Dad and the Cat and the Tree

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







