



Yes, life was just **grand**,
and his Mama was smitten.
Then one day she brought home...



a fluffy new **kitten!**

“Keith, come say hello. Oh, don’t be a meanie.
It’s your new baby sister — come and meet *Queenie*.”



But Mama loved Keith,
he was **KING** of her heart,
and Keith and his Mama
were never apart.

There were *oodles* of cuddles
and scratches and treats,
and he slept in her bed
on fine, silky sheets.

