



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.*

