Chasing
my own tail, in a playful bout,
learning the ropes of cat life, inside
and out.

L is for Licking, to clean and to
groom, From the tips of my whiskers
to the tail of my plume. I lick my fur
soft, and keep myself tidy, A cat's way
of primping, quite
spry and
sprightly.



M is for Meows, my way to speak,
to express joy and need. Each tone
a word, a song of mine, a feline
language
indeed.

N is for Nap, as I laze in the sun,
Right after lunch, when my play is
all done.





O is for observe, as I perch on the sill,
Watching the birds, so quiet and still.

P is for Purr, a sound so sweet,
The gentle rumble when humans I greet.
Curled in a lap, feeling so glad,
My motor starts up when I'm feeling not bad.



Q is for Quick, my pounce is sure.
No mouse nor toy, could endure.

R is for Rat,
quick and spry,
In a game of chase,
off we fly.



S is for Scratch,
to keep my paws neat,
A good scratch post is a
delightful treat.

T is for Tail, a curious thing,
It flicks and it swishes,
it's like a spring. I chase it in circles,
though it's part of me, A mystery
forever, how can that be?





U is for Unique, just like every stripe and spot, On our furs, so special, loving each lot.

V is for Vision, with eyes so keen, Not a single movement goes unseen. In darkness and light, my eyes do gleam, Guiding me through every sunbeam.



W is for Whiskers, twitching so quick. In the dark of night, they help me pick.

it, we cats like to dine.

X is for Xenops, a bird so small and fine, if we can catch



Y is for Yarn, my favorite toy, Rolling and tumbling, it brings so much joy. Round and round, across the floor, With every bat and pounce, I love it more.



Z is for Zoomies, the sudden burst of energy that has me racing from room to room, my paws thumping and heart booming, dispelling any gloom.

