



A Little Robin's Christmas Eve
(With A Fat Cat Named Steve)

The winter sun shone through the snow covered trees;
Everyone was full of joy, for it was Christmas eve.

A little robin landed on a bush full of holly.
Tweeting festive tunes, she was feeling pretty jolly.

The sun was setting as she watched the girls and boys,
Walking home all hoping Santa will bring them some toys

The excited little faces that she saw each year,
Made her little heart almost burst with cheer.

But, lurking behind them stood Steve, a fat, scary cat,
Who was staring at the bird from a rock where he sat.

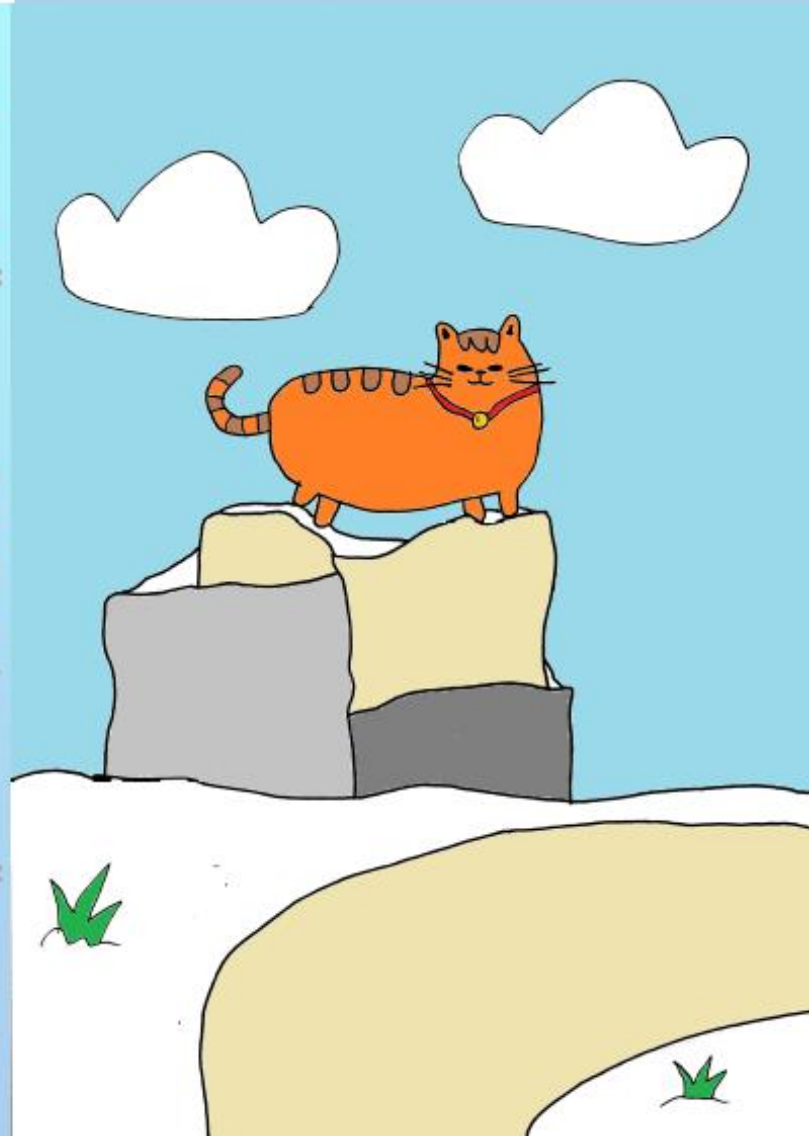
Now every cat hates a bird and every bird hates a cat;
There are obviously so many reasons for that.

