

Dad and the Cat and the Tree

by Kit Wright

This morning the cat got
Stuck in our tree,
Dad said, "Right, just
Leave it to me."

The tree was wobbly,
The tree was tall.
Mum said, "For goodness
Sake don't fall!"

"Fall!" scoffed Dad,
"A climber like me?
Child's play, this is!
You wait and see."

He got out the ladder
From the garden shed.
It slipped. He landed
In the flower bed.

"Never mind," said Dad,
Brushing the dirt
Off his hair and his face
And his trousers and shirt.

"We'll try Plan B. Stand
Out of the way!"
Mum said, "Don't fall
Again, OK?"

"Fall again?" said Dad.
"Funny joke!"
Then he swung himself up
On a branch. It broke.

Dad landed *wallop*
Back on the deck.
Mum said, "Stop it!"
You'll break your neck!"

'Rubbish!' said Dad.
"Now we'll try Plan C.
Easy as winking
To a climber like me!"

Then he climbed up high
On the garden wall.
Guess what?
He *didn't fall!*

He gave a great leap
And he landed flat
In the crook of the tree trunk –
Right on the cat!

The cat gave a yell
And sprang to the ground,
Pleased as Punch to be
Safe and sound.

So it's smiling and smirking,
Smug as can be,
But poor old Dad's
Still

Stuck
Up
The
Tree!