

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Bad Cat

There was a cat that was real fat.  
He wore a hat and sat on a mat.  
He was the laziest guy you had ever met.  
He wouldn't get up or go to the eat.  
All he would do was sit, sit, sit!  
If you tried to move him, he'd throw a fit, fit, fit.  
He'd sit in his spot, quite a lot.  
He would not move even if he was hot.  
Everywhere the stuff would shoot on by.  
He'd just lie on his gut.  
And his eyes would stay shut.  
Then one day he saw a rat, and off the mat he did start.

SPLAT!

PLAT PLAT!

FAT CAT!

SP	ST	IT	ET	AT