

Ratus Moratus cared only for status,
he made himself leader and sat on a matus.
He carried a cane and wore a top hatus,
but all the rats knew he was really a bratus.



On Sundays, the rats all
practised combatus,



but Ratus Moratus
just sat on his matus.



'Why should I run? I'm better than thatus.
If trouble should come, then let it come at us!'





gave him a
BATUS!