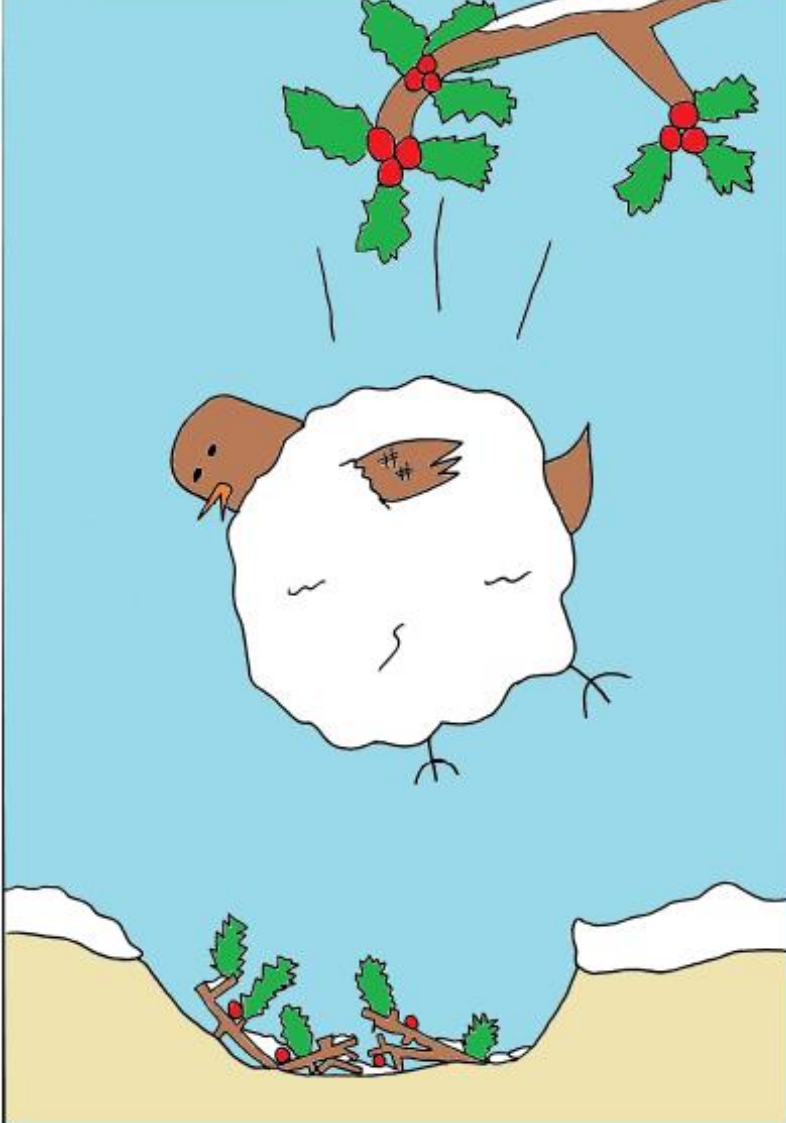
For starters, a bird fears being in a cat's tummy,
As every cat finds a bird delicious and yummy.

Then the cats hate the way birds flap and fly,
And all long to soar freely in the big, blue sky.

Anyway, the robin wouldn't let a cat get in the way,
Of her enjoying the magic of Christmas day.

She smiled at him sweetly from her bush full of holly,
Then chirped out a song to make the cat feel jolly.





However, due to her efforts in spreading Christmas joy,
She didn't see the snow ball in the hand of a boy.

He threw it and by accident the ball hit the bird
And her cries for help, well, they just couldn't be heard.

She landed on some ice and the poor little thing,
Just couldn't fly off as she had hurt her wing.

The robin was frightened and she curled into a ball,
As dark clouds came and the snow started to fall.

A shooting star flew across the now, dark sky;
She made a Christmas wish and tried not to cry.

Deep in the snow with her feathers about to freeze,
She needed a miracle, but she still believed.

She tweeted and chirped as loud as she could,
But however hard she tried it just did no good.

Then from close by she heard a rustling sound.
She sang, "A Christmas miracle, I knew I'd be found."

She poked her head out as a tortoise moved past,
She pleaded, "Please, help me. I need help fast."

The tortoise groaned, "I'm sorry the snow's too deep,
I need to get to bed, I should already be asleep."

Then the rude tortoise just trundled off home,
Leaving the frozen robin helpless and alone.





Suddenly, she heard another rustling sound,
She sang,
"A Christmas miracle, I knew I'd be found."

She poked her head out as a rabbit bounced past,
She pleaded,
"Please, help me. I need help fast."

The rabbit complained, "I'm sorry, but I haven't the time,
I need to get home and feed those bunnies of mine."

Then the impatient rabbit just hopped off home,
Leaving the frozen robin helpless and alone.

All of a sudden there was a gentle,
ringing, sleigh bell sound,
She sang,
"A Christmas miracle, I knew I'd be found."

She poked her head out, but was taken aback,
For staring at the bird was Steve, the fat, scary cat.

The robin was afraid and hoped he'd turn and leave.
Then she thought, why me?
Why on Christmas eve?

Steve swiftly swiped his claw down with a crack,
Pulling the robin up and placing her on his back.





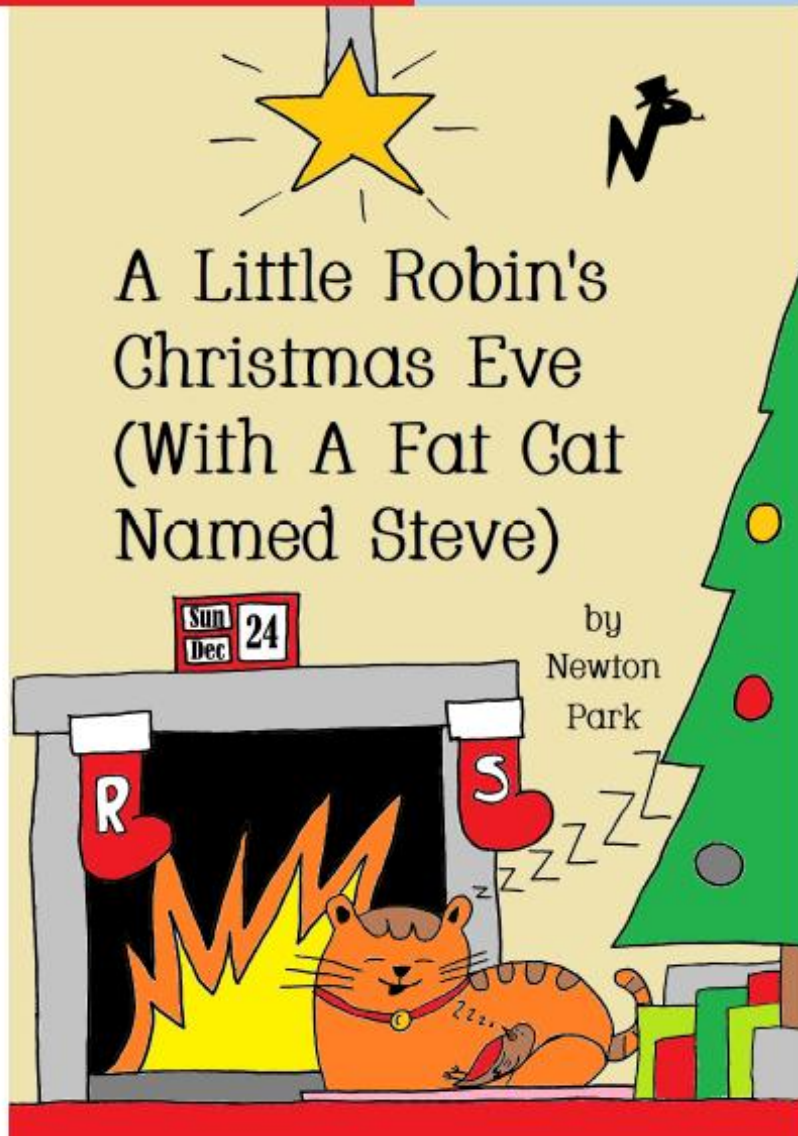
He took the bird home without speaking a word,
Ignoring the fact that a cat should hate a bird.

They sat by the fire in Steve's warm home:
Then he spoke,
"No one should ever spend Christmas alone.

It's a time to be thankful for the life that we lead,
And a time to be kind to those most in need.

You're so full of Christmas spirit little bird,
I had to save you." Then the cat softly purred.

Soon after he fell asleep on a rug by the tree,
The robin smiled, feeling joyful and very merry.



